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**THIS BOOK DOES NOT
CIRCULATE**



✓ 225 - 13

This all made by these presents that I
John Morris citizen of Bath in the County of Somerset and state of
New-Hampshire gentleman for and in consideration of certain
hundred Dollars to me in hand before the delivery hereof paid
by Joseph Brown of Bath aforesaid. I common the receipt whereof I
hereby acknowledge have given granted bargained sold and
by these presents do give grant bargain sell and convey to
to him the said Joseph his heirs and executors forever certain
so much or Partis of land lying or being situated on Bath afores-
= said & viz. one half of the farm on which he the said Joseph
now lives together with ~~and~~ one half of the House Barn and all
houses on the premises it being part of the original Rights of
Jesse Dayley and Joseph White as by the Charter or plan of said Bell
will appear sufficient to the said Joseph being had as to
the boundaries as it stands recorded Lot 25 Holl-Dey also one
half of the tract or part of land lying parts of the said New lots
consisting five acres and a half or the second range of lands are
lot in the east side of New lot number three of being the same.

1814
I have and to hold the said property
for the sum of £1000

To have and to hold the said property
to his executors with the privilege and appurtenances therewith annexed
belonging to him the said Judge his heirs and Assignees forever to
him and his only brother son and School, and of the said Benjamin
for my self my heirs executors Administrators, and assigns hereby
concerned with him the said Judge his heirs and assigns that until
the delivery thereof I am the lawful owner of the said premises and
am entitled and privileged thereof in my own right in fee simple
and have full Power and lawfull authority to grant and convey the
same and I that said premises are free and clear of all encumbrances
whatsoever and further the said Bonds for himself his executors
and Administrators will warrant and defend the same against
the lawfull Claims of all persons whatsoever - In testimony whereof I
have hereunto set my hand and seal this 18th day of November

1814 I signed sealed and delivered in presence of Benjamin Bowes

Edward Carlton
Charlotte (Signed)

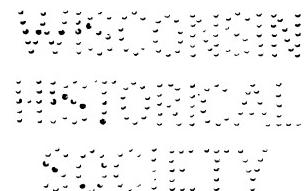


HISTORY OF THE FAMILY OF BENJAMIN SNOW

*Who is a DESCENDANT of RICHARD SNOW
of WOBURN, MASSACHUSETTS.*

*Compiled and Published by OWEN N. WILCOX.
CLEVELAND, OHIO, U. S. A. * * * 1907.*

"I have ever had pleasure in obtaining any little anecdotes of my
ancestors."
—BENJAMIN FRANKLIN.



Press of The Gates Legal Publishing Company, Cleveland, O.
1907.

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PREFACE.

The following paragraphs are intended by the writer to be, not a conventional preface, but a sort of family introduction, and are written with the hope that the ensuing pages may help in a slight way to bring together and make acquainted with one another the many dozens of cousins in various parts of the country who have the blood of a common ancestor and yet are in a great measure absolute strangers to one another.

The idea of a genealogy of the family of Benjamin Snow originated with Ida May Snow, of Cleveland, Ohio, daughter of H. H. Snow, son of Russ Snow, son of Benjamin Snow, and the pioneer work of gathering genealogical statistics was borne by her and her cousin, Dr. Minabel Snow, daughter of H. H. Snow's brother, O. P. Snow. They began their task in Cleveland about the year 1900, Ida M. devising the ways and means and Dr. Minabel assuming the work of correspondence. It was they who prepared and had printed the blanks for family data which have come to the hands of nearly every one of this extensive family, of a generation as recent as their own, in whatever part of the United States.

After the accumulation of a very considerable amount of information, the work was dropped without any definite plans for a book having been made, and nothing was done for several years until the fall of 1906, when the data that had been amassed was turned over to the writer for compilation and reduction into book form. This necessitated a renewed correspondence to secure the additions and changes which time had wrought in the fact sheets originally returned, and to obtain matter of a human and literary character in the shape of letters and documents. In the collection of this last material the writer feels that he has been very fortunate indeed, for there have been brought to light a great many old family papers whose existence was forgotten or whose contents had never been read.

One great mine of these papers was a little green wooden trunk, the property of Benjamin's son, Russ, brought by his

family from Maine to Ohio and now in the home of his grandson, Harry Ward Snow, of Brecksville, Ohio, and in which he kept many carefully cherished letters, bonds, deeds and documents of a legal character. The facsimile signatures which appear in this book were taken from old deeds in this little green trunk. It is fortunate for the family that it was his habit to be fastidious about the preservation of such relics.

The majority of the letters appearing herein that relate to the removal of the Snows from Maine to Ohio, fell into the possession of Russ' oldest daughter, Charlotte, after his death, and for their timely production for use in this book, we are indebted to her daughter, Mrs. K. F. Barnes, of Cedar Rapids, Iowa, and to her son, Corwin Russ Snow, Sr., of Keystone, Iowa, both of whom in "digging up" old papers and writing biographical sketches, have done yeoman's service in making this volume a possibility.

The traditional history of the early Snows has been largely prepared from notes and memoranda furnished by John Milton Snow, of Alpine, California, son of Tileston, son of Benjamin, and but for his efficient aid the search for authentic record data would have been much slower and somewhat discouraging.

Especial credit must be given to Benjamin Flavel Snow, of Big Lake, Minnesota, son of Tileston, for his active assistance in representing the Minnesota Snows and in detailing for us in charming recollections many facts in the lives of his family and the early New England days of this "tribe of Benjamin." His own big family can justly be proud of its father and grandfather, and glad that he has striven so earnestly to preserve for them family history that might otherwise have been neglected and forgotten.

Locally, the writer has received very material assistance from Henry Holland Carter, Bertha M. Carter and Margaret Knowlton Wilcox—to say nothing of constant advice, help and encouragement from the original promoters of the book—and throughout the country at large he is under obligation to all those who have kindly sent him papers, letters, sketches and facts of family history.

OWEN N. WILCOX.

Cleveland, Ohio, February 22, 1907.

FOREWORD.

A fault usually to be found with genealogies is that they are dry, dusty and uninteresting compendiums of births, marriages and deaths, and afford no more enjoyable reading than the pages of a dictionary or an encyclopaedia; and it is seldom, moreover, that a reader can be found as easily satisfied as the genial old lady who declared she was immensely fond of reading the dictionary, "the stories always turned out so well." This being the case, it has been the aim of those who have had "a finger in the pie" of preparing these pages, to make the contents as unlike the conventional genealogy as possible, and to that end it has been designed to be, so to speak, a family story and picture book.

Having brought to light so much valuable material, from so many sources, and representing the contributions of cousins in so many parts of the country, it has seemed to the compilers that it would be exceedingly unfortunate if this collection were not given to *every* member of the family who cared to know about it, instead of letting him live out his days with a few scattered fragments of facts about his own immediate ancestors, and those fragments perhaps of an uncertain and unreliable nature. And so it has been planned to make this book an historical narrative and not a mere compendium, and the compilers feel secure in saying—although not to take credit to themselves—that the book contains ampler information about the family at large than is possessed by any one individual or group in it, and in some instances, more about their own immediate fathers than the members of the group themselves knew.

The thought has occurred to the writer a great many times as he has read and copied the letters that appear herein, and doubtless will occur to the readers of the book, that the time which has elapsed since the life and death of Benjamin Snow is not so very great, and indeed it does not seem long, the letters are so human and so intimate in tone, and give one such a feeling of nearness to the times described. However, the recollection of a few salient events in our national his-

tory destroys the illusion of nearness, lengthens the intervening years, and puts Benjamin Snow far back in the remote past. To realize this, we have but to remember that Benjamin was a youth during the French and Indian Wars; that he had reached manhood before the Battle of Bunker Hill was fought; that the Naval War of 1812 had just ended when he died; that the Mexican War, the long anti-slavery agitation and the great Civil War had come and gone before the death of all his children; and finally that the United States Government and its entire history have been made, and the administrations of its twenty-six Presidents have been run since his services as a soldier in the making of the nation were rendered.

If this were not sufficient, the realization would surely come home to us when we recall that, although Benjamin had only five children who raised families—of which we are a part—at the present time there are several hundred of us who are his grandchildren, his great, his great, great, and his great, great, great grandchildren; and that while his five children were all born under his single roof-tree, we have been born under dozens of different roof-trees, and in widely separated States; and that finally, not only have we *not* all seen one another, but some of us *never* will see the rest of us.

Indeed, when all of these things are borne in upon our minds, then it *does* appear that a long period has elapsed since Benjamin Snow lived, and we see in plainest fashion that unless reliable records are consistently maintained, Time, the great concealer of facts and things, will effectually obliterate the traces of our fathers, whereas if the tree had grown in a few short years, the complexity of its limbs and branches would disappear, and simplicity would prevail instead, for the dead and dropped twigs would not yet have been swept away.

It has further been the design to make the book as plain and understandable as possible, and thus to obviate another fault usually to be met with in the conventional genealogy, namely, the difficulty of getting, as it were, "a bird's-eye view" of the family or a branch of it at a single glance, and seeing the same as a whole, instead of in isolated sections, the first of which is forgotten before the last is reached. Reference to the Table of Contents will show that the book is divided into sections. The first relates to The Early Snows, including the families of Benjamin and his wife, Elizabeth

Payson, and what we know of their progenitors. The second section relates, first, to The Emigration of the Snow Family, consisting chiefly of letters by Benjamin's children written at the time, and secondly, contains some notes on the Derivation of the Family Names. The next five sections concern themselves with Benjamin's five children and their families, respectively, Henry, Tileston, Russ, Louise and Eleazer Wheelock. A "bird's-eye view" chart is prefixed to each of these divisions, and it is hoped that the arrangement of each family section will make the same intelligible to the "cousins" represented in the others.

In conclusion, the writer wishes to say that this book is not a perfect genealogy. There are bound to be some omissions and errors of dates or facts in it. To make such a book a thing of absolute reliability would require years of research and the co-operation of many active co-workers. There has obviously been no opportunity in the composition of this book to reap the benefit of such advantages. It is, however, a substantially complete and reasonably reliable History of the Family of Benjamin Snow, and it is offered to the family at large with the *assurance* that it has been issued at the expense of a great deal of time and effort; with the *hope* that it will be accepted in a spirit charitably disposed; and with the *request* that everybody remember that any visible neglect of person or family is the result of inability to get material and not to lack of an attempt.

O. N. W.



The Early Snows.



The Early Snows.

This volume concerns itself with the ancestors, as far as they are known, of Benjamin Snow, who was born at Plymouth, New Hampshire, in the year 1754, and with the descendants of Benjamin and his five children, Henry, Tileston, Russ, Louisa and Eleazer Wheelock.

Until a recent date Benjamin Snow's descendants possessed very little positive information about his forebears. His father's name was known to be Henry and about Henry's family considerable was known. But between Henry and the two reputed founders of the Snow family in America was a break which no descendant of Benjamin had ever succeeded in bridging.

It was a common tradition in the family, handed down by word of mouth from generation to generation, that Henry Snow was descended from John Snow, one of two brothers, John and Nicholas, who came over from England in the "good ship Anne" in the summer of 1623 and settled at Plymouth, Massachusetts, but recent discoveries in the State papers of New Hampshire have to a certain extent exploded the tradition and brought to light, as the founder of the family, a hitherto practically unknown ancestor who was never even considered as a "dark horse" in the search among the "possibilities" for the first and original family father.

The tradition is not completely destroyed, however, for, although the founder of the family has been shown to be, not John, the brother of Nicholas, as supposed, yet he had a son bearing that name, who was the second in the line of descent and who lived in the time of Nicholas. The mists of ancestral ignorance, so to speak, which, owing to the great lapse of time quite naturally hang over the dim past, are doubtless responsible for confusing his identity and giving rise to the belief that he was a brother of Nicholas Snow, the history of whose family has been quite extensively preserved.

This Nicholas Snow lived at Plymouth twenty-one years after landing from the ship Anne in 1623, for we learn that

in 1644 he moved his residence and settled in Eastham, Massachusetts. One of his biographers says of him: "It should be remembered that Nicholas Snow was the ancestor of practically *all those* that bear the name of Snow, who came from the towns of Barnstable County, Cape Cod." He states also that "Isaac Snow," fourth generation from Nicholas, moved to Brunswick, Maine, and founded that branch of the family.

It would be interesting as showing how little people sometimes know about their fathers, to relate some of the difficulties encountered by those who have had a share in the preparation of this volume, in securing family history, and many of the letters received would furnish enjoyable reading, as they show how family chains are welded, bit by bit, but time and lack of space forbid.

However, before proceeding to relate the authentic record history of the family, which recent research has disclosed, the writer feels constrained to present here the letter and notes following, written to one of those who conceived this book, by J. Milton Snow, of Alpine, California, son of Tileston, and grandson of Benjamin. He desires to do this because of the interest which the writer of the letter has taken in the work and because his notes contain the fullest account of Benjamin Snow's family that was in existence when the compilation of this book was begun:

ALPINE, Calif., Dec. 7, 1900.

Dear Niece:

Your letter, speaking of the intention to get up a Snow History was received some days ago. Since its receipt, I have been too busy to think of anything, but plowing and seeding, and am too busy now to write anything more than just to tell you that I shall be more than willing to do anything I can to help in the matter.

I have been trying for a good many years to collect items of family history, but have succeeded only to a very limited extent. As I have time, I will copy such matters as I have or can think of and have them ready to send for use in writing the history you speak of.

Yours truly,

J. M. SNOW.

In the foregoing letter J. Milton Snow refers to his desire to write down all available items of family history for future use. The writer is pleased to say that he was not long in making good his word, and is exceedingly glad that he found time in less than three months to write the very interesting letter concerning Benjamin Snow, which will be found in the chapter devoted to him, and the following account of the family of his father, Henry, which may be called the *traditional knowledge* of the Early Snows:

(Copy of Memo by J. Milton Snow, Alpine, Cal.)

"Two brothers, John and Nicholas Snow, came over from England in "the good ship Anne" in the summer of 1623, and settled in Plymouth. Afterward John went to New Hampshire and Nicholas settled at some place on the coast.

"John, according to tradition, was the ancestor of all the old time N. H. Snows, and among the rest, of Henry Snow, father of Benjamin. Henry married a widow whose first husband's name was Frost and whose maiden name was Russt. Their children were Benjamin, Nehemiah, Henry and a daughter, who married a Bailey, of Plymouth, N. H. (and perhaps other daughters).

"Henry Snow lived (?) at first at Nottingham and afterward probably at Plymouth, N. H., where his widow lived after his death. The three Snows were soldiers of the Revolution. Benj. and (I think) Nehemiah, held commissions—lieutenant or ensign. Henry was a member of Washington's Life Guard and died in the army.

"Nehemiah (Uncle Meez) went to Canada after the war and settled on the St. Francis River, at Compton (?) near Sherbrook, where he had a grant of land from the English Government—1 square mile. He had to take the oath of allegiance. His descendants are still living in Canada.

"After the war Benjamin traveled in Nova Scotia, where he met Elizabeth Payson, then of Annapolis, N. S. (I think), whom he married. He taught a private grammar school in the city of St. Johns, Nova Scotia, and was interested in a fishery. He would have been entitled to a large grant of land as teacher of the first grammar school in the city, if he had been willing to remain—giving up his American citizenship.

"He returned to New Hampshire where he lived a while with his mother at Plymouth and moved to Bath where he

died. His farm in Bath was where the Ammonoosuc joins the Connecticut.

"He was a member and I believe a graduate of Dartmouth College. He left college soon after the beginning of the war and joined the army under Gen. Sullivan. He was at the battle of Monmouth and other engagements.

"He prepared for college at Londonderry, N. H., among the "North of Ireland" people, who had a better school than was elsewhere in his reach.

"He never studied English grammar, but was a fine Greek and Latin scholar. Eleazer Wheelock was President of Dartmouth when Benj. Snow was a member of the college."

RECORD HISTORY.

In the early spring of 1907 it occurred to the writer to communicate with the New England Historic Genealogical Society, located at Boston, Massachusetts, and make inquiries concerning the "missing links" in Benjamin Snow's family chain and discover, if possible, some *record history* of the early representatives of the family to fill up the defects in the *traditional history*. This was done as a "last chance," before going to print, and with slight hopes of success, but to the writer's unbounded delight, he received from Miss Ella F. Elliott, a New England genealogist, a brief outline of the very facts he wanted, sufficient in extent, however, to enable him by personal examination of the records and files to make up a very complete and satisfactory sketch of the pioneer New England Snows.

It would have been very difficult, however, not only for the writer, but also for the Miss Elliott, above referred to, to have found any traces of the matter sought, had it not been for the publication in the year 1906 of a very imposing two volume history of the town of Plymouth, New Hampshire, the place of Benjamin Snow's birth. This book was the work of Mr. Ezra Stearns, the author of the histories of several New England towns, and other works, and, according to general repute, a very careful, thorough and painstaking genealogist. His Plymouth book is divided into two parts, the first volume being devoted to "narrative" and the second to "genealogical" matter. The first volume contains what is known *in Plymouth* of Benjamin and his forebears—and is especially interesting because of its references to Benjamin's Revolutionary record, which will appear hereinafter—and the second contains the vital statistics of the founders of the family in America, showing it to have had its origin in Woburn, Massachusetts, and to have started with one Richard Snow, a resident there in 1645, the earliest authentic date in the history of the family.

As remarked above, if it had not been for the publication of this interesting and reliable work, the result of Mr. Stearns' years of study of genealogical matters, and intimate acquaintance with New England records, it is hardly probable that any searcher would have stumbled onto the Woburn Snows, for there has never been any tradition in the family of rela-

tionship with that Snow who was the undoubted founder of Benjamin's line—Richard Snow, of Woburn. Even Mr. Stearns' information about this man is in a measure second hand, inasmuch as he *discovered* Richard in Sewall's history of Woburn and then verified the facts there stated from the original records—which the writer of this has likewise done.

RICHARD SNOW, OF WOBURN, FOUNDER OF THE FAMILY OF BENJAMIN SNOW.

When Richard Snow came to America, or when he was born—if perchance his parents came before his birth—seems to be a matter incapable of exact proof.

The family tradition that the founder of that branch of the Snow family in America of which Benjamin was a part, came over in the ship "Anne" in 1623, seems to be completely exploded, as does also the tradition of his being accompanied by a brother named John. A careful examination of the passenger list of the "Anne" shows only one Snow, and that one Nicholas, who married Constance Hopkins, one of the company of the "Mayflower."

Therefore, having established that Benjamin was descended from Richard of Woburn, it remained in order to complete the tale, to discover when Richard came to America. Sewall's History of Woburn, Mass., and Stearns' History of Plymouth, N. H., both of which are elaborate and exhaustive works on the subjects treated, are silent on this point. Stearns' simply says: "Richard Snow was resident in Woburn in 1645," and Sewall's words are: "He was taxed in the Rate for the County, assessed 8 Sept. 1645, which was the first tax in Woburn upon record."

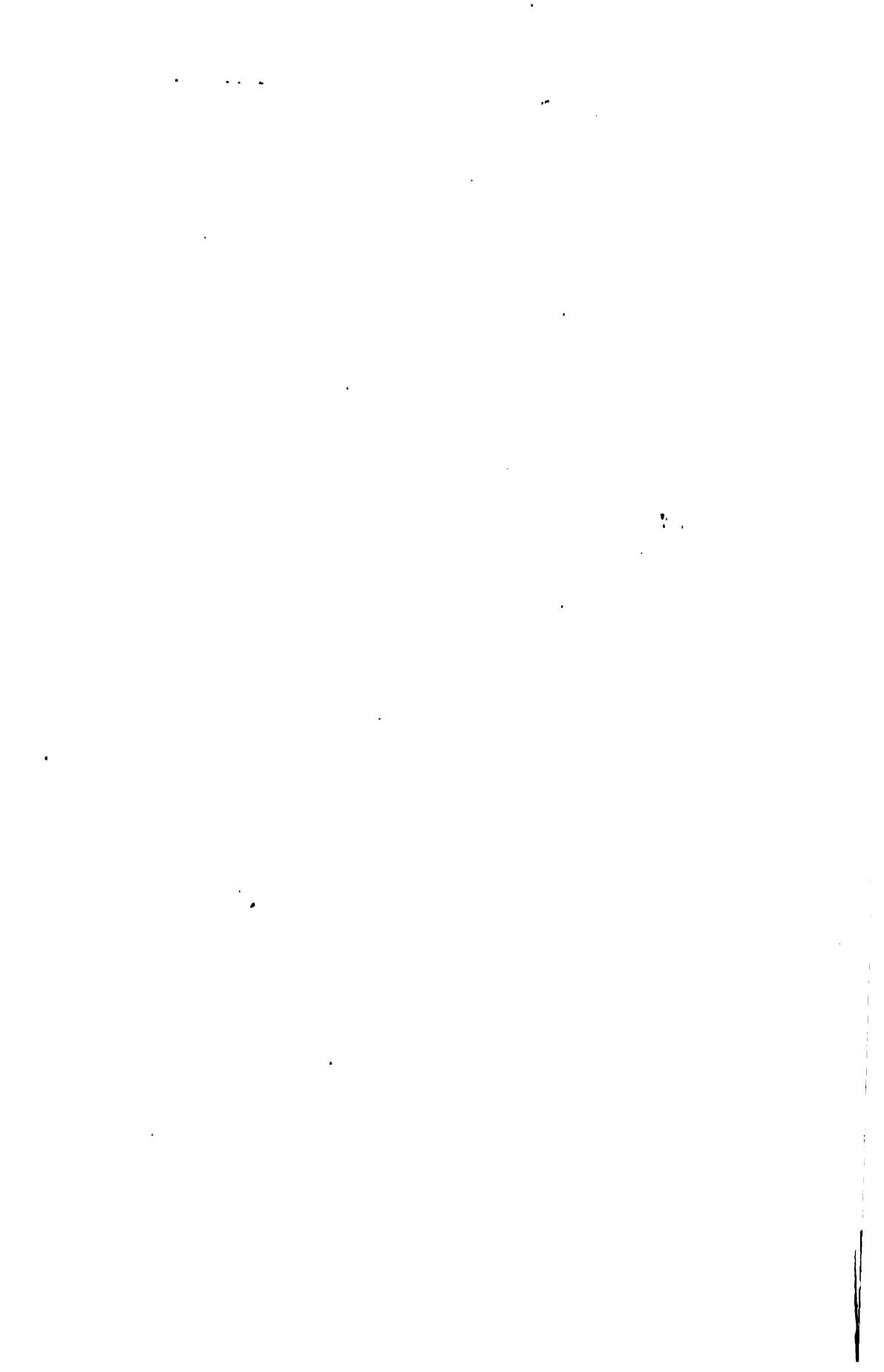
Failing to discover anything upon this point in these books, the writer consulted the two best authorities on the settlers of New England, which are Hotten's "Original Lists" and Drake's "Founders of New England." In the former at page 141, and in the latter at page 113, appears a list of the ship's company of the "Expedition," which sailed from the port of London November 20, 1635, and among the men named is one Richard Snow, whose age was given at the time of sailing as 28 years. The Caption to the list is in the following quaint wording:

CORRECTION NOTE.

The reader will note that on page seven of this book appears the statement that Richard Snow of Woburn died in 1711, and that consequently he could hardly have been one and the same with the Richard Snow of the ship "Expedition." My authority for the date of the death of Richard Snow of Woburn was Sewall's History of Woburn. This date was evidently an error, for Richard died, as I have since learned, on May 5, 1677, leaving a will dated 30 (11) i.e. Nov. 30, 1676, and which was probated June 19, 1677. By this instrument he bequeathed property to his wife Ann, and sons John, James, Samuel, and Zachary.

This information effectually removes all the haze and uncertainty respecting Richard Snow's years that appear in this volume, and the identity of Richard Snow of Woburn with the Richard Snow of the ship "Expedition" becomes not only possible, but quite probable.

The compiler hopes that this explanatory note will overcome any false impression which he may have unwittingly created by his printed words, and he feels sure that it will add considerably to the genealogical value of the book.



20 NOVEMBRIS 1635.

Theis under written names are to be transported to the Barbadoes, imbarqued in the "Expedition," Peter Blackler, Mstr. The Men have taken the oaths of Allegiance and Supremacie. And have been examined by the minister of the Towne of Gravesend touching their Conformatie to the orders and discipline of the Church of England die et Ao prd.

This is the only Richard Snow, who appears to have settled in New England at a time sufficiently early to have become a proprietor in Woburn in 1645, which received its charter in 1640, but it is impossible to say with certainty that Richard Snow, of Woburn, and Richard Snow, of the "Expedition," are one and the same person. If it were, then the Benjamin Snow branch of the family was probably settled in 1635, or about 12 years after the Nicholas branch. One difficulty standing in the way of this assumption is the fact that if the two are identical and Richard Snow of the "Expedition" was 28 years old upon the sailing of the ship in 1635, and died in 1711, which we know to be the date of the death of Richard Snow, of Woburn, then the founder of the family must have attained to the ripe old age of 105 years, a circumstance that is possible but hardly probable. To be sure, men sometimes lived to be extremely old in those hard pioneer days, and it may have been the case with Richard, but we can never know. He of the "Expedition" may have been the father of him of Woburn. The records in the New England Historic Genealogical Society are all either originals or transcripts of originals, and are the most complete and reliable in existence, but they throw no light on this subject. The only approach to a hint in the Register of the Society is the following in Vol. 47, page 81: "Nicholas, Anthony and William came over early. *There was also a Richard of Woburn, and Thomas of Boston.*"

Samuel Sewall in his History of Woburn, Massachusetts, speaks of Richard Snow as follows: "Richard Snow was the earliest inhabitant of Woburn bearing his name. He was taxed there in the Rate for the County, assessed 8 Sept. 1645, which was the first tax in Woburn upon Record. In 1647-8 land was granted him by the town. He bought, 19 Nov. 1656, a house and 20 acres of land of George Farley, one of the original inhabitants of Woburn, then recently removed to

Billerica; and in the general distribution of common lands and timber, made in 1668, he had a due proportion assigned him in the "fifth eighth." He seems to have been an industrious, thriving husbandman, and to have maintained a respectable rank in Society; but not being ambitious of honor and distinction, he never attained to any considerable office either in the church or town. He died 9 Nov. 1711.

Besides (1) John and (2) James Snow, sons apparently his, born before he came to Woburn to reside, he had born to him afterwards:

- (3) Daniel, b. 5 Feb. 1644-5; died July, 1646.
- (4) Samuel, b. 28 May, 1647.

(5) Zechariah, b. 29 March, 1649; was wounded in the Swamp or Narraganset Fight with the Indians, 19 Dec. 1675, and died 14 April, 1711. His (Zechariah's) homestead in Wyman Lane was sold after his death, July 11, 1711, to Benj. Wyman, tanner."

(The story of the Swamp Fight is introduced at this point for the reason that the event is familiar to every American school boy and girl because of the prominence given it in the school histories, and because it seemed to the compiler that it should be a source of pride to those Snow children into whose hands this book may come, to know that they are of the blood of one of those who participated in the bloody fight so many decades ago.)

The following is an account of the Swamp Fight (during King Philip's War) in which Zechariah Snow, Richard's youngest son, participated, taken from Sewall's History of Woburn, together with some account of the share in it of the men of Woburn.

Sewall says: "August 2, 1675, an order came from Edward Rawson, Secretary of the Colony to the Constable of Woburn, 'to impresse five able and sufficient horses, well shod and furnisht with bridles and saddles, fitt for the service of the County; and bring them to Capt. Davis' house in Boston by eight of the clock in the morning.'" About December 1st, 1675, when preparations were making "for the Narraganset expedition, thirteen soldiers were impressed from Woburn," and among this list of thirteen appears the name of Zechariah Snow.

Continuing, Sewall says: "In addition to the thirteen men, referred to above, as forced into war from Woburn by impressment, this town appears from its Records, from the Records of Hon. John Hull, Esq., Treasurer of the Colony in 1676, and from other reliable authorities, to have furnished for the war forty-five others, who voluntarily enlisted in the service, or who were drafted for it by lot. They were all citizens of the town, or the minor sons of citizens when the war began; were most of them here born and brought up, * * *, and they constituted almost a third part of all the male ratable persons in the town in 1675, who were then in number only 140.

"December 19, 1675, was fought the memorable battle between the English and the Indians, called the Swamp Fight, or Narraganset Fort Fight, from the circumstances of its being fought at a fort in the midst of a swamp in the Narraganset country, within the present bounds of South Kingston, Rhode Island. All of the men enlisted or impressed from Woburn, appear to have taken part in that bloody engagement."

Sewall describes the fight as follows:

"The commissioners of the United Colonies of New England (viz., Massachusetts, Plymouth and Connecticut) having determined in November, 1675, to undertake an expedition in the midst of winter into the enemy's country, they ordered a thousand men to be raised for this service with all possible despatch. * * *

"The whole army, which amounted to 1135 men, English and friendly Indians, was commanded by Major Josiah Winslow, Governor of the Colony of Plymouth. The Massachusetts forces marched from Boston, Dec. 8th, and from Dedham, Dec. 9th, and were joined by those of Plymouth soon after, and by those of Connecticut, Dec. 18th, about evening. After spending that night, which was cold and stormy, in the open air, they moved on at break of day, Dec. 19th, wading through the snow, fourteen or fifteen miles, without either fire to warm them, or respite to take any food, save what they could chew in their march.

"At one o'clock P. M., they arrived at the edge of the swamp, the place of their enemy's retreat, whither they were conducted by Peter, a disaffected Indian, who told them that here they should find Indians enough before night. In the

midst of this swamp, which was large, the Indians had made upon a rising ground of five or six acres, a fort or an enclosure of palisades, surrounded by a hedge of about a rod in thickness.

"The only way by which our forces could venture to attempt an entrance into it, with any chance of safety and success, was over a long tree elevated four or five feet from the ground, and even this had a log house erected over against it, in which many Indians were stationed, ready to defend the passage against all who should approach it. By this passage, the Massachusetts men, who were in advance of the rest upon entering the swamp, made a bold effort to throw themselves into the fort; but two of their captains, Johnson and Davenport, were instantly shot down mortally wounded; the former upon the tree, the latter upon getting within the palisades. And here commenced a long and sharp conflict between the English and Indians. For a considerable time the former were obstinately resisted by the Indians, who fought with a desperate resolution against their assailants, as they attempted an entrance into their fort, or when they had succeeded in throwing themselves into it. But nothing could daunt the English, or repress the ardor of their attack. As fast as one company was driven back, another stood ready to take its place, and to renew its efforts. At length, while the main body of the Connecticut forces (who had been stationed in the rear) were strenuously fighting their way over the tree and before the block house, into the fort, another party passed unobserved to the rear of the fort; and there finding a vacancy in the palisades, they clambered over the high and thick hedge, and, rushing along through the opening, they poured a heavy and well directed fire upon the back of the enemy. And now the Indians, attacked both in front and rear, were gradually compelled to give up resistance, and by one way or another to make their escape from the fort. In the meanwhile, the English fired their wigwams, in which were collected not only their stores of corn for their sustenance during the winter, but also many of their old men, women and children; and then, having completed this work of destruction, they commenced at dusk marching to their head-quarters fifteen or sixteen miles off, taking with them their wounded, and the greater part of their dead.

"But who can describe the horrors of that night! The groans of the dying warriors, as they lay thickly strewed on the ground in the fort; the hideous yells of those who escaped, enraged at their defeat, and at the loss of all that was dear to them; the heartrending shrieks of old men, women and children, perishing in the flames of about six hundred wigwams; all concurred to render the scene inexpressibly shocking, and deeply affected, it is said, the hearts of some of the victors themselves. The loss of the Indians by this battle has been differently estimated. According to the confession of one eminent among them, who was afterwards taken in Rhode Island, and put to death in Boston, there fell that day seven hundred warriors; and three hundred were wounded, who subsequently, the most of them, died of their wounds. 'It was supposed,' said Rev. Trumbull, concerning the Indians, 'It was supposed that three hundred warriors were slain, besides many wounded, who afterwards died of their wounds, and with the cold. Nearly the same number were taken, with three hundred women and children. From the number of wigwams in the fort, it is probable that the whole number of the Indians was nearly four thousand. Those who were not killed in battle, or did not perish in the flames, fled to a cedar swamp, where they spent the night without food, fire or covering.' Of the English, 'six brave captains fell in the action, and eighty men were killed or mortally wounded. A hundred and fifty men were wounded, who afterwards recovered.' Many of the wounded died in consequence of their sufferings from the cold, and from the hardships they endured in their long fatiguing march the night after the battle. 'The cold was extreme,' saith Dr. Trumbull, 'and the snow fell so deep that night, that it was difficult the next day for the army to move. Many of the soldiers were frozen, and their limbs exceedingly swollen. Four hundred were disabled and unfit for duty.' Of those returned after the battle from the several companies as dead or wounded, the following six belonged to Woburn, viz.:

"Of Major Samuel Appleton's company, Illa Thatham (or, as the name doubtless should have been recorded, Eliah Tottingham), wounded and left at Rhode Island, January 6, 1675-6.

"Of Capt. Nathaniel Davenport's company, Caleb Simonds, *Zechariah Snow* and John Baker, wounded.

"Of Capt. Prentice's troop, John Wyman, jr., (son of Lieut. John Wyman), and Nathaniel Richardson, wounded."

FROM SECOND GENERATION.

The parenthesized figures here following indicate the generations, beginning with Richard (1), and also the individual in each generation who was the father of the next succeeding family in Benjamin Snow's line of descent.

- (2) JOHN SNOW (Son of Richard and great grandfather of Benjamin).

JOHN SNOW, referred to heretofore, as being probably a son of Richard Snow (1), born before his father took up his residence in Woburn, had:

- (3) 1. John, b. 13 May, 1668.
- 2. Zerubbabel, b. 14 May, 1672.
- 3. Timothy, b. 16 Feb., 1674-5.
- 4. Hannah, b. 6 June, 1677.
- 5. Mary, b. 4 Aug., 1680.
- 6. Ebenezer, b. 6 Oct., 1682; died 11 Feb., 1703-4.
- 7. Nathaniel, b. 17 Nov., 1684.

- (2) JOHN SNOW died 25 Nov., 1706. (No Rec. of birth, etc.)

From this it is apparent that John (2) died five years before his father, Richard, who died Nov. 9, 1711.

FROM THIRD GENERATION.

- (3) JOHN SNOW (Son of John (2), and great-grandfather of Benjamin.)

JOHN SNOW, son of John (2), was born at Woburn, May 13, 1668. He was married in 1693 to Sarah Stevens, and had in Woburn the following children:

- 1. Elizabeth, b. Mar. 18, 1695; d. June 24, 1698.

- (4) 2. Joseph, b. May 6, 1697; d. May 7, 1747.

- 3. Mary, b. Aug. 13, 1699.

- (3) JOHN SNOW probably removed to Chelmsford, Massachusetts, and later to Dunstable.

FROM FOURTH GENERATION.

- (4) JOSEPH SNOW (Son of John (3) and grandfather of Benjamin.)

Joseph Snow, son of John (3), was born at Woburn, Massachusetts, May 6, 1697. He settled in the east part of Dunstable, which in 1733 became Nottingham West, and later Hudson. Ensign John Snow and Joseph Snow were taxed in Nottingham West in 1733. Joseph Snow was moderator, 1736, 1739, a selectman 1734, one of the delegates to the General Court of Massachusetts, concerning the incorporation of Naticook, 1734, and a Lieutenant. His wife was Bridget, but a record of his marriage has not been found. He died in Nottingham West, May 7, 1747. Bridget, his widow, came to Plymouth (N. H.) with the younger children, and here died Dec. 3, 1773, aged 73.

The record of birth of four of their children is in Dunstable and also in Hudson record:

1. Bridget, b. July 29, 1719; m. Thomas Nevins.
2. Joseph, b. Mar. 19, 1721.
3. John, b. Jan. 11, 1723.
- (5) 4. Henry, b. Nov. 17, 1725.
5. Sarah, m. James Blodgett.
6. Rebecca, m. Rev. Zebediah Richardson.
7. Elizabeth, m. Edward Evans.
8. Mary, m. James Harvell.

FROM FIFTH GENERATION.

- (5) HENRY SNOW (Son of Joseph (4), and father of Benjamin.)

HENRY SNOW, son of Joseph (4), was born (probably in Nottingham West, originally Dunstable) on November 17, 1725. He was a selectman of Nottingham West, 1760, and an ensign. He removed to Plymouth after 1764, where he died May 11, 1770. He married about 1750 Miriam Frost, a widow, but no record of the marriage is extant. After his death, she continued to reside, and was annually taxed in Plymouth until 1791. She died May 13, 1813, and her will was proved July 15, 1814. The record of birth of five children is found in Hudson. A record is not found of the birth of Rebecca, who is named in the will of her mother.

1. Rebecca, ; m. ——— Butler.
 (6) 2. Benjamin, b. Dec. 15, 1754; d. 1817.
 3. Henry, b. April 17, 1757; d. in army Oct. 25,
 1779.
 4. Nehemiah, b. April 4, 1759.
 5. Miriam, b. Aug. 16, 1761; m. Solomon Bayley.
 6. Robert, b. Jan'y 11, 1764; d. young.

One of Benjamin's grandchildren, Charlotte Snow, daughter of Russ, was authority for the existence of another child in the family just enumerated, by the name of Charles, but inasmuch as this Charles Snow was reputed to have had three daughters, Charlotte, Jane and Caroline, which were the names of the daughters of Benjamin's brother Nehemiah, the supposition is, in the absence of any other reference to said Charles either in record or tradition, that Charles and Nehemiah were one and the same person.

Nehemiah may also have borne the name of Charles, and in that way the confusion may have arisen.

(5) HENRY SNOW.

Of the character of Henry Snow and of the details of his life practically nothing in addition to what has already been stated is known. That he was of an optimistic and buoyant temper would seem to be indicated by a tradition of the family to the effect that he was commonly known as "Harry" and was described as "one of the three wits of New Hampshire." His wife's maiden family name was Russt, and when "Harry" Snow married her, she was "the widow Frost." She is reported to have refused once to marry a Mr. Hale, and the fact that "Harry" Snow did not hesitate to enter into a partnership seemingly so "wintry," affords further evidence of his probably cheerful disposition.

At any rate, we can probably rest assured that "the widow Frost" was of a strong Spartan character, and a fit helpmeet to one who was born and lived when our country was young and rough and undeveloped. There can be no doubt of it, if the following stories of her deeds, told by one of the sons of Benjamin's son Tileston, be true:

HENRY SNOW'S WIFE.

(THE WIDOW FROST, NEE RUSST.)

"When over 60 years old, the wife of the first Henry

Snow and mother of Benjamin, saw hunters chasing a deer across the fields. She hid behind a fence, and as the deer came through an open gate, caught him by the legs and held him till the hunters came up and killed him. Of course, the deer was exhausted or she could not have held him.

"When over 90 years old, she rode on horseback and alone from Plymouth to Bath, N. H., to visit her son Benjamin and forded the 'Wild Ammonoosuc,' River. On her return to Plymouth, Benjamin sent his son Tileston to 'see her safe home.' As they were passing through the 'notch' of the White Mountains and came to a slippery place where water had flowed across and frozen in the road, her horse slipped and fell, hurting her considerably. Tileston helped her on to her horse, and they continued their journey to Plymouth.

"She carried on her farm during the time that her three sons were in the army, and did much of the out-door work with her own hands. Those were 'the times that tried' women's souls as well as men's.

"Tileston Snow always spoke of his grandmother as a remarkably capable woman."

It is related that at the end of the remarkable horse-back journey mentioned above, which was fifty miles in extent, the aged rider dismounted and carried away her saddle herself. It would seem, too, that she was as sturdy in her piety as in her work and deeds. She taught the Scripture to her children and grandchildren with great care. As evidence of her vigor in this direction, we have the following anecdote from Corwin R. Snow: "Grandfather Russ told me that his grandmother, the mother of his father, Benjamin Snow, used to have him stand beside her knee and read the Bible when he was a small boy; that at one such time, he asked her for an explanation of something which astonished him. Whereupon, said he: 'She fetched me a slap on the side of my head and told me *never* to ask questions about the *Bible*.'" Her methods must have been effective, for her son, Benjamin, so it is said, "had read the Bible through and again to Psalms at the age of seven years." This feat was probably due in part to his natural precocity, for it is also related that "he began the study of Latin so young that he did not remember the time."

Henry Snow, Benjamin's father, died May 11, 1770, in early middle age (45 years) and his widow survived him by nearly half a century, her death not occurring until May 13,

1813. Stearns' History of Plymouth contains a reference to her widowhood, and also that of Bridget Snow, her mother-in-law, the wife of Joseph Snow. He says on page 63 of his first volume:

"In the Autumn of 1773, in response to a requisition of Governor Wentworth, the selectmen of the several towns of the province returned a classified census of the population of the province. * * * The classified return of Plymouth was made by Benjamin Goold, John Willoughby, and Samuel Dearborn, the selectmen for the year, from which it appears that the three hundred and forty-five persons living in Plymouth in the autumn of 1773, were divided as follows:

"Unmarried men 16 to 60 years of age.....	29
Married men 16 to 60 years of age	57
Married women	57
Boys under 16	90
Females unmarried	107
Widows	2
Slaves	3
Men over 60—no return.	
Total	345"

Among the names of the unmarried men 16 to 60 years of age, appears that of Benjamin Snow, who is the central figure of this book, and we, his descendants, should be peculiarly interested in the two widows mentioned, for they were respectively Benjamin's grandmother and mother. Stearns says:

"The two widows who were not neglected by the selectmen in an enumeration of the population were Bridget Snow (wife of Joseph Snow), who came to Plymouth in widow's weeds, and Miriam Snow, widow of Henry Snow, who died in Plymouth."

Miriam Snow, mother of Benjamin, at one time was a school teacher.

In Stearns, page 273, Vol. I., appears the following entry:

"There are conflicting traditions concerning the names and dates of service of the earlier teachers, in this town (Plymouth). It is reasonable to accept the tradition that Stephen Webster, Sr., instructed the children of the neighborhood at his home, and it is certain that Jeremiah Blodgett, who died

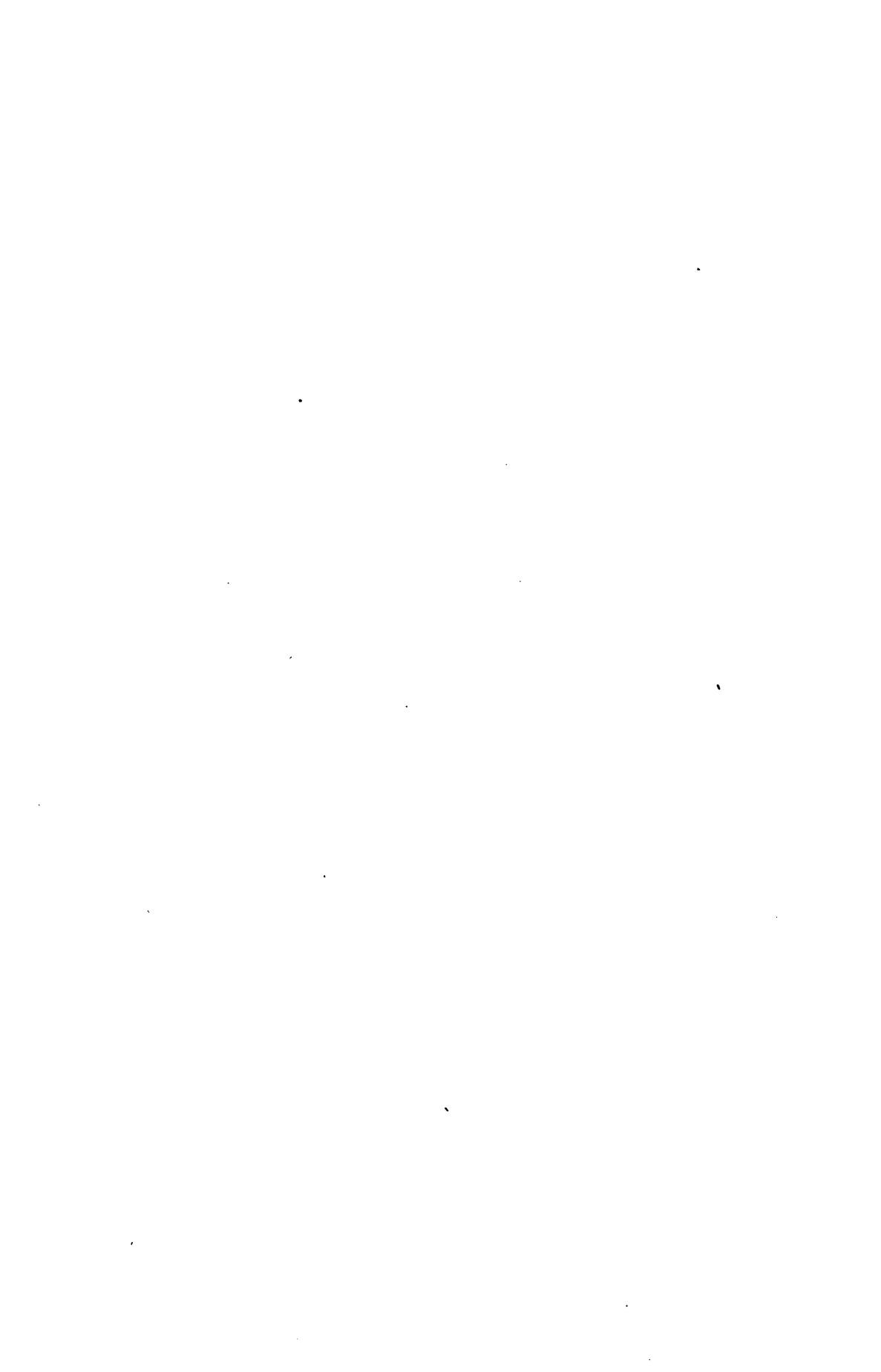
in the army in 1776, James Harvell, a substantial citizen, Nathan Ward, Jr., *Mrs. Miriam Snow*, Nahum Powers, and Noah Worcester, were teachers in the schools of Plymouth before the close of the Revolution." Among the names of the teachers of No. 4, The South District, appears the following characterization: "Widow Miriam Snow."



Benjamin Snow,

1754-1817

Benjamin Snow



FROM SIXTH GENERATION.**BENJAMIN SNOW.****THE CENTRAL FIGURE OF THIS BOOK.**

Benjamin Snow, the central figure of this genealogy, was born at Plymouth, New Hampshire, on the 15th day of December, 1754. In 1783 when traveling in Nova Scotia, he met and married at Annapolis, N. S., a Miss Elizabeth Payson, who was at the time temporarily residing in Nova Scotia. Elizabeth Payson was born on April 23, 1753, at Dorchester, Massachusetts.

After their marriage, Benjamin and Elizabeth (Payson) Snow resided for a number of years at St. Johns, Nova Scotia, and their two oldest children were born there.—Henry Holland in 1784, and Tileston on May 5, 1786. Some time between the birth of Tileston and the birth of his third son Russ, Benjamin moved from St. Johns to Plymouth, New Hampshire, for Russ was born in the latter place May 21, 1789. Benjamin did not remain long at Plymouth with his family, but moved soon to Bath, New Hampshire. The exact date of this removal is not known, but it was some time between 1789 and 1792, for during this period Benjamin and Elizabeth (Payson) Snow had another son whom they named Eleazer Wheelock, and who soon died, in fact between these dates. This infant was born at Bath.

Benjamin's fifth child was a daughter, Louise A., born at Bath in 1792 or 1794 (exact date not certain), and his sixth was another son, born at Bath in 1795, and named Eleazer Wheelock after the one that died.

Benjamin died at Bath some time in 1817 at the age of 63 years and was buried in the same place. In 1822 his family moved to Atkinson, Maine, where Elizabeth (Payson) Snow died and was buried November 15, 1842.

BENJAMIN SNOW IN THE REVOLUTIONARY WAR.

Benjamin Snow's military service in the Revolutionary War has already been referred to in J. Milton Snow's traditional account of the family of Henry. We know of a certainty, that he held a lieutenant's or ensign's commission, that he served under General Sullivan, and that he took part in the

Battle of Monmouth and other engagements, but this is as far as positive knowledge goes. Some of Benjamin's descendants state that he was with Washington when he crossed the Delaware and captured the Hessians at Trenton, and when he defeated the English at Princeton, and that he was with the army in the dismal camp at Valley Forge. Without doubt every descendant of Benjamin would be glad to know for a certainty that their ancestor did win these last honors, but probably the best that can be done is to hope they are true and try to be satisfied with knowing that this fore-father was a Revolutionary soldier and an officer, and saw honorable service, and that his brother Henry died in the army.

Corwin R. Snow has cherished and preserved more anecdotes of the early Snows than any other one of Benjamin's descendants, and a comparison of his anecdotes with the records has convinced the writer of the truth of the traditional stories of Benjamin's service, and further that we need not blush for any of his actions or his memory. Corwin Snow says in this connection: "Having received a diploma from Dartmouth College, Benjamin accepted a commission as Lieutenant in the army, in the struggle for independence, and fought under the command of the intrepid Irishman, General John Sullivan. While thus serving, he corresponded with a maiden named Nancy Holland. Nancy wrote Lieutenant Snow that her brother had been arrested and was held a prisoner as a Tory. In replying to this, Benjamin wrote Nancy, saying that he "hoped her brother would be set at liberty." For making this statement in writing, Lieutenant Snow was so severely reprimanded that he resigned."

He further says of Benjamin: "He was of Washington's army at the crossing of the Delaware in December, 1776, and with the army at Valley Forge during the winter following, 1777, and probably a considerable time longer."

The record history of Benjamin's service in the Continental Army, from Stearns' History of Plymouth, is especially interesting, and corroborative of Corwin Snow's accounts, particularly of the difficulties into which he fell because of his intercession in behalf of the brother of his friend, Nancy Holland. Stearns says:

"Benjamin Snow was commissioned an ensign in the Continental service in 1776, and early in the following year,

it was reported to the State government that he declined the commission. He was in the service, and it is probable that he resigned. He was in Plymouth in 1777, and while here, he wrote several letters to the Tories, confined in the jail at Amherst, and was accused of being disloyal. He went to Nova Scotia, and returned to Plymouth, 1787, and was permitted to remain in the State by a vote of the legislature. He was a school teacher, and was taxed here until 1797. He died 1817."

Referring to the circumstance of Benjamin's being suspected of being a Tory, Stearns says:

"In the Autumn of 1776, Benjamin Snow, of Plymouth, was appointed an ensign (Second Lieutenant) in the continental service. From the information discovered in the archives and records of the State, it is certain that he served only a few months. He resigned and came to his home in this town in January, 1777, and gave evidence of being disaffected with the government. Some of his utterances were disapproved by the patriots. Four letters written by him to Tories in the jail at Amherst, were intercepted, and the sentiments uttered did not escape the vigilance of the committee of safety of this town. *Removed from the excitement of the time, the letters at this date appear more foolish than treasonable.* The committee of safety at Plymouth held a meeting for their discussion, and forwarded the following communication to the government at Exeter:

*Letter from Francis Worcester, of Plymouth, relating to Benjamin Snow, Suspected of being a Tory.
(State Pap. Vol. VI. p. 205.)*

"In Committee of Safety of the Town of Plymouth.

"February 26th, 1777.

Upon reading and considering a number of intercepted Letters signed by Benjamin Snow, late an Ensign in the Continental Army, which Letters are directed to several persons in Amherst supposed to be Enimical to their country, and as reported some of them in Jail: Therefore agreed by said Committee that it appears by said Letters that said Snow much favors the cause of the Enemies to our country, and is a dangerous person to the Community, and therefore ought to be taken care of; and as he, the said Snow, is at this time in Salisbury, thirty miles from hence towards Exeter, Therefore it is further agreed by said Committee, That Col. David Web-

ster and Capt. Samuel Dearborn be desired forthwith to proceed to Salisbury, or elsewhere and use all means in their power for the safety of this State, to apprehend and secure said Snow wherever he may be found and immediately proceed with him the said Snow to Exeter with the Letters herein referred to and deliver said Snow with said Letters to the Committee of Safety of this State for their examination.

FRANCIS WORCESTER, Ch. Com.

N. B.—Said Letters are four in number.

These letters, written by Benjamin Snow to some person or persons in Amherst, most probably to Col. Holland, are found in Vol. VI. State Pap. pp. 85, 87, 113. The subjoined is a copy of the first letter:

PLYMOUTH, Jan'y 31, 1777.

Dear Sir—Could I by wishing transport myself to Amherst, you might expect to be troubled with my company this evening. But as I am deprived of the Pleasure of seeing and conversing with or even hearing from you, I shall employ myself in writing to you, and the rest of my friends.

To see the Harmony and Friendship there is between Tories in general, especially in your place of confinement, sometimes almost bribes me to throw aside my Whig principles. Although I never could understand if persons differ in sentiments, why there should be such an abatement of Friendship, as there commonly is betwixt the League and Loyalists. Please to make my compliments agreeable to Mr. Tenneslief reminding him of our favorite *Toast-Harmony*—should have wrote him, but the bearer, Mr. Gould is in a hurry. Hope to have the pleasure of seeing you in March—till then, sir, your most devoted friend and humbl servt.

BENJA. SNOW.

* * *

The foregoing, a fair sample of the four letters, is found in State Papers, Vol. VIII, page 499, and two others, addressed to Col. John Holland, then confined in jail at Amherst, were as follows:

PLYMOUTH, Jan'y 31, 1771.

Honored and much respected sir.

According to your kind Invitation, have taken this which

is the first opportunity I have had to acquaint you of my safe Arrival at Plymouth. Since my Return Home, Sir, I have endeavored to acquaint myself A little with the Foundation of the unhappy War between Great Britain and the Colonies, for to my shame, I confess I never considered so much of that Matter as I ought to before I engaged in the service. Should be extremely glad to ask your advice in something that nearly concerns me but I am afraid to till I have the satisfaction of seeing you lest my Letter should fall into somebody's hands who might take the advantage of it. I hope before long, sir, to hear you released from your Confinement, and receive better Treatment from your Countrymen than you have in Time past; if I do not shall have the satisfaction of seeing you some time in March, I trust, at Amherst—My compliments to Mr. Tenneslie, and Mr. Man (if he has returned), if you please, hope when I come down, to see them and yourself as happy as you all appeared to be when I left you—

But, Sir. I fear I shall be troublesome wherefor I beg leave to subscribe myself

Sir
Your Most Obedient
Most Devoted
and Very humble servant
BENJA. SNOW.

* * *

Sir.

PLYMOUTH, Feb'y. 4. 1777.

After A Tedious Journey of five hundred Miles, have arrived at length to my Mamma's Fire Side, where we live as merry to appearance as you please. All my old acquaintance seem glad to see me and treat me with a great Deal of kindness, but still I feel discontented and unhappy—I hope you enjoy yourself as well as you did when I left you for I always shall think the Gentleman confined in Goal and yourself are the happiest persons living.

I often think I should be willing to suffer or rather enjoy the confinement of them Gentlemen would I be confined where there is such Friendship and Harmony—

I hope to have the pleasure of seeing you the latter End of March if nothing extraordinary turns up and talk upon

an affair which I durst not write of—till then I am with A
Degree of Pleasure and uneasiness Sir

Your most sincere
Friend and humble servant
BENJ. SNOW.

Mr. Holland, be good enough to deliver the Letter inclosed to Miss Nancy and you will oblige

Yours &c

* * *

Stearns says further of this incident of the letter writing : "No subsequent reference to this case appears in the records, and is probable that Lieut. Benjamin Snow was not apprehended. He was a teacher a few years in Nova Scotia, and New Brunswick, returning to Plymouth 1787. If his opinion in the heat of the Revolution had irritated the patriots, it was now forgotten, and he was a school teacher in this town and lived in peace with his fellow-men. He died 1817."

A casual perusal of these letters suffices to show that they are harmless enough and contained but little that would have excited suspicion of the writer's principles and patriotism in times of peace. It was the condition of the period that made them seem dangerous to the zealous Committee of Safety—with which we find no fault—and to use the language of the historian quoted above: "Removed from the excitement of the time, the letters at this date appear more foolish than treasonable." We who read the letters with minds prepared by family tradition can understand the situation and appreciate why it was folly to write the letters. The young officer was only twenty-three years old and in love with Miss Nancy, the sister of the incarcerated Col. Holland, and he quite naturally took an interest in her brother who had been his friend before the outbreak of hostilities. The only words in the three letters quoted that sound at all treasonable to us now are the following: "I hope to have the pleasure of seeing you the latter end of March if nothing extraordinary turns up, *and talk upon an affair which I durst not write of,*" and the misconstruction that was quite naturally placed upon them, would seem almost amusing, if it were not a trifle pathetic. This was manifestly an affair, but simply *an affair of the heart*, with Miss Nancy, and not a matter of State as the Committee inferred. and so far, at least, Benjamin was foolish.

BENJAMIN SNOW'S REGIMENT.

By a careful study of the New Hampshire Revolutionary Rolls, the writer has determined, by internal evidence, as follows, the regiment in which Benjamin Snow was appointed Ensign and in which he served:

On page 391, Vol. 8, New Hampshire Records (State Papers) appears the Report of Col. Jona. Blanchard, of the committee sent to Ticonderoga, to raise men for the Continental service. The Report was dated at Mount Independence, Nov. 8th, 1776, and reads as follows:

"Mr. Blanchard, one of the Committee appointed by the Council and Assembly of this State to repair to Ticonderoga to Officer and raise two Battalions for the Continental Army, Begs leave to inform the Hon'ble house, that the Com'tee arriv'd at that place on the 2nd day of Nov. Instant: That the next day they waited on General Gates and advised him: The Com'tee likewise consulted the Field Officers and Captains now in the army from this State: That on the 8th day the Com'tee appointed and commissioned the following Gentlemen Field Officers, for the first and Second Battalions, viz."

(*Here follows the list of names, among them the following*) :

John Stark, Esquire Colonel.....

Joseph Cilley, Esq'r Lieut. Col...

George Reed, Major

1st Battalion.

Continuing, the report reads :

"The several officers enlisted near one hundred men and the Com'tee applied to the General to appoint a muster-master, but he declined. The Com'tee then appointed Col. David Gilman: he pass'd about thirty (the others immediately upon their enlistment had furloughs) they were sworn before Benjamin Giles, Esq.

"The Committee then took under consideration the want of money. The immediate release of all the old Troops and soon discharge of the militias; that several Battalions of Jersey troops were to tarry till March; and upon the whole, tho't adviseable for the service of this State, to leave that place. Benjamin Giles and David Gilman, Esq's set off for New York, to fill up the vacancies in that Department.

"The Com'tee was as industrious in their business and as attentive to their orders as possible, and hope that their do-

ings will meet the approbation of the General Court.

"The Com'tee at New York appointed"

(*Here follows list of names*) among others these:

Captain.....William Scott of Peterborough

1st Lieut.....Moody Dustin of Litchfield

2nd Lieut.....Josiah Munro of Amherst

Ensign.....*Benja Snow of Plymouth.*"

In the Revolutionary Rolls of N. H. Vol. 3, page 2, appears a return of the officers of the Second New Hampshire Regiment as it was finally organized, and the officers in command are identically the same men who were commissioned with Benjamin Snow on November 8th, 1776, battalion for battalion, and from this we can readily discover to what regiment he was assigned and with which he served, until his innocent and unfortunate love affair with Nancy Holland embroiled him with the Continental government and brought upon him unjust and unmerited suspicion of his patriotism and loyalty.

Benjamin's later letters and writings and the stories told of him, show him to have been an intelligent and cultured gentleman, of fine courage and excellent principles. The tone of his life was loyal and patriotic, and a perusal of all the literature relating to him fails to disclose anything to his discredit. In his military service, he was simply the victim of a mistake, resulting from the troubrous condition of the times, and the over-zealous activity of the N. H. Committee of Safety. The assault made upon his loyalty apparently hurt his pride and offended his dignity, and he was too courageous to disclose to those who had no right to know, the truth of his correspondence, or to drag into his own troubles the name of the girl who had aroused his interest and won his regard. There is nothing in his record for which we, his descendants, need blush, and the publication of all the known facts of his life should serve to increase, if anything, our veneration for his character, and our respect for his memory.

BENJAMIN SNOW AT DARTMOUTH.

In J. Milton Snow's manuscript mention is also made of Benjamin's attendance at Dartmouth College, when the Eleazar Wheelock, after whom he named his son, was President of the college, and of his graduation from the institution.

The following letter, also written by J. Milton Snow, might seem to cast some doubt upon the fact of his graduation, but in all probability there can be no question about it. It is not at all likely that his wife, who often told her children and grandchildren about it, would have been mistaken about so important a fact in her husband's youth. However, the letter is appended to show how quickly doubt is cast upon such facts in people's lives when authentic records, such as this and similar volumes seek to preserve, are not carefully kept.

ALPINE, Feb. 23, 1901.

My Dear Niece:

I have at last taken time to finish writing "what I know" of the history of the Snow family. It is possible I have written some things that I don't know but I have tried to make it correct. When Cousin Payson was with us at Orange, Cal., he told me that he would try to find some of the descendants of Nicholas Snow in Massachusetts, and learn something of Snow history from them and tell me what he learned, but he never afterwards mentioned the matter in any of his letters to me. I suppose ill health prevented. If I could only remember the things that I used to hear my Grandmother Snow repeat till I was tired of listening, I think I could write a pretty full history of all of the Snows, Paysons, Tilestons and other connections of the family.

I have always understood that my Grandfather Benjamin Snow graduated at Dartmouth. My grandmother certainly thought so, as she used to tell of his leaving his diploma and his commission with a friend whose name she used to give as Methuen, on the Merrimac River, but when I wrote to the President of Dartmouth, some 18 or 20 years ago, asking for some information in regard to his record in college, I got an answer reading something like this:

"If Benj. Snow was a member of college, which I do not doubt, he did not graduate, and there would be no record of anything left, but possibly his accounts with the college."

It seems to me that somehow this must be a mistake. Cousin Louisa thinks as I do, that grandfather graduated and immediately left to joint the army.

My mother's Uncle Abbot told me once of a tradition that the Paysons were Pearson in England, and that they left England at the time of "the restoration" to escape the consequences of some political offense and thought it prudent to make the change in their name.

At the time of grandmother's death she had made application for a pension as the widow of a Revolutionary soldier, the last I heard of which was that she felt very bad because she was required to prove her marriage to Benj. Snow. She was afraid that somebody at Washington doubted the fact of her marriage. She died before final action was taken on her application.

When my father and I were in Boston in 1849, one of the Paysons there told father that one of the Nova Scotia Paysons was getting up a history of the Payson family.

Hoping that you will be very successful in finding Snow history, that others of the family will be able to help you very much more than I can, I remain,

Very sincerely,

J. MILTON SNOW.

In preparing a book of this sort the absence of record evidence forces us, whether we wish it or not, to resort to family traditions for assurance as to facts, and we are obliged to rely upon their trustworthiness, whatever that may be, in place of achieving certainty. However, carefully cherished traditions are sometimes as good, if not better, than ill kept records, and we are inclined to put our faith in the traditions so far as any certainty about Benjamin Snow's college days is concerned. We believe he graduated and find our assurance in the tradition of his leaving his diploma, and his commission, which he got soon after graduation, with the friend called Methuen on the Merrimac River. We believe, too, that he graduated with honor and find our faith in the tales of his precocity.

On this point Corwin Snow writes: "It seems to have been the custom in those days to educate especially one son of a family, and from his four sons "Harry" Snow chose Benjamin. Benjamin finished his education at Dartmouth Col-

lege while Eleazer Wheelock, D. D., was its President. The students were required to speak Greek at table while studying that language, and Latin was so thoroughly mastered that when Benjamin sat down to read for recreation in after life, he preferred something printed in Latin."

Charlotte and Owen P. Snow, children of Benjamin's third son, Russ, both remembered hearing their grandmother, Benjamin's wife, tell about his college days, and the following quaint old song, so they were told and often repeated, was one of Benjamin's college songs.

TUNE—"THE MOUSE AND THE FROG."

Amo, amas, I love a lass
As a cedar tall and slender;
Sweet cowslip's grace
Is her nominative case,
And she's of the feminine gender.

Rorum corum sunt divisorum
Harum scarum divo;
Tag rag, merry derry,
Perriwig and hat-band,
Hic, hoc, horum, genitivo.

Oh! how bella my puella!
I'll kiss secula seculorum;
If I've luck, sir,
She's my uxor;
O dies benedictorum!

Rorum corum sunt divisorum
Harum scarum divo;
Tag rag, merry, derry,
Perriwig and hat-band
Hic, hoc, horum, genitivo.

An interesting event in the life of Benjamin Snow, and one which seems to bear out our belief in his courage and resourcefulness, was a trip to the West Indies, which according to his son Russ, was made when he was "just out of college." If this time is correct, it was prior to his military service, and some little time must have elapsed between his graduation and the beginning of his career in the army. We are told that on the outward voyage to the Indies "a severe ocean storm was encountered. Going to the captain, in the belief that the fury of the storm would be increased, Benjamin asked for an opinion as to the ability of the vessel to withstand such a storm. The captain replied that all depended upon what the passengers would do in aid to the sailors. Going next to the passengers with words of encouragement, and

example, he prevailed upon them to go to work with a will, and the ship rode out the storm in safety. Benjamin found his hands blistered, and received the thanks of the Captain and all on board.

"New trouble next came in the Indies and on the return voyage, in the form of yellow fever. Again Benjamin Snow came to the forefront, devoted all his abilities to the care of the sick, and escaped the disease himself."

We have no precise knowledge of the date when Benjamin departed for Nova Scotia. We only know that it was sometime between his resignation in 1777 and 1783 when he married Elizabeth Payson. The Nancy Holland, who was the indirect cause of his resigning his commission, died between the dates last mentioned and it is thought that her death was perhaps responsible for his departure for Canada.

As we have noted before, Benjamin's two oldest children, Henry Holland and Tileston, were born at St. Johns in Nova Scotia, and his departure thence was between 1786 and 1789, probably in the year 1787. He moved from St. Johns to his birthplace at Plymouth, N. H., where he established a new home. It is related that "this removal was by ocean voyage to Boston. Having engaged passage on a coasting vessel and having been placed on board with his family, he heard the Captain give the order to sail, and then discovered that his chattels were not on board. Going to the Captain, he told him he had no wish to sail without his goods. The Captain replied he could not delay sailing to take them on board, whereupon Mr. Snow declared that he would not sail without his goods, and demanded that he and his family be set ashore. This was done and the vessel sailed and was never heard from.

"Passage on board another vessel was secured, and during the voyage a misfortune befell Mrs. Snow, who, being on deck, fell or was thrown by the motion of the ship through the open hatchway and alighted upon a pile of grind stones. Her hip bone was broken, and all the misery and trouble had to be endured."

The preservation of the interesting and human tales of Benjamin, which are given in these pages, is due to Corwin Snow's early habit of writing the substance, if not the actual wording, of the recitals of his grandfather Russ, Benjamin's third son. Fortunately he succeeded in securing some memoranda containing the leaven of humor as well as the sober-

ness of truth, and the writer, for one, is glad that this is so, for a genealogy which is altogether devoid of fun partakes too largely of the character of a monument to make it altogether enjoyable reading, and an ancient ancestor is consequently apt to loom up in our imaginations a most solemn figure, redoubtable and of mighty achievement, to be sure, but not endowed with those happy, genial characteristics which make him seem near and dear.

We do not know, of course, whether Benjamin was prone to provoke laughter by day, but the following is sufficient to show that he became, upon occasion, an unconscious humorist at least :

"He, Benjamin, was wont to talk while dreaming. At one such time he said : 'Guess we will try the old lady.' 'Who,' said 'Bettie.' 'Old mother Eastman, to see how long she can live without sustenance.' Very solicitous for the welfare of others, this lady came under his observation. He remembered her in a prayer at Church with these words : 'Lord, bless old mother Eastman, for thou knowest she is a poor miserable old critter.'"

In 1790 or 1791 Benjamin moved from Plymouth to Bath, as we have before mentioned, and there, as he lived his last years, he planned that one of his sons should remain at the home farm and care for his parents through their sunset years. He chose Russ to do this and the latter consented so to do. But the mother survived the father a great many years and Russ had moved to Ohio before she died.

Benjamin died at Bath at the age of sixty-three years. Seeing his wife weep as death drew very near, he said : "Don't cry, Bettie. What is about to transpire happens every hour in the day."

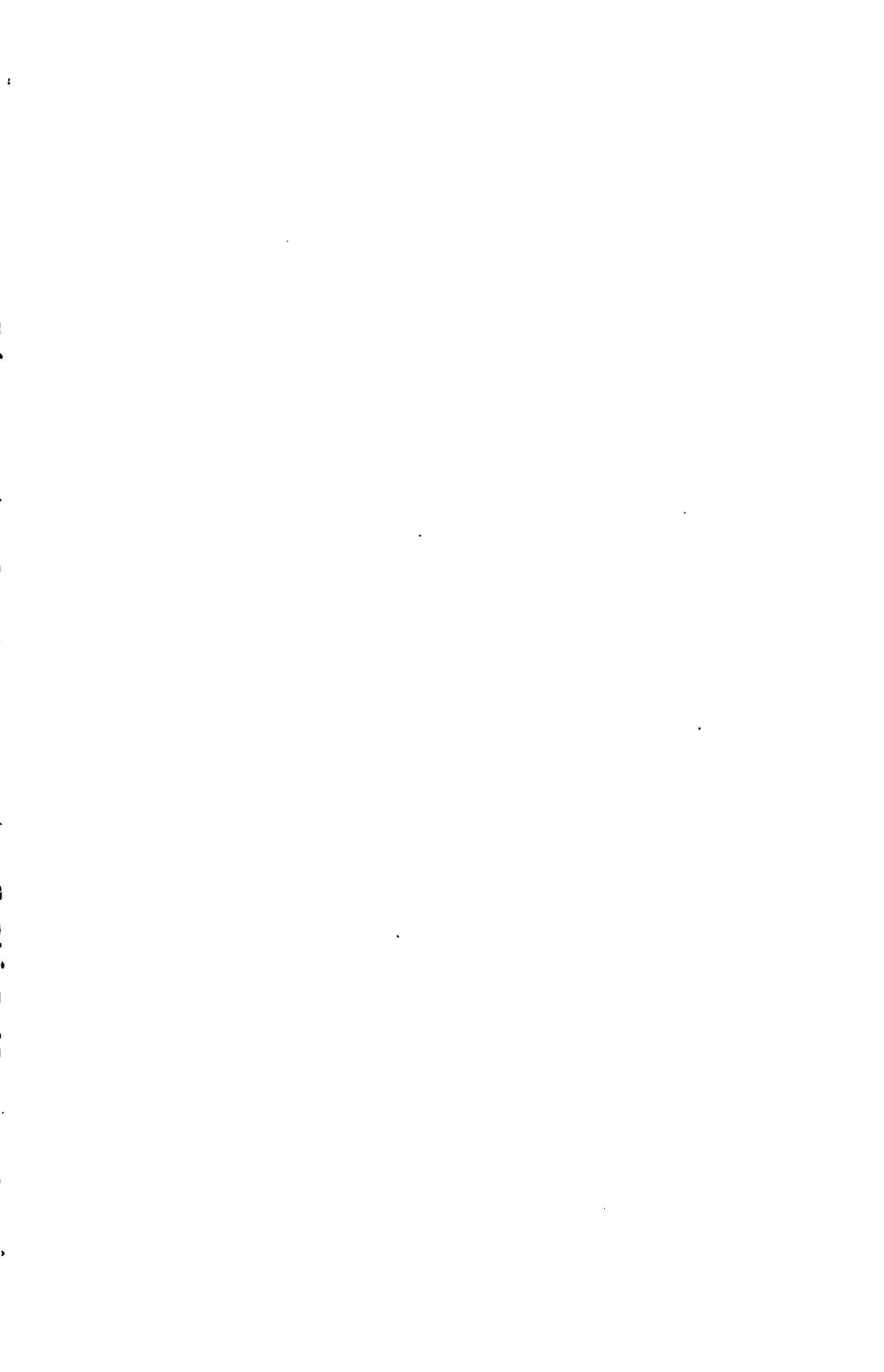
ELIZABETH PAYSON SNOW.
WIFE OF BENJAMIN.

Before proceeding further with the story of Benjamin Snow and detailing what we know of his business activities, social standing and worldly acquisitions, it has seemed expedient to insert here some account of the family of his wife, Elizabeth Payson, who from all accounts must have been a woman of no little strength and ability, proud of her family and her husband, fond of recounting the facts and experiences of his life and full of family stories and traditions, which unfortunately have not been transmitted to us. Those whose memory reaches back to the last years of her life tell us of her fondness for story-telling, but none of them seemingly made sufficient mental or written notes of what she said to preserve in any detail her fund of anecdotes, and we are forced, much against our will, to content ourselves with the bare genealogical facts of her life and family.

The following record discloses somewhat of her ancestry and is a copy of a record which she dictated to her granddaughter, Louisa (Snow) Willett, eldest daughter of her son H. H. Snow, before he removed with his family from Maine to Ohio.

"Elizabeth (Payson) Snow was born April 23, 1753. She was the daughter of Elizabeth Tileston and Jonathan Payson, of Dorchester. Jonathan Payson, born 1728, son of Jonathan Payson, born (probably) 1701, and Ann Blake. Elizabeth Tileston, daughter of Prudence Leeds and Timothy Tileston, son of Timothy Tileston and Johanna Stevens. Prudence Leeds, daughter of Elizabeth Foster and Nathaniel Leeds, son of Joseph Leeds."

We are fortunately able to trace this record back one step further, and in so doing we find a person whose surname has been repeated a great many times as a Christian name for sons in succeeding generations of the Snow family. The person was one Relief Holland, who according to one tradition was born at Dorchester, Massachusetts, in 1641, on the day that a ship arrived from England bringing supplies to the colony. Another account of this woman is to the effect that "her parents—her father's name probably being Henry Holland—were of the number of those (some sixty) who sailed





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THE RELIEF HOLLAND LACE.

from England for America on board the ships Anne and Little James in the summer of 1623, and arrived at Plymouth, Massachusetts. Relief was born on board the Anne during the voyage. Later such trouble came to those on board the Anne as caused them to raise signals of distress. Without relief they feared all would be lost. The Little James came to their relief and from the joy of this relief came the name of the baby girl." The instrumentality affording us knowledge of her is an heirloom in the shape of a piece of lace, which in the first instance was her property, and was around her wedding handkerchief.

It seems that this lace was presented by Relief Holland to her daughter Elizabeth Foster, and from this it is apparent that the record mentioned above can be extended by one generation, and that Relief Holland must have married a man by the name of Foster.

Relief (Holland) Foster then, gave the lace to her daughter, Elizabeth Foster, who gave it to her daughter, Prudence Leeds, by whom it was presented to her daughter, Elizabeth Tileston, and by her to her daughter, Elizabeth (Payson) Snow. The latter converted the lace into a cap for her eldest son, Henry Holland Snow, and afterwards presented it to Louisa (Snow) Willett, eldest daughter of Henry Holland Snow.

Mrs. Willett received the lace in the year 1835 and gave it to her niece, Kate Frank Snow in 1886, who gave it to her niece, Helen A. (Snow) Miner in 1892, who will give it to her eldest daughter, Amanda Nadine Miner, now past two years of age. From this it can be seen that this cherished heirloom, which, with time, has become more useful to her posterity than it was to the original owner, has been preserved in the family during ten generations, and is considerably over two hundred years old.

ELIZABETH (PAYSON) SNOW'S FAMILY.

The following record found among the papers of Benjamin's son Russ, and marked "Memorandum of Names of Relatives," was for a long time a puzzle to Russ Snow's grandchildren and great-grandchildren, there being no surname mentioned in the whole record and no one knowing to whom the Christian names belonged. Only a short time before the publishing of this book, however, a letter was found, written by Russ' oldest child which explained it and disclosed the per-

sons named to be Paysons, and brothers of Benjamin Snow's wife, Elizabeth (Payson) Snow. The letter is printed here immediately after the record which reads:

**"MEMORANDUM OF
NAMES OF RELATIVES.
RUSS SNOW.**

"Uncle Elisha has 12 children, the oldest Jonathan 27 years of age; 2nd Holland, 3rd Tileston, 4th Anne; the 4 all married; 5th Sally, 6th William, 7th Elizabeth, 8th Cynthia, 9th Elisha, 10th Mary, 11th Rachel, 12th Caroline 7 years old.

"Uncle Nathaniel has had eleven Children, lost the youngest—the oldest Elizabeth, 34 years of age, 2nd James, 3d Jane, 4th William, 5th Stephen, 6th Adolphus, 7th Mariah, 8th Christopher, 9th Sally Anne, 10th Phoebe. Jeremiah was 9 years old when he died. James and Jane are married. Jane married James Haycock, has 3 children, lives on Brier Island. James has 2 children, lives near his Father's.

"Uncle Bancroft has had eleven children. The oldest Sam'l, 38 years, 2nd Elizabeth Whitman, died two years since, one year after her husband, left three sons; 3d Anne, married Sam'l Starrot, have 2 children, live in Willmot, 4th Elisha, unmarried, lives with his sister Anne. 5th William, married, lives near home, has one son. 6th Joseph, married, has 2 children, lives on Brier Island. 7th Handley, died when 22 years of age 3 years since. 8th Sally, lives at home, 23 years of age. 9th Caroline, lives at home also. 10th Jeremiah, 16 years old. 11th Mariah, 13 years old. Sam'l has a family 3 children, lives on Brier Island.

"Atkinson October 2, 1827."

(Explanatory letter, written by Charlotte Snow, Daughter of Russ Snow.)

CHADWICK (Ill.), Oct. 15, 1898.

My Dear Niece May:

The Paper that you sent us a copy of must have been written when Aunt Bancroft, Grandmother Snow's sister, was at our house (Atkinson) on a visit. I remember her very well —how her dress was made, etc. She was a tall, fine-looking woman, and I think her name was Payson, I mean Sarah Pay-

son. Grandmother's name was Elizabeth Payson. Uncle Elisha Payson and Uncle Nathaniel Payson were her brother's, my great Uncles, your great, great Uncles. They lived in Nova Scotia.

(Aristocratic people.)

From this letter we know that Jonathan Payson and his wife, Elizabeth Tileston, had at least four children, Elisha, Nathaniel, Elizabeth (Payson) Snow, and Sarah Payson, who married a Mr. Bancroft, but what was the order of their births we can only conjecture.

BENJAMIN SNOW IN BUSINESS.

Returning to Benjamin Snow and his business activities, and examining into his papers, a number of which are extant and over a century old, we find a good many facts which are interesting and calculated to arouse no little pride in this Revolutionary ancestor, back to whom all of us, whose names appear in this book, trace our lineage, for the documents indicate that Benjamin was not satisfied with the life of a farmer or a teacher simply, but courted participation in the affairs of government, even though local. Indeed, it would seem a little strange, in view of his education and his martial training in the Revolutionary "school of patriotism," if he had not shown some disinclination to devoting himself exclusively to the cultivation of the soil. It is probable his mind was too active and his imagination too lively to find perfect contentment in the duties of a farm.

And so it is natural to find him working industriously as assessor and collector of a United States direct tax in the 57th Collection District, and thus taking an active share in the conduct of the government of our great American republic, which then was a mere infant among the nations and bore but faint resemblance to the mighty Power of the present, which is no longer content to stretch from ocean to ocean and from Canada to the Gulf, but must needs reach out, and embrace an island empire beyond the oceans.

To fully appreciate Benjamin's service as Collector of the United States tax, we must remember that he worked during the administrations of Adams and Jefferson, and that the deed following, given in his official capacity, was executed nearly a decade before the War of 1812.

DEED BENJ. SNOW TO MOODY.

(February 22, 1803.)

Know all Men by these Presents that I Benj. Snow, Collector of the direct tax for the 57th Collection District in New Hampshire in the United States appointed by Nathaniel Rogers, Esq., for the said District of New Hampshire and by virtue of the Authority in me vested in Consequence of said Appointment and by A Law of the United States entitled "An Act to lay and collect A direct tax in the United States" and in Consideration of eleven Dollars and forty four Cents to me in hand before the delivery hereof by John Moody of Gilmantown in the County of Stafford and State of New Hampshire Gentleman as Highest Bidder at A Vendue held in Bethlehem in the County of Grafton, State of N. Hampshire and 57 Collection District Viz Number twenty three in the ninth lying on the north of Franconia. Also No One in the first Division lying on A Beach Hill in the first Sale of A. Courts Committee for laying out A Road. Also No. eighteen and thirty six designated by number only. Also No. seven in the first Range, second Division lying between Concord and Briton Woods. Also No. fifteen in the first range second division. Also No. Ten in the eight Range lying on Franconia north west line. Also twenty-three in the eight Range. Also No. nineteen in the ninth Range. Also No. twenty two in the twelfth. Also No. seven in the fifth lying on the west side of Britton Woods. Lots being separately sold at said Vendue.

To Have and to Hold the said granted Premises with the Appurtenances free and clear of all Incumbrances to him the s'd Moody his Heirs and Assigns forever. And I the said Snow in my s'd capacity and by virtue of the Authority aforesaid covenant with the s'd Moody that I will warrant and defend the same to him the s'd Moody his Heirs and Assigns against the lawful Claims of all Persons whomsoever. In Witness where of I have here unto set my hand and Seal this twenty second day of Feb'y one Thousand eight Hundred and three.

Signed Sealed and
delivered in presence of

Samuel Greely
John Raymond

BENJAMIN SNOW.

The date upon which the foregoing instrument was executed by Benjamin Snow is interesting in that it shows that the twenty-second day of February (Washington's birthday) was not then generally recognized as a legal holiday, set apart for rest or public observance, and that Benjamin's patriotism was displayed in the performance of public service rather than participation in public celebration.

* * *

The following deed is similar to the previous one, but executed the succeeding year:

Know all Men by these Presents that I Benjamin Snow of Bath in the County of Grafton and state of New Hampshire Collector of the direct tax for the 57th Collection District in the District of New Hampshire in the United States appointed by Nathl Rogers Esq Supervisor for the said District of New Hampshire, do by Virtue of the Authority in me vested and by A Law of the United States entitled "An Act to lay and collect A tax within the United States," and in Consideration of four Dollars and sixty Cents to me in hand paid before the delivery hereof by Artemas Knight, Franconia in the County of Grafton and state of New Hampshire Gentleman, in the said 57th Collection District the Receipt whereof I do hereby acknowledge—hereby sell and convey to him the said Artemas as Highest Bidder at A Vendue held in Landaff for Sale of Lands in the direct tax on Lands in Franconia and Lincoln on the 22 and 23rd Days of Feby 1801, the following Rights or parcels of Lands in said Franconia in the County State and District above mentioned Viz. 256 Acres Sam'l Blodget Jr original Proprietor. Also 256 Acres John Graves original Proprietor. Also 256 Acres Joseph Richardson original Proprietor. Also 256 Acres Joseph Prussell original Proprietor. Said Lots being separately sold at said Vendue for said district tax.

To have and to hold the said granted premises with the Appurtenances to him the said Knight his Heirs and Assigns forever. And I the said Snow in my said Capacity and by Virtue of the Authority in me vested aforesaid do covenant with the said Knight that I have good Right to sell and convey the same in Manner aforesaid and that I will under said authority warrant and defend the same against the lawful

Claims of all persons whomsoever. In witness wheroft I have hereunto set my Hand and Seal this twenty first day of August 1804

James Lanzer

BENJ. SNOW,

Collector of 57th C. D.

Among Benjamin's papers there is also a bond which shows that in addition to acting as Tax Collector, he performed some services as a road builder, the work being probably of some consequence inasmuch as he was obligated to give bond to his township as security for the faithful performance of his contract. Unfortunately, we are not able to print the whole of this instrument, inasmuch as in tearing off his signature after the completion of the task, he rent the contents of the document. The following fragment, however, shows the character of the work done.

* * *

BOND OF BENJ. SNOW TO TOWN OF BATH.

June 29. 1812.

"Know all Men by these presents that I Benjamin Snow of Bath in the County of Grafton & State of New Hampshire, am holden and stand firmly bound unto the said Town of Bath in the Sum of Forty-five Dollars and seventy Cents to the payment of which sum well & truly to be made unto the said Town, I bind myself, my heirs executors & administrators firmly by these presents. Sealed with my seal, dated this 29th day of June, A. D. 1812.

The condition of the above obligation is such that if the above bounden Snow, shall well & truly make or cause to be made, & completed three several Jobs on the new road between Stephen Bartlets & Esqr Hutchins in s'd Bath, which jobs were staked out & marked Nos. 2, 3 & 5 and bid off by s'd Snow at Vendue on the premises on the 10th day of June Instant the whole for \$22.85 viz No. 2 to begin at the northerly end of No. 1 at a stake oposite to a white rock & pine stump & to continue a northerly course to a stake a little south of W. S. Bartlets Bars between his mowing & pasture—the traveling part to be sixteen feet wide exclusive of sufficient ditches or gutters each side to carry off the water, a good water course to be made near the north end of s'd job * * *

Job No. 5 to begin at the north end of Job No. 4 which was bid off by Eliphalet Cleaveland and bounded

in the edge of the woods a little north of a Blk pine stub and hemlock tree—from thence to continue northerly to a stake in the center of the road oposite to a hemlock tree standing on the lower side of the road near the ridge on the south side of the great hollow, to be ploughed & leveled, roots, stumps & trees to be taken out when necessary, the traveling part of the road to be sixteen feet wide exclusive of a good & sufficient gutter on the upper side of the road to keep the water from the road,—all the aforesaid Jobs to be done in a good faithfull workmanlike manner & to the acceptance of the Select-Men of s'd Bath by the 10th day of September next—When this Obligation to be void or else to remain in full force.

BENJAMIN SNOW.

Attest *H'm Morrison.*

(Signature torn off.)

* * *

The following bond of "Snow to Cox" contains assurance in Benjamin Snow's own words that he was a "Gentleman," for he describes himself therein, as in other instruments, by that term, and it is not difficult to believe that he was such, for the several documents of this nature, relating to his business ventures, which are extant, are all in his own handwriting and show by their contents that like all true gentlemen, he was honest, straightforward and punctilious in his dealings, that he knew his rights and those of others, and moreover was sufficiently familiar with legal forms and phraseology to act as his own attorney. If he had not possessed more than the then ordinary educational attainments, he could not have expressed himself so successfully in the terminology of business, nor would the judicial quality of his mind have been so apparent.

Of Benjamin's personal appearance, of course, very little is known. He lived before the days of photographs and even of daguerreotypes, and no drawing or painting of him was ever made, but Ruth (Hibbard) Snow, wife of his son Russ, is authority for the statement that he was a thin man with a face rather small, greatly resembling that of Thomas Jefferson. If such a likeness existed, we can be certain that he bore the exterior of a "gentleman" at least, for we are all familiar with the fine, high countenance of the great Democrat and should surely be proud of having a face like his in the family.

BOND OF BENJ. SNOW TO COX.

March 19, 1808.

Know all men by these presents that I, Benjn Snow of Bath in the County of Grafton in the State of New Hampshire Gentleman, am holden and stand firmly bound unto Jon'n Cox of Bath aforesaid, Blacksmith, in the sum of four hundred Dollars to be paid to him the said Jon'n Cox his heirs or assigns on demand, to the payment of which sum well & truly to be made, I bind myself, my heirs executors & administrators firmly by these presents.

The condition of the above obligation is such that if the above bounden Benjamin Snow shall give to the said Jon'n Cox a good warrantee deed of a certain tract or parcel of land in Bath aforesaid bounded as follows (viz) Beginning at a stake and stones on the northeasterly side of the road leading from the school house by the said Snows house, to Landaff near the Bridge over the Ames Brook so called, thence running northeasterly to a spotted Birch tree & from thence on the same course to land owned by Josiah Bartlet, thence southerly on said Bartlet's land to a spotted Beach tree, it being the corner bound between said Josiah & said Snow & to the road leading from said Bartlets' house to the main road. Thence south westwardly by said road 'till it strikes the road leading from where the old school house stood to said Snows'. Thence by said road to the bound first mentioned, provided, the said Jon'n Cox shall well & truly pay his three notes of hand signed to me this day for two hundred dollars in the whole, (viz) one for fifty dollars, payable the first of January, 1809, another, for fifty dollars payable in one year from this date & the other for one hundred dollars payable in two years from this date with the Interest on the same, and peaceably and quietly permit the said Snow to reap the wheat that is now sowed on said land & remove the same when he shall think proper, & appropriate it to his own use, & also to remove all the post & rail fence that he shall have occasion to make to secure said grain.

Witness my hand & seal this 19th day of March A. D 1808.

Signed Sealed & delivered
In presence of

Stephen Bartlet
Hez'a Handford

BENJAMIN SNOW.
(Signature torn off.)

BOND OF BENJAMIN SNOW TO BARTLET AND HANDFORD,
June 13, 1810.

"Know all men by these presents that I, Benj'n Snow of Bath in the County of Grafton in the State of New Hampshire, Gentleman, am holden & stand firmly bound unto Stephen Bartlet & Hezekiah Handford both of Bath in the County & State aforesaid, husbandmen, in the sum of six hundred & fifty dollars to be paid to them the said Bartlet and Handford on demand to the payment of which sum well & truly to be made, I bind myself my heirs executors & administrators firmly by these presents.

The condition of the above obligation is such that if the said Stephen Bartlet & Hezekiah Handford, shall reconvey to the said Snow four lots of Land in Bethlehem described in his deed to them, signed this day, or any part or parcel thereof, & if the said Snow shall discharge the same on their note of hand in whole or in part as the case may be, being lots numbered five in the first range & second Division, lot numbered eighteen in the first range & second Division, lot numbered fourteen in the eighth range & lot numbered fifteen in the ninth range, estimated at seventy-five dollars each except the lot numbered fifteen in the ninth range which is estimated at one hundred dollars. Now if the said Snow shall truly & faithfully discharge on the said Bartlet's & Handford Note signed to the said Snow this day for three hundred & twenty five dollars, payable in three months in English & West Indian goods agreeably to the above estimation of said land.

Then this obligation to be void & of none effect or else to abide in full force & virtue.

Witness my hand & seal this 13th day of June A. D. 1810.
Sign'd sealed & delivered [Seal]
In presence of BENJAMIN SNOW.
John Head (Signature torn off.)
Pamela Head.

LETTER BY BENJAMIN SNOW.

With the exception of the three letters which were written by Benjamin Snow during his military service, the only one by his hand that appears in this book or is, in all likelihood, extant at the present time, is the following, written on the 8th day of April, 1810, from Bath, New Hampshire, where Benjamin died seven years later. The superscription shows it to have been directed to Henry Snow at Bangor, Maine, but the reference in the contents to Tileston indicates that it was intended for both sons, and that they had already, at that date (1810), moved from the parental roof and settled in Maine.

Henry was twenty-six years old when the letter was written, Tileston twenty-four and Russ twenty-one. Henry had been married two years and the "new Daughter and Sister" to whom Benjamin's wife and family joined in sending their love, was Henry's wife, Sarah Jameson, the "Aunt Sally" of after years. Russ was still at home with his father and it was not until five years later, after the death of his father, that he and his mother sold out and went to Atkinson, Maine, where his older brothers in the meantime had settled. This letter contains authoritative corroboration of the tradition that Benjamin intended Russ to stay at home and care for his parents during their declining years, and of the stories of the early moves of his children.

Bath N. H.

17

April 10

MR. HENRY H. SNOW
Bangor

if not at Bangor
Piscataquis or No. 2.

District of Maine.

BATH April 8th, 1810.

Dear Children We have heard nothing from you since last fall by A Brother of our neighbour Page who lives in A Town contiguous to No 2. I have paid the Taxes on your Bethlehem land but cannot sell it nor my own neither. Jacob Hurd has promised in the Spring to look of yours Harry, and if he likes it would let me have A good clock and pay the Ballance some how or some time, but it is very uncertain whether he will have it or not. Abial Hibbard has been home

this winter and wants the Money which you, Tileston, was to collect for him at Bangor—he is gone logging to the Westward but has left word with me to have you collect the money and if the man refuses or neglects payment, to sue it in his name. But I advise you if you should get it, not to risk it in the mail. It will have so many offices and hands to go through and if you take it in Bills which are now current, it is no ways certain they will be when you convey or fetch it to Bath, so I should advise you to take nothing but Specie.

There was a most daring Robbery committed last week in Danville. A man had taken about fourteen hundred Dollars at the Bank in presence of another Man who followed him from place to place which made him mistrust he had A design to rob him. He procured Pistols on the same Account and the night after was attacked suddenly in his sleigh. He was shot in the head and stabbed in the Breast and left in A state of insensibility so it was some time before he could inform the people who found him the circumstances so that they could go in pursuit of him.

Your Mama & family are as well as usual tho' she is half the time unwell & complaining. She & the family join in Love to you and to the new Daughter and Sister. Before I conclude I must once more remind you both of your negligence in not writing. I hope you will immediately upon the receipt of this, sit down and write me a long & particular letter. Give my love to Mr. Jameson & wife &c. I had A prospect last winter of selling for Specie for I won't sell for Bills of any kind but the man who was coming to look of my farm took his farm which he had sold, and gave forty Dollars to the man whom He sold to for A Present. Russ is about writing to one or both of you and will inform you more of family, neighborhood & Town Matters—so

from your truly affectionate father

& friend

BENJ' SNOW.

Messrs H. H. & T. Snow

BENJAMIN SNOW'S BROTHERS AND SISTERS.

It has not been the intention in this book to go into details as to the collateral branches including or prior to the generation of Benjamin Snow. It is simply a history of his line of descent and of his family, but it has seemed fitting to give some little account of his brothers and sisters before taking up the families of his children.

Benjamin was the second of six children. The oldest was a daughter, named Rebecca. We do not know when she was born or died. Indeed, the only facts we possess relative to her life, are that she was mentioned in the will of her mother and married a man by the name of Butler.

The life story of the youngest child, Robert, is equally short. He was born Jan'y 11, 1764, and died young. His history is told in two lines, given us by Corwin Snow, as follows: "While a boy he attempted to climb over a stone fence, and dislodged a large stone, which rolled down upon him and killed him."

The fifth child was a girl, Miriam, born Aug. 16, 1761. She married a man by the name of Solomon Bayley and as her children were not Snows, the family has not been traced.

The other two children in Benjamin's family were his two brothers, Henry and Nehemiah, who were respectively the third and fourth of the six children.

Henry was born April 17, 1757, and gave up his life in the service of his country. His death occurred in 1779 while he was serving in the Continental Army.

In his Plymouth History Stearns gives us the following account of Henry's military service:

"In the summer of 1776 the govt of N. H. raised two regiments to reinforce the northern army. In Sept an additional regiment was raised, and in December still another. In this regiment which was commanded by Col. David Gilman of Pembroke, were two men from Plymouth. They were *Henry Snow* and Ebenezer Keyes. The regiment participated in the battles of Trenton and Princeton, and was discharged in March, 1777. Henry soon enlisted again and was assigned to Captain Fry's company, Colonel Cilley's regiment. Later he was transferred to Major Gibb's Guards, and died Oct. 25, 1779."

Our knowledge of Benjamin's brother Nehemiah is quite complete. The records quoted are from Stearns. He says:

"Nehemiah Snow, son of Henry, was born April 4, 1759. Came to Plymouth in childhood. He served three enlistments under Col. Bedel on the northern frontier, and was at Bennington under Col. Hobart and subsequently in Continental service. He married April 9, 1789, Miriam Harriman, daughter of Thomas Harriman. He lived in Plymouth until 1802, when, with others, he removed to Compton, P. Q., and was there a Captain. He died April 5, 1840. Miriam, his wife, died August 14, 1848."

NEHEMIAH'S CHILDREN.

- I. JANE, b. Sept. 9, 1790. m. Oct. 31, 1812, John Weston, b. Rockingham, Vt., Sept. 20, 1780. Dartmouth College, 1806. He was an eminent physician, of Hatley, P. Q., where he d. July 18, 1832. She, surviving her husband, died June 12, 1872. (1) Charlotte, b. Oct. 16, 1813. m. _____ Wood. (2) George, b. Sept. 1, 1815, d. 1884. (3) Caroline, b. Dec. 23, 1817. d. 1835. (4) Charles, b. Nov. 28, 1819. m. July 3, 1850, Lydia Jane Gilman. Lived in Fairbault, Minn. (5) Sarah Jane, b. Nov. 23, 1823. m. _____ Brooks. (6) Miriam L., b. Dec. 28, 1825.
- II. CHARLOTTE, b. Plymouth, March 27, 1792, m. Major David Wood. She died Montreal, P. Q., July 27, 1869.
- III. CAROLINE, b. Plymouth, Feb. 16, 1794. m. Robert Vincent, b. Stonington, Conn., 1785. Lived Hatley, P. Q., where he d. Sept. 4, 1857. She d. Oct. 27, 1862. (1) Jane Ann. m. 1857, L. D. Marsh. She d. March 31, 1868. (2) Julia, b. 1821. d. 1832. (3) Eliza M., b. 1823. d. 1896. (4) Charles Robert, b. Dec. 25, 1825. m. Pauline R. Parker. (5) Caroline Julia, b. Nov. 6, 1832. m. July 10, 1859, D. T. Robertson, M. D.
- IV. ROBERT, b. Plymouth, Feb. 12, 1796.
- V. SARAH, b. Plymouth, March 19, 1798. m. 1820, Major John Jones, res. Hatley, P. Q., where she d. April 5, 1876.

- VI. CHARLES, b. Plymouth, Oct. 26, 1800.
 VII. ARTHUR, b. June 5, 1804. m. and lived in Compton,
 P. Q. Three children: (1) William Arthur, (2)
 Miriam, (3) Abigail Louisa.

In speaking of Nehemiah, Corwin Snow says:

"Nehemiah went to Canada and lived at Compton, on the St. Francis River. He was rich and aristocratic and had three daughters named Jane, Charlotte and Caroline, who, it is said, were above work. At the close of a visit they made at the home of their Uncle Benjamin at Bath, New Hampshire, journeying on horse-back, a distance of one hundred miles or more, their cousin, Russ, accompanied them a part of the way home and bargained with his cousin Charlotte to name his eldest daughter Charlotte. She, in turn, was to name her eldest son Russ.

"Nehemiah Snow sent his daughters, Jane and Charlotte, to the school taught by his brother, Benjamin, at Bath, New Hampshire."

The following is an account of some of the facts connected with Nehemiah's service in the Revolution from Stearns, Vol. 1, page 103, where he says: "Being advised to such proceeding by letters from General Washington, the house of representatives (N. H.) voted, Jan'y 20 (1777), 'to raise one Regiment of Soldiers Forthwith to Consist of Eight Companies,' and it was further ordered that the regiment shall be raised for the northern army commanded by General Schuyler in Canada and shall serve until the first of next January unless sooner discharged. The regiment was hastily raised and equipped, and Col. Timothy Bedel was appointed to the command. The story of the forced march of this regiment into Canada, the valor and misfortunes of the men, the surrender of a detachment at the Cedars, and a broken army retreating from Canada is a sad but interesting chapter in the annals of New Hampshire. In the company of this regiment commanded by Capt. Edward Everett of Rumney, were sixteen Plymouth men." Among the list appears the name of *Nehemiah Snow*.

Again from page 113: "This regiment was at the battle of Bennington where 'Colonel Hobart led the attack on the

Tory breastworks. The commander and his men won distinction and the commendation of General Stark for bravery and gallant conduct. Solomon Hobart, the fourth Plymouth man to die in the service, was killed during the battle. The regiment joined General Gates at Saratoga, and at the expiration of their term of service the men were discharged Sept. 18, the day before the battle of Bemis Heights. Eight days were allowed for travel home, and the payrolls were made up to Sept. 26."

Stearns, Vol. 1, page 123: "In the autumn of 1777 the organization of a regiment, to be raised in northern New Hampshire and Vermont, was ordered by the continental congress and Col. Bedel was appointed to the command. It was stationed at Haverhill and Newbury, and was actively employed in guarding the frontier, in the construction of military roads, in scouting, and in the exercise of a general police inspection from Haverhill to Canada.

"There were several Plymouth men in this regiment.

"In Capt. Nehemiah Lovewell's company, from February 9 to March 31, 1778, were Daniel Clough Webster, David Nevins, Jr., and *Nehemiah Snow*. In July, 1778, four men from Plymouth enlisted into Captain Tarlton's company and served eight months. They were *Nehemiah Snow*, David Richardson, Benjamin Wells and Nathaniel Webster."

Nehemiah Snow was selectman 1796.

**Emigration of the Family of
Benjamin Snow.**



EMIGRATION OF THE FAMILY OF BENJAMIN SNOW.

The growth and development of the family of Benjamin Snow has been analogous to that of the nation and the lines of its growth have been similar to those of the nation's growth, thus showing how a single family, a unit in the greater national family, increases and expands as new and unsettled territories are opened up, and it is surrounded by those enlivening conditions and possibilities which promote the spread of the nation. It may seem to some like stretching a point to draw such a comparison as this, and yet it is not so unreasonable after all, for in its capacity and tendency to spread, a family is like a nation, and in other respects there is sufficient parallelism to justify it.

If planted in poor and meagre soil, the conditions of existence are hard and precarious, and where it is surrounded by obstructions and barriers, the family, like the nation, will remain small and weak and increase but slowly. But, if, on the contrary, it surmounts its barriers, and sweeps away its obstructions and moves into newer and freer territories, where the possibilities are richer, even though the conditions be harder, it will wax in extent and vigor and power, and illustrates in miniature what the nation exhibits on a grander scale. If the nation grows swiftly, then the family, whose lines of development have been the same, will grow swiftly also.

This is the condition of things which we find in the family of Benjamin Snow. Like the nation, it had its beginnings down in New England, and like the nation it has grown and spread, reaching west and north and south, so that we now find members of its circle scattered on the outermost confines of the land, in Maine and California, Dakota and Florida, and these extremes connected by chains whose links are Snow families in many intermediate States.

As we have seen before, Benjamin Snow was born at Plymouth, New Hampshire, in the year 1754, twenty-two years

before Thomas Jefferson drafted the Declaration of Independence, and married Elizabeth Payson in 1783 at St. Johns, Nova Scotia, before the framing of the Constitution. His two oldest children were born there, and between the years of 1786 and 1789 he moved from St. Johns to Plymouth, New Hampshire. From this place he moved to Bath, New Hampshire, between 1789 and 1792, and in this latter town he died some time in 1817, shortly after the close of the War of 1812, at the age of 63 years. His wife moved with her family to Atkinson, Maine, in 1822, and there she died and was buried twenty years later, on November 15, 1842, at the age of 89 years.

In speaking of the pioneer journeys of Benjamin's family, obviously it will not be possible to detail all the shifts and moves of the recent generations, and consequently we shall confine ourselves, in dealing with this subject, to the children of Benjamin only, and simply indicate the places or States wherein they settled and from which their children went forth. Without the aid of a record, the memories of the Snows of recent generations do not, in many instances, run back in recollection of their ancestors much farther than to Benjamin's children, and so in telling of the moves and settlements of Benjamin's children, we are relating the facts that to a large extent determined the birth places or present residences of the younger generations.

A hard, rebellious soil, and a cold, bleak winter climate, constituted the obstructions and barriers which the Snow family surmounted or brushed aside in the early period of its growth. The reports of the rich land further to the west, in Ohio, Indiana, Illinois, and the "prairie" States, seemed to promise greater creature comforts and physical prosperity than the farmers of New England could wring from the obstinate stony soil of their native farms, and the long, dismal, freezing winters proved to be "the last straw that broke the back" of their resolution to linger where their fathers were born and reared, and many of them took Horace Greeley's advice and "moved west to grow up with the country."

Whether Benjamin's family was more susceptible to the rigours of the New England climate than others, we do not know, but the letters of his children contain frequent mention of the torment of coughs and colds, and kindred ills, and the spectres of pneumonia and tuberculosis seemed to prey upon

their minds not a little. This was decidedly the case with Russ Snow, Benjamin's third son, at least and he was ready to make almost any sacrifice to get his children away from the taint of the cold. As it was, although he moved from Maine to Ohio in 1835, he did not get into the more equable climate of Ohio soon enough to shake off the winter clutch absolutely, for two of his daughters died of the tuberculosis touch, one in maidenhood and one in young womanhood. The subsequent general health of the other members of his family and their children would seem to indicate that the benefits he expected to derive from the western climate were not purely imaginary. This was the impulse that moved *him*, rather than the hope of greater worldly prosperity, for he gave up a comfortable and convenient frame dwelling with substantial buildings and appurtenances to lodge his wife and children amid the inconveniences of a log home, where they were forced to live for about ten years before he was able to erect the commodious brick house, where his children's children were born and which has since become the happy "homeing spot" of all of Benjamin's Ohio descendants.

Russ Snow, Benjamin's third son, was the first one of four brothers—all of whom moved West but the youngest—to sever his connections with the neighborhood of his birth and boyhood, and move into the western woods. In the spring of 1835 he started with his brother-in-law, Amos Stocker, husband of his sister Louise, and Mr. Stocker's son Newell, to locate a new home in the then comparatively new Ohio country. After proceeding as far as Buffalo, New York, they separated for a time, the Stockers remaining in Buffalo to work at the mason's trade. Mr. Snow, "Uncle Russ" as he was afterwards known to all the Ohio Snows, then went on alone to Cleveland, Ohio, which was but a straggling village, and gave but slight promise of being the future teeming metropolis with half a million inhabitants. At Cleveland he ran across a gentleman by the name of Bayley, a neighbor from his old home in Bath, New Hampshire. Mr. Bayley was then living at Brecksville, Ohio, about eighteen miles south from Cleveland, and where Russ later purchased and settled, and he urged Russ to make him a visit, which the latter did, although he was intending to go to Indiana before settling.

While staying with Mr. Bayley, Russ bought a piece of Brecksville land on speculation and a horse with which he

started for Indiana at the end of his visit. The accident of his horse going lame changed the whole course of his plans, however. Finding himself unable to proceed with the lame beast, he returned to Mr. Bayley's and having been favorably impressed with the situation, bought more land in the neighborhood and at once set about clearing away the timber and establishing a home into which he could introduce his family—which came in the fall of the year. The Stockers came on from Buffalo and joined him in the summer of 1835, buying and clearing land in the neighborhood for themselves.

Russ built a log house before the arrival of his family, and made everything as comfortable as he could amid the pioneer roughness of woods and new land, probably feeling a compelling need to do this since his family was leaving behind in the old home more actual comforts and conveniences than they could find in the new for a decade at least. Russ' new land was substantially all covered with timber when he purchased it; and by the time his family joined him, he had succeeded in clearing but little more than four acres around the log house which he erected. The highway which passed in front of his home was nothing but a rough wood road through the forest. Russ' family consisted of his wife and five children, Charlotte, Jane, Owen, Orpha and Holland. We have an account of their long journey from Maine to Ohio in a covered carriage in a letter written by Russ' eldest daughter, Charlotte, to her niece, Ida M. Snow, in 1895, sixty years after the journey was made, and the same will be found printed hereinafter.

Russ had the greater property in Maine and naturally was the one to come first. His brother Henry came the following year and located on lands adjoining his own. Henry's family at the time consisted of his wife and nine children, Louise, Alexander, Payson, Harriet, Angeline, Selina, Augusta, Charles and Carroll. All of Russ' children, with the exception of Charlotte, who married her cousin, Alexander Snow, son of Henry, either died or remained in Ohio, and that State has always been the home of their children. Henry's children, on the other hand, with one exception in the case of those who lived to maturity, left Ohio, and their children are now scattered all over the United States, in California, Florida, Iowa, Michigan and Dakota. Russ and Henry and their wives died

in Brecksville, Ohio, and are buried in the adjoining township of Richfield.

Louise (Snow) Stocker, Benjamin's only daughter, followed her husband, Amos Stocker, to Ohio, coming when Henry's family did, and settled with him on the farm which he had selected near those of his brothers-in-law, Russ and Henry Snow. Louise's children, however, like Henry's, moved west and their descendants are now principally located in Iowa, Nebraska, Dakota and California. Louise Stocker died in Brecksville and is buried with her husband in the little neighborhood cemetery in Richfield township, where Russ and Henry and their wives are interred.

Tileston Snow was the last of the emigrating brothers to leave Maine, although he had been the first to move thither from New Hampshire. He lived for a good many years at Atkinson, Maine, and then moved to Brownville, where he lived twenty-one years. In the spring of the year 1856, at the age of seventy years, he moved from Maine to Minnesota, where he lived the last sixteen years of his life. He died at Lilly Pond or Otsego and was buried at Big Lake, Minnesota. Most of Tileston's descendants live in Minnesota now, although there are some in California, Colorado, Oregon, Dakota, Illinois, Massachusetts and Maine.

Dr. Eleazer Wheelock Snow, Benjamin's youngest child and youngest son, remained in Maine and died there, although at the time of the removal of his brothers to Ohio he thought somewhat of selling out and following them, as his letters hereinafter will show. His medical practice, however, had more chance in Maine than in the more sparsely settled West, and consequently he never moved. Most of his descendants have remained in Maine.

The foregoing is but a brief sketch of the settlement of Benjamin's children. Fortunately we are in possession of many old letters—now yellow with age—written by them at the time, that give us an accurate, authoritative and intensely interesting recital of the actual facts, with all their feelings, motives, hopes and ambitions set forth in their own words, and describing their troubles, trials and hardships. These letters were all written before the days of postage stamps and envelopes, when long letters were written in a fine hand on foolscap paper, folded to our envelope size, sealed together with wax on the outside, and sent thus. The cost of carriage was

written in one corner by the postmaster at the point of despatch and the amount collected from the recipient of the letter. As the postage ran anywhere from twenty-five to fifty cents, on a long letter, and long carriage, the pioneers were not always desirous of developing an extensive correspondence.

In setting forth these letters it has been our plan to place at the beginning the superscriptions, showing the addressee, the points of despatch and receipt and the postal charges, thinking that these items would prove of interest to those of us who have been born since the days of cheap paper and cheap postage.

The first of these letters are three written by Russ Snow in the spring and summer of 1835 after he had purchased lands in Ohio. Although each one is addressed to one particular person, they are "round-robin" letters, and contain greetings, directions, advice and information from Russ to his wife, brothers and his children. It is curious to read them after so many years and see with him the virgin country which is now so well settled and so familiar to us, and hear his fatherly words of injunction and correction to children whom we have long known as our parents and grandparents. The words strike oddly upon our ears and now that the children to whom they were addressed are dead and buried, and have been these many years, some of them, there is something strangely pathetic in their tenor and it is a little hard to keep back the tears.

(The reader will note in the perusal of the letters which follow that the name "Brecksville," although the town was named after a man by the name of Breck, was in the early days, spelled with an "i" instead of an "e." i. e., "Bricksville." This corruption of the name was due to ignorance of the origin of the town's name.)

EMIGRATION LETTERS.
LETTERS BY RUSS SNOW.

Bricksville,
O, May 8.

HENRY H. SNOW, ESQ.,
Atkinson,
Penobscot County,
State of Maine.

.....
BRICKSVILLE, May 3, 1835.

Dear Ruth:

It is now about a month since I wrote to Henry, & should have written to you before this, but have been waiting to have Stocker and Newell come on. I have not seen or heard from them since I left Buffalo, although I have written them two letters to come on. But I expect they are waiting to have the ice clear out of Lake Erie. I left them at work at their trade in Buffalo March 24. Since I wrote you I have made a purchase of 250 acres of land at about \$5 25-100 per acre, purchased of 3 men, side by side. Each had made a beginning, in the whole about 19 acres, fell chopped and partially cleared and about the same number underbrushed & girdled, some fence made, a comfortable log house on one lot, all watered, and the water is good.

When I wrote last I thought of going to Indiana, & had purchased a horse with that intention, but finding the privileges and advantages of this place to be so great, I concluded to make a stand here. One of the best qualities of this place is, it is beyond doubt a healthy place, much more so than any part of the State of Maine. Still there is one spot in Town where the people have the ague, but that place is about 500 ft. lower than some other parts of it. My cough continued through the whole of my journey, and when I wrote you last I coughed and raised very much, but it has now left me and I am as hearty as a bear. I think I never ate so much in the same time as I have for the month past. Have been at work on my land, clearing, fencing, &c. You may set all fears at rest about the health of the place. It is cooler here in the summer, & warmer in the winter than in the east. Mrs.

Bailey says that she needs one more quilt in the summer and one less in the winter than in Bath.

The season is said to be the most backward that has been known for 17 years past. You will be surprised when I tell you the maple trees only begin to look green. Two days ago the sap ran freely, still there is a good bite of grass and winter wheat hides the ground. I have this moment been out to measure a spire or blade of wheat and found one 15 inches in length. Cattle are thriving here on grass & cows give a large mess of milk. Mr. Farnum of this town keeps 200 head of cattle. He says he has only foddered one month this winter, but manages in this way. He has plenty of pasturing, & has a good bite of feed on the ground in the fall of the year, or when winter commences, and it does not kill here as it does way down east, there in the state of Maine; water I am told does not freeze over in a kitchen more than 6 nights in a winter. Some people don't feed their hogs in the winter or summer. The nuts on one acre of oak land, it is said, (such as I have purchased) will fatten four hogs well if it is a good season, and you can see no difference between nut-fed and corn fed Pork. Some years there are but few nuts, generally plenty one year in three. It is thought they will be plenty next fall. If they are, I mean to have oceans of pork. Sheep will fat on them.

Deer and wild turkeys are plenty here. I have seen flocks of both on my land. No Wolves, Bears, Foxes, or any other vermin to disturb the sheep or poultry, except the little creatures called the Possum, and they are very scarce. Since I have been here, I have been trying to think of something that we could have in the east which we can't have here, and I can think of nothing but cold weather—and might have said enemies. But I will say to you, my Dear, come ye out from among them, for I verily believe this Country ought to stand in preference to that, as much as Canaan did to the land of Egypt. It is folly to say the people don't live as well here as there. They can live as well as they please here, and as well as they can there, with half the labour.

The price of labour here is one dollar per day in harvest, six York shillings in haying, & 5 the remainder of the year, or 12 or 13 dollars per month by the year. I have several grindstone quarries on my land, of a good quality. I have made two. There is a mill privilege on a 50 acre lot adjoining mine, 50 ft. fall, which could be bought for 5 dollars per acre,

and some other lots which I think I should have purchased if I had more cash. There is a coal mine within 20 miles of this, salt is plenty at 50 cts. a bushel. Iron & iron ware cheap, a furnace within 25 miles, tin ware made in Town, An Academy in Town, one meeting-house, & another one building, a factory within 4 miles. My land is descending to the east about as much as the hop ground, the surface smooth but rolling, several good brooks passing through it, handsome woodlands, but few trees down. I measured one white oak but a short distance from my land, which measured 18 ft. round it, and a handsome body. The large trees are mostly white oak, some red and yellow oak, some hickory or walnut, of different kinds, some chestnut, whitewood, cucumber-tree, pepperage, boxwood, butternut, maple, beech, & liverwood, but no pine, hemlock, spruce, juniper, cedar or birch. I am burning white oak trees here which would be worth 50 dollars a piece in Atkinson. I am told there are some pine trees in Town, but the cucumber and whitewood are substitutes.

I understand by a man directly from Buffalo that the ice is in a body 40 miles above that place and they say there is some in yet at the head of the Lake, though the steam boats were passing from Cleveland to Detroit the 25 of March.— Ruth I like this country well, after what I have seen I shall never be contented to spend my days, and leave my children in the State of Maine. I have no doubt your health will improve by coming here. I have no fears that you harbor a thought of my being careless of you, but on the contrary that you are well aware that my best exertions will be made, to bring about the greatest good for you and my children,—do not feel too much alarmed at the thought of coming here, the thoughts of it will be worse than the journey. You can come in the steam boat to New York, then up the Hudson in a tow boat to Albany, then to Buffalo in a canal boat, then in a steam boat to Cleveland, from there in a canal boat to Boston which is only three miles from my farm, the way they now go, but it is not much over a mile to the canal from my land to go a straight course. I am still living at Daniel Bayley's, in Bricksville, County of Cuyahoga, Ohio. I think you will be contented with the place when you have been here long enough to prove it; it is all a humbug about the snakes, there have been three or four rattlesnakes seen in Town, but they were all killed. They say hogs kill & eat them. But I must here come to a close. I

shall write a few lines to Henry Snow, after subscribing your affectionate

Husband

RUSS SNOW.

May 4.

H. H. Snow, Esq.

Dear Brother, I have not room to write much to you, as soon as Mr. Stocker comes I shall write to you again. But I want you to come on here and bring my family, & perhaps Stocker's; I want you to come and see for yourself. If you can plan so as to leave home and get here in the month of June I should like it, if not, the middle of September, I think will be the time to set out. If you have not sent the money to me, keep enough to defray the expenses. I think the best way is by water. What baggage you bring must be put in rum hogsheads and headed up, you will have to pay more for bulk than weight. But some say it is best to come by land, and some say come to Albany by land by way of Concord, there put your horses and waggon on board the canal boat to Buffalo, there take the waggon again. If the women choose to come by land perhaps that will be the best way. I think with proper management that will be as cheap and less liable to sickness, but a long fatiguing journey, 1000 miles if you come by land; you will have a good span of horses, a covered waggon, furnish your own provision, that is, purchase bread at the Baker's, cheese, ham, tea, &c, pay for a room and do your own cooking, consult and advise, and write to me your decision. I think it better for you to come & bring my family than for me to go back for them you see how you like the plan.

Your brother,

RUSS SNOW.

(*P. S. to Henry.*)

I have promised \$200 in the month of June next for land, which I expect to receive from you. I have this minute heard that the ice is piled in 30 ft. deep thirty miles from Buffalo, and that place is filled to overflowing by immigrants coming on. Henry, don't you harbor a thought that you will make a loss by anything that you do for me. The land I have bought is $\frac{1}{2}$ yours, if you want it. If you wish to go farther, this will

be saleable. I have been offered for a part of it more than I gave. Tell mother if she wants to come to Ohio, she shall come, but she must come by water. I have not room for much compliments to Friends, but to all those who still have care enough to make inquiry about me, I will tender my best wishes. I have said nothing about my affairs at home, for I know nothing about them, have heard nothing since I left. But remember my family are left in your care. Have a brotherly care of them, and you shall be rewarded.

Yours —————

R. SNOW.

P. S. Board, washing and mending one dollar per week. Mrs. Bayley sends her love to mother and all the rest of her old acquaintances in Atkinson. I enclose a line to Mr. Lee, please to hand it to him. I have only paid in part the land I have bought. I can buy more the same way.

.....
May 5. There is a man here this morning that wants to purchase of my land. I should like to purchase about as much as I have bought, which lies adjoining.

* * * *

Bricksville
Ohio June 6th.

25

MRS. RUTH SNOW,
Atkinson,
County of Penobscot,
Maine.

.....
BRICKSVILLE, May 24, 1835.

Dear Ruth,

Yours of the third inst. arrived May 20. I was much gratified to hear that you were all well as usual. Stocker and Newell arrived here two weeks since. Stocker is in good health and spirits, and Newell has been comfortable since he left. Stocker is very much pleased with the purchase I have made, says a great deal in favor of the land and situation, says if he can have 50 acres here, he shall be contented. We are now clearing and harrowing for planting corn, expect to put in twelve acres. Have bought a fine pair of five year old cat-

tle, price \$65, and hired Newell for a year \$144, have made no bargain with Stocker, but he will keep on with me. I mentioned that I had purchased a horse. He ran away soon after I bought him, rode four days after him and expected he was stolen, but have lately found him 20 miles from this, gave sixty dollars for him. He was gone six weeks, but have now got him on before my steers, and have a stout team. Have girdled the oak timber on twenty-five acres since Stocker came, expect to have fifty acres sowed to wheat next fall. My health is perfectly good and am more fleshy than usual in the spring of the year. Don't have to call on Mrs. Bayley to make tea for headache, have this minute inquired of her if she had known or had heard of anyone in town being sick since I came into it. She says not. There is no waste land in Town, and it is nearly all settled.

You mentioned in your letter that I said nothing about coming home. No, my Dear, I have no home there, nor do I want one there, if you can be persuaded to make it your home here, And I can get you here and the rest of my Treasures, (I mean my little ones). You say that you will try to be contented in a log house. I think that is all that will be necessary. If I am contented, that will help to make you so, and you are well aware that I shall use my best endeavors to make you contented and happy. That your health will be improved, I have not the least doubt, and that your children will be more hearty. The privileges and conveniences that we can have here which are not to be had there, are so numerous that I have not time or room to give them in detail. With the knowledge I have of this country, the situation I have purchased, and the means I have for moving my family here, I should feel myself under as much condemnation to spend the remainder of my days in the state of Maine as the man who buried his Talent in the ground.

The farm which I have purchased for you is new, but can be made as handsome and as convenient a situation as any one in Town—all of it gradually descending to the east, but rolling or in gentle swells as you cross it from North to South, a small brook in each valley, of quick water. There are 7 or 8 in number, it is well calculated to divide into two or more farms. Water can be carried in an aqueduct to any spot on it. The road will run through it from North to South. I have not seen the letter you sent to Buffalo.

I told Mr. Stocker to open it and read it and send it to Chicago, and he did, I understand you mentioned something about Sam'l Clark, that he had not got pay in full for the North Star. I expect he is correct. I had paid only two dollars towards it. My wish is to have all my honest debts paid. I did not think of the paper when I settled with him. Newell told me that Bradbury's notes became due in the month of May, and I have promised a little rising of 200 dollars on the strength of it in the month of June. As I have mentioned to you in a letter which you had not received when you wrote me last, I was pleased to hear that you had sent the Girls to school and that you were paying in the way you mentioned.

When you or Henry can make sales of property, I think you had better do it. If you had rather come by land than by water, I expect you can come quite as cheap by furnishing and cooking your own provision, and be less liable to take diseases, especially the ague. If you come by land it would be well to set out by the 20th of August or the 1st of September. Provision and provender will then be cheap. You will probably be one month on the road. If you come by water, you will find a rough, thievish set of Beings on board the boats. Some advise one way, some another. Mr. Bayley advises to come by land. He says if you will leave off using molasses, honey, sweet cake, &c. you will have your health better. I do believe we have made too much use of sweet in our Family. for our health. We make use of none here, and I never had food relish better, or had better health. Our living consists of good flour bread, pork, beef, plenty of milk, butter, cheese, eggs, &c.—June 1st. Sheep and cattle are as fat here now as they are in Maine the first of September. I saw a drove of 150 three years old steers go through this town for New York City 3 days ago; they were large, fat & handsome. The owner had purchased 300 of two men in Richfield (a Town joining this) who had kept them through the winter, the other 150 to be pastured till 1st of August, average price 50 cts. They had had no other keeping but hay and grass.

Any information that is wanting please to let me know by letter. In return give my thanks to Owen, Holland and Orpha for their messages of caution, advice, etc. to their Pa.

..... Write often. It is very pleasing to me to hear from you, and very often do I anticipate the

pleasure of meeting you again. You express a wish to have the time short. Nothing shall be lacking on my part, nor will anything satisfy or render me happy, till I am again placed in the circle of my family. If it is your wish that I come and move you, I will come, but it will be necessary for me to have some remittances before I shall be in a situation. Or perhaps you will conclude it best for me to continue here to make preparations, consult and advise. I must write a few lines to Henry and the Doctor. Sam'l Austin, Royal Miner, and some of Jira Martin's Children live within 15 miles of this. I have not seen them. Mr. Jona Barron and Moore are not dead as we supposed. I should have answered your letter before had not business prevented. We have been driving to get our corn in as the season is getting late. Have planted 3 acres, shall continue to plant gourd seed another week after that, the small kind. Let your care be to preserve your health in preference to prosperity or anything else. Be of good courage, and that you may see happier days than you have seen yet, is the constant wish of your affectionate Friend and Husband,

Russ Snow.

(Continuation of Russ' letter to his brother Henry.)

H. H. Snow, Esq.

BRICKSVILLE, June 1, 1835.

Dear Brother:

I was under a mistake about Bradbury's notes not being due till August, but I am in hopes you will be able to make me some remittances before that, as my Cr. is at stake, which you know has always stood at par, & I should be sorry to have it underrated now. It appears you have some scruples about my being satisfied with this country. I have not been dissatisfied with it, but the more I see of it the stronger I am in favor of it. I think you had better make sales when you can do well, & not wait to do better. You must sink money in selling & moving, but you will still have enough, and we can *here* soon make up the loss, if it is necessary. It is merely possible you can make sales so as to start the whole caravan by the first of Sept. You had ought to set out as soon as that if you come. If you can't raise a purchase to start the whole, I hope you will a part. All things will be ready here, if you will let me know what is wanting and can send me some cash. You have my advice not to spend another cold winter in Maine, if you can make sales that will do. I would advise to turn into

cash what you can and to bring nothing but beds, clothes, & fulled cloth, unless you think of some little trinkets that will not be much bulk or weight. I should like to have the side saddle, but perhaps it would be too much bulk. You can probably turn stock or other property into horses, waggons, and harnesses; waggons must be made convenient and covered. You say you have lost some sheep, bees, &c. Pay no regard to losses of that nature. Let the loss be mine. Don't harbour the *hipo*, but take hold like a day's work, as I do. If I could have 200 dollars to pay for shoats, I could probably purchase with it 100 shoats that would weigh 100 lbs. each, which I could fatten on nuts till spring, and do as well as if they were in a corn field. If there is shack, and they say there is no doubt but there will be, it is better business than raising hops. Pork is worth 20 dollars per barrel here, wheat 8 York shillings, corn 5, oats 50 cts., potatoes 50. A good chance here for making bricks 3 dollars per 1000, lime 10 cts. per bushel. I have seen a hog that has ran wild in the woods the two past years, and there were no nuts last year. Stocker wants his wife to write to him, and let him know how matters go on. Newell says tell Dan to write to me. But I promised to write a few lines to Brother E. W. S.

And can only add your Friend and Brother

Russ Snow.

(Continuation of Russ' letter to his brother, Dr. E. W. Snow.)
E. W. Snow, Esq.

Dear Brother, I have only time or room to write a few lines to you. I thank you for your letter and your kind admonition. It appears that your greatest fears are concerning the health of the country here. Doctor, that was one grand object in my coming here. My wish was to find a more healthy country. I think I have found it. I think it is as much preferable to Maine in that respect as in any other. I am fully satisfied by information and observation that there is not so much sickness here as in the east. The people are more hardy, and can do more labour than in Maine if they were driven to it as they are there. There is more need of precaution to preserve health with you than with us, especially those of slender frames and constitutions. I have not been weighed but I think I never was more fleshy or healthy than I have been here since my cough left me, and I have been

to work hard.

Perhaps you will not agree with me, but I am fully persuaded that if you Doctor, would banish the sweetcake, sugar bowl, and honey cup from your table, your family would be more healthy. We can have plenty of honey and molasses here, but it is not so much in use here as there. As to compliments, my friends will excuse me, the distance is so great. I should like to send something of more importance, for they are rather insipid things in my estimation. Tell mother I think much about her, and thank her for her prayers and good wishes, and that she has mine in return, but when I pray for my friends, I do not stop there, but keep on and pray for my enemies likewise. Doctor, if any of my family have not been inoculated with the kine pox, I should like to have you do it; or if any others should set out for this country if they have not, I think they had better have it done. If any of my family are sick, please to deal out some of your best pills, and I will subscribe your Friend and Brother,

RUSS SNOW.

LETTER BY RUTH HIBBARD SNOW.

The only letter extant from the hand of Russ Snow's wife, Ruth (Hibbard) Snow, is the following, written some time in 1835 to her husband while he was making the new home for her in Ohio. It is an affectionate, womanly letter, full of love and trust and anticipation of meeting her spouse in the new country. It shows, too, the fine wholesome spirit pervading her family, which was always, as posterity has reason to know, ideal in its home relations.

(Sometime in 1835.)

Dear Husband.

I have written to you as you requested at Buffalo, but you left before you had time to receive it. Our letter was mailed March 30—was sorry to hear you had not heard from home since you went away, and did not have the money as you wished. Spoke in favor of your having it, but Henry has told you the particulars. Says he will try to get it, when he hears from you again—thinks a few months wont make much dif-

ference. He wrote you two letters at Boston, Mr. Porter two. I have been to make Mr. Porter a visit 'went down Friday' came home Wednesday, which was the first day of April; had old Spot; came up alone except two of the little girls with me. Mr. Porter has broken up housekeeping, will leave the place soon. I told you in my other letter what I had done respecting sending the girls to school. They have been gone eight weeks. I have not seen them since they went away. Payson has been to see them, they were well and contented; will stay the quarter. My health about the same as when I wrote before. I think as much about you as ever. My house and garden and all that has looked so pleasant to me is all nothing without you. I am lonesome with ten thousand all around me, but not more so than you are, I don't expect. They are all kind to me; can have anything I wish for. You don't say anything about coming home yet. Henry says you may have the place again if you wish to come back. Act your pleasure, I will try to be content with whatever you think best. I expect you will get my other letter and answer it before you have this. You will see that my hand trembles a little. Let the time be short as you can before we meet. I have told you if you bought a new place to put up a log house, —I had rather live in a log house with you than live in a palace without you. Give my respects to Mr. Bailey and wife. Am glad you have found old friends. The children are well, I have asked them what I should write for them. Owen says, tell pa he is willing to go; Holland says, he would give a million of dollars to see his pa, but tell him to keep a stiff upper lip. Orpha comes along with a tear in her eye and says she wants to see pa more than she does the girls, but tell him Maine is remarkably healthy. They all send their love to pa.

From your affectionate

RUTH HIBBARD.

LETTER BY RUSS SNOW.

Bricksville
O. July 31

25

HENRY H. SNOW, ESQ.,
Atkinson,
County of Penobscot,
(Maine)

.....
BRICKSVILLE, July 26, 1835.

Dear Ruth—Yours of the fifth and Henry's of the 10th both arrived July 22nd & \$100 inclosed. It was very pleasing to me to hear that you both enjoyed so good a state of health & spirits, that our family and friends were all well, that the two families lived so agreeably together, etc. You tell me that Henry is making preparations for moving our families and that he or Alexander will come with you. I am glad to hear that he has arranged business in that way, and you are right not to wait for sale of hops, but sell out as soon as the first of Sept. if possible, so as to get here before the roads get muddy, as you are aware that the roads through New York and from there here, are not so hard in the rainy seasons as Maine & New Hampshire roads. You speak of Alexander getting into business here. I think the chance quite as good as there, as there are business places in every direction from us and not far distant, and I think the chance for setting up in business here as much preferable to that as it is for farming, say 50 per cent. or if Alexander would take hold with us, we could afford him good wages.

But I am sorry Henry is thinking of coming with single wagon wheels. I fear they will not do, I fear they will not live to get here. Mr. Bayley says by all means tell him not to set out with them, he says they will draw harder, will not be so saleable here, and he says you cannot get here with them on account of the clay holes or hip holes; he says likewise you must have the forward and hind wheels at least 4 feet apart or between tire. He advises not to wash the horses in cold water as is the custom, but occasionally put on a little tallow on the breast and breast plate.

You speak of the price of feathers, fulled cloth and horses. Feathers are same here and I believe high, 50 cts.

I think ten or twelve Cwt. including driver will be enough to each train. I should advise to weigh our families, then to weigh such stuff as we shall most stand in need of, and will bear freight the best. I think it will consist of beds, bedding, and wearing apparel mostly, I mean such as we shall want for present use. Perhaps to wind up the concern when Henry is ready to come on, it will be best to have some baggage brought by water as you mention, but I am told there is quite a risk in transporting goods in that way. There is so much shifting and overhauling. Baggage is called for at every hour in the night for this place, that or the other, and other baggage is to be overhauled, and perhaps the wrong baggage set on shore, sometimes perhaps accidentally, and sometimes on purpose. Steam boats are most noted for carrying thieves on board, and it is the prevailing opinion that the captains are confederates with them. The land route will be the most safe on account of thieves, but it would be well to keep a good look out for them on the land, especially after you leave the eastern states. New York is full of Irish, Swiss, etc. I should advise to have what money you bring in as large bills as is convenient, and what is not necessary for present use, for you or Alexander, if he comes, to have a cloth tacked round it, and have it tacked into a pocket in an under waist coat, under the shirt, and not to have much in sight at time of making change.

Fulled cloth bears as good a price here as there, perhaps rather better, and I think more saleable, as the people are not in the way of raising sheep so much here as there at present, although this is a fine place for sheep. Bayley has 30. They get their living in the wood and are fatter than I ever saw in the east at this time of the year. Price about the same here as there. The price of horses about the same, mares the most saleable. The price of sheeting 11 and 12 cts. The black mares are not very well spanned. His is not so good to hold a load going down hill and is not so free to travel, but perhaps they will do. The colt must be broken in season.

You can think what will be best to bring perhaps as well as I can tell you, but I will mention the cow bell, rounding plane, punch for marking sheep, and perhaps the handsaw. You will need a chest to carry provision in, bags will be needed if you have some good ones. You can carry bread and cheese all the time with you, crackers, etc., you can purchase

them at Bakers, Groceries or Farmers. When you can get milk for the children I should advise it. You and Louisa will want tea or the two Louisas, if our niece comes, and I should be pleased to have her come. Fresh meat will not be good for children on a journey or much green stuff. Flour, bread, milk, crackers and cheese ought I think to be their principal food. Bread and milk has been almost my whole living this summer and I never was heartier or could do a better days work in my life, and never have been so fleshy. Stocker is likewise hearty and very fleshy. Newell says he never saw his father so fat, but he thinks his belly has been a little larger. I have not lost an hours labor on account of sickness since I got rid of my cough which was not long after I came here. I had a little touch of the rheumatism, occasioned by getting wet when we had been hard at work, but it soon left me. Stocker got cold at the same time, laid by $\frac{1}{2}$ day. Excepting that, we have had no sickness. Newell holds his own, thinks of purchasing a piece of land here but I have been telling him he had better make a bargain with a young Widdow in the neighborhood who has a fine farm under way.

Your caution I will try and take. You mention that I talked of carrying on business in a smaller way in future. That is still my intention, but I must get a farm under way so that I can have some income, before I can slack my hand. Then my intention is to raise stock, hogs and sheep and not to till ground any more than is necessary for our family. Hogs must cut their own fodder pretty much, and fat on shack. Cows we must keep enough for our own family's use, but not enough to make a slave of you. Then what we have to turn off of the farm will be beef, pork, wool, mutton. We shall not need half so much hay here to winter the same stock that we should there, and it is entirely unnecessary to till the ground here to raise hay. It does not bind out as it does there, but it is a good way to shift it from mowing to pasturing and pasturing to mowing. I never saw so handsome mowing fields in my life as some which I have seen here, where it was pastured last year, some two or three tons to the acre, as full and handsome as I ever saw. Red top, herd grass and white clover, are the kinds of grass raised here.

My neighbor Stevenson sold some time in last month 9 two year old steers at \$13. each and took his cash. They were to be sure about as large as common 3 years old in the

east, but they had not cost more than the yearlings cost there and they were purchased by another neighbor, a speculator, to keep another year and then to be sold for beef.

Newell wants his Brother Henry Stocker to send him a horse or if he can't get a horse, he wants him to send him some money, or if he will send him a good horse, one that will perform the journey well, and some money too, it will answer his purpose. I have concluded not to send Newell as I wrote you that I should in my last which was mailed the same day that you mailed yours. I think it will be best to provide teamsters there as it will be less expense, if they should not return, and no more if they should, and one days work done here is worth two there. Mr. Stocker has purchased him a piece of land, 50 acres, a small possession, and a good log house on it, price \$6 per acre, joining ours. I spoke of your living on the road more on account of health than economy but it is good to use economy and you will find with all that you can use, money will go fast, but if you should have bad luck and you should have to spend more than you expect, you must not be frightened, we have enough, you know. I want you to write when you set out and occasionally on the road, if it is but a few words. If you have trouble and my presence is necessary, I shall be on my taps. Do not try to make so great speed as to get beat out, put up in good season at night, or at least make the trial, so that if you do not like the place, you can go further. It would perhaps be well for Henry or Alexander or whoever comes to make a bargain with the landlord where you put up, you can know what you want, and in that way you will not be so liable to be taken in.

I am still well pleased with my purchase and what we have done is worth \$1000 more than we gave, and my mind is not far from that, as land is selling in this quarter. The bill you sent me was very handy change. It took up my note of \$100 & made others more easy. Fetch what money you can without crowding too hard and I think we can make it do. I shall be owing for land here something like \$500. The remainder is in yearly payments. I want to purchase 50 acres more which will make 430 all in one body and I think will do for the present. Our field of corn looks handsome. It is such as I never saw in the east. The first is high as my head and but few tassels to be seen, but that is the turkey legged. About one half of it is Yankee corn that looks well. We shall have

potatoes, pumpkins, squashes, cucumbers and mutton plenty. I have sowed six or seven acres of the corn ground to grass, after we had roed it and mean to sow the whole when I can get seed. What I have sowed has come up well.

I expect Bangor bills are current here. I am told you can get a premium on Massachusetts bills here, that they are worth more than Ohio bills, as there is a discount on Ohio bills in New York where a great part of Ohio trade goes. You speak of sending me a little pocket money. I suppose I can get along without as we have not as yet been destitute, but if you will tuck me a bill in your next, I will take it as a token of friendship, if it is a smaller one. Perhaps you had better take charge of the money which you will not probably want on the road as Alexander will probably have to sometimes sleep with strangers.

Tell Mother I am sorry to be placed at such a distance from her, but it surely must be pleasing rather than other ways to have her Children placed in a Country where the climate is congenial to their constitutions, instead of having them drag out the remainder of their lives in that frozen region and have their days shortened by the chilling blast. I have now come to the bottom and must reserve the next page for others.

Yours sincerely

Russ Snow.

(Continuation of Russ Snow's letter to his children.)

Charlotte, Jane, Owen, Holland, Orpha.

My children, It was very pleasing to me to hear that you were all well and that you live so agreeably and friendly with your little Cousins, that you are so much attached to each other &c. But my Children, I am not unaware that you stand in need of a Father's care and admonition, and I hope the weeks will not be very many before you will all be placed under his protection. Be good Children as you always have been, be obedient to your Ma, and try to relieve her cares and make her burden lighter, as you know she has a double care devolving on her. Be careful of each other and yourselves on the road. Charlotte says in her letter (which was, by the bye, a very good one) that Jane is as rude as ever. Perhaps Charlotte, if she was not quite so talkative and you were a little more sociable, it would be as well, but I shall not now pretend to find much fault with either or any of you, although you

must be aware that a Parent with all his partialities cannot see the failings of his children as others can. You want to know Charlotte what kind of style I wish you to come in; I should say Quaker style by all means. I must now write a few lines to your Uncle, and Louise and have only room to tender to my children the love and best wishes of an affectionate Father,

Russ Snow.

(Continuation of Russ' letter to his brother Henry.)

Henry. I have written so lengthy to Ruth that I have not much bearing on my mind at present to write to you. I think you had a good offer made for the farm and I fear the chance will slip, and you may not have so good a chance again. You say land is rising there, but I expect it is rising faster here. Still you are there and can tell what is for the best better than I can dictate. I want you to spare no pains in rigging out our families so that they will come comfortable and safe. You mention that Stocker does not send word what he wants you to do. I have asked him to write but he puts it on to me, and says it will do just as well. Still there is no mistake he is as well pleased with the country as I am, but is timid on account of resources and expenses of moving, but whatever failure there is on that account, we must stand in the gap for the present.

I must now answer some of Louisa's questions.

Yours ————— R. S.

(Continuation of Russ' letter—to his niece, Louisa (Snow) Willett.)

Dear Niece I shall now attempt to answer your questions, but I have been too intent on business and spent so much time in the woods since I came here, I fear I shall not answer them correctly. Question 1st. What is the state of education in this immediate vicinity. It is rather low as the place is new and the people came in poor, but are much interested in schools and have a school in this district, summer and winter. Have Sabbath schools in three directions from our land, one in Boston on the Canal, one at Bricksville center 3 miles, one at Richfield center 3 miles, another I am told in our district one mile. Meeting houses at the center, one Methodist, one Congrega-

tional. I have attended one meeting, the 4th of July, at the center of this Town. Had an oration, rising of 200 ladies formed a procession, well dressed. This Town is small, 5 miles square, 140 voters. Have temperance meetings; it is said, $\frac{3}{4}$ of the people in Town belong to a temperance society. Had a constitution presented to me but I did not sign it. Last question. Do they practice as much morality? I think there are not so many devilish rogues here as there. They say there are some honest men here. You know there are none there. The best of them practice a little fraud, in order to get an honest living, as they term it, but they have been placed there under the North pole, where it was not designed for man to live, and they hardly know that they are trespassing on the bears and wild oats.

Yours Affectionately

RUSS SNOW.

To Louisa Snow.

Dear wife I want to see you and the children. Russ has written all about it.

AMOS STOCKER.

(Continuation by Russ Snow.)

You must buy your oats by the bushel or perhaps two or three bushels as you light on chances. I think your route will be by Concord, then I will direct you to Fort Mitter Bridge, across the North river, then to Johns Town, then Utica, then Buffalo or perhaps leave Buffalo to the north and strike the lake at Dunkirk 30 miles above.

LETTERS BY DR. E. W. SNOW.

The following letter was written and sent by Dr. Eleazer Wheelock Snow from Atkinson, Maine, to his brother Russ in Brecksville, Ohio, shortly before Russ' wife started with her children and a hired driver to make the long overland journey by carriage to join her husband.

ATKINSON, Aug. 29, 1835.

Dear Brother.

We are all in pretty good health. Mother tries her crutches once in a while, talks about Ohio and says Mr. Harvey tells her she can go there. Ruth has sold furniture enough to amount to 70.00 dollars or more, and has collected in a good many little debts, has packed up two hogsheads of goods and sent to Bangor to go with Louisa & thinks of starting her train about the eight of Sept. She and the girls have good courage & want to be with you.

Crops look pretty well here with the exception of corn. That I think will get ripe before the frost.

The wild land in this town has been bonded and sold for 3 dolls. per acre. Since that one half of it has been sold for 5.00 per acre. It is quite a time for speculating in wild land. The New Yorkers have become enamoured with the timber lands of the state of Maine. The land speculators think nothing of making 10 thousand before dinner. Mr. Barney's farm is bonded at three thousand dollars & will probably be sold in consequence of a kind of paint or ore that is found on it. I saw Benja Smith this morning, he says he thinks he must go and see you if he can sell. His farm is bonded at eight hundred dolls. I value my real estate here at 25.00 dolls.

From your brother E. W. SNOW.

Mother sends her love to Mrs. Bayley.

* * * *

Dr. Eleazer Wheelock Snow accompanied Ruth (Hibbard) Snow on her journey to Ohio as far as Bath, New Hampshire, where the emigrants stopped a week, visiting in the old home of the family. The letter which ensues was written to Russ by the Doctor during the stay in Bath, before Ruth proceeded to Ohio and the Doctor returned to Atkinson.

Bath N. H.
Sept 24.

25

RUSS SNOW, ESQ.,
Bricksville,
County of Cuyahoga. Ohio.

..... Sept. 23. (1835)

Dear Brother.

Since Charlotte commenced writing we have altered our plan respecting going on. Mr. Zadock Merril came here and offered to go with the family for a little more than his expenses on. And we have concluded to let him go. He will start day after tomorrow, which will be Friday the 25th day of September. The load is so heavy for the horses that it is necessary for the driver to walk up all the hills and I find it very fatiguing for me; was it not for this I should proceed.

I think it will be best for you to watch for their arrival and not attempt to meet them unless they should write again. We are all well as usual, though I am some troubled with palpitation & pain in my side. I thought I should like to see the country, but when I do, it will be best to take my family with me and go by water. Perhaps I may sell my property and go to that country to live. When you get settled with your family around you, and have a little leisure time, you may look around, and see what kind of a chance you think there is for me in that section of the country. I shall probably start for home the day that Ruth starts for Ohio. Write often.

From your affectionate brother
E. W. Snow.

Russ Snow—

* * * *

The contents of the letter following indicate plainly when it was written,—after the arrival of Ruth (Hibbard) Snow in Brecksville. The superscription shows it to have been directed to Russ, but it was intended for him and his wife.

Atkinson Me.

Apr 14.

RUSS SNOW, ESQR.
Bricksville,
Ohio.

.....
ATKINSON, Dec. 4, 1835.

Dear Brother & Sister

Last week we received your letter of Nov. 9 which gave us an account of the safe arrival of your family at Bricksville. We were much pleased with it as we had begun to entertain some fears about your safety, on account of not hearing from you sooner. After leaving you at Bath, I purchased a new saddle for 12 dolls. and started on horseback for home. Saw no coons on the way. Found a cap, a knife & a book which we left going on. Took the book and left the rest. Reached home in seven days. Lamed my mare a little in one of her hind legs. Sold her to Henry for \$70. She soon recovered of her lameness and is now considered worth a hundred dollars. Cost me \$65.

During the first two months after I came home I charged about 130 dollars. Have taken off an arm for a man in Monson 30 miles from here, took it off between the elbow and wrist in consequence of a wound in the hand two months before the operation.

We had a very pleasant fall here. The roads were dry and smooth until about the 12 of November. Then we had some snow and sleighing for a few days. The snow was soon carried off with rain and on the 23rd of Nov. we had more snow and tolerable sleighing ever since. The last of Nov. and the first of Dec. has been pretty dry and cold. The crops of corn and grain here have been rather lighter than usual. Wheat is worth 7-6 to 9-1. I have just asked a gentleman from Bangor the price of corn and flour there. He tells me corn is worth \$2.00 per bushel and flour \$9.00 per barrel. Hay has been selling for ten and twelve dollars per ton here, and for \$20. in Bangor, but I understand it has fallen some in Bangor. Tileston sold his hay in Brownville for \$16.33 per ton. Oats are worth 3- per bushel at the barn. Round hog is worth from seven to nine cents per pound in Bangor, beef 3 to 4 cents. Meat stock and horses are rather low.

Henry has a fair prospect of selling his farm to a man

in Massachusetts. He received a letter from the man a few weeks ago. He writes that he will give him \$250.00, \$200. of it next spring & the remainder of it in neat stock in two yearly payments. Henry has written him that he will close a bargain with him if he will pay him for the betterments he has made on the farm this fall, and make the last payments in beef, pork, hay or grass seed. He expects to hear from him again soon. Henry's crop of hops were light and second quality in Boston market, I believe he had about a ton of them. He sent them to Boston but they are not sold yet. He does not expect to get over 10 cents per lb. Henry has fattened 2 yoke of oxen and some young creatures. Mother went from here yesterday to Henry's. She is well and will probably stay with him some time.

We intend to have her well taken care of while she lives, and shall endeavor to make her as comfortable and happy as we can. She was almost overjoyed when I returned from Bath. I came so unexpected. I got your fulled cloth which was at the clothiers and shall probably make use of some of it. The next time you write you can direct me what to do with it. If I should use it or sell it, I shall expect to account to you for it.

Tileston has raised about 200 bushels of wheat and is in pretty good spirits. We are all in pretty good health and it is healthy all about us. Helen and Amanda have been to the Academy this fall, boarded at the Preceptor's. Our school commences here tomorrow. The instructor, Mr. Davis of Bangor, boards with us. We are to have 9- shillings per week for board. I have been offered 1000 dolls, for my buildings and land on the west side of the road. I have just read my letter and Amanda says I have not called Mam's name once. She is well and sends her love. We have had a school in our house since the Academy closed.

Your affectionate brother E. W. Snow.

Give my love and respects to Stocker and his wife. My love to all the children. A letter from Charlotte to Grandma and from Louisa to Hibbard according to promise. All well at Hibbard's. Mother boarded with him seven weeks this fall.

LETTER BY DOCTOR E. W. SNOW.

This letter contains reference to the emigration of another New Englander to Ohio, in the spring of 1836. It was written to Russ by the Doctor. This was several months before Henry started. Unfortunately, we have no letters by Henry's hand, relating to this interesting period, but many are directed to him, and such frequent mention is made of him that his affairs are pretty well elucidated.

Buffalo

18.

May 10. N. Y.

MR. RUSS SNOW,
Bricksville,
Ohio.

.....
ATKINSON, April. 10, 1836.

Dear Brother:

Mr. Smith thinks of starting for Ohio and I expect he will be the bearer of this. He seeks a better country. We are sorry to part with him; he has proved himself to be a man of truth and honesty. We should have had him for one of our selectmen the present year if he had not determined on going away. He has lived near me a number of years, and I should have tried hard to persuade him to stay longer did I not have some secret thoughts of leaving myself. Smith rarely speaks of another's faults, and he never bestows praise on the undeserving. However, I need not eulogize him to you; you have known him before. Isaac Brown intends to start with him. He says he means to see you. He is a good fellow.

We have had about such a winter as we usually have. Sleighing continued good until the first of April, since that time the snow has been going off pretty rapidly. The fields look rather naked in spots, but there is a foot or two of snow in the woods. We have all of us been sick with colds, but we are now better. The measles are about here and some have been pretty sick. There has been a few cases of lung fever.

Mother has been sick with the erysipelas but is now well. Henry's youngest has had the croup but is getting better. Some of Tileston's family have the measles but are not dangerous. I have had as much business lately as I have been able to attend to. I had a call to Milton last night to see a sick woman,

but it rained and I refused to go on account of my cough. I have paid for my last land purchase, let out 100 dolls, or more, and have over 50, now in the wallet. Took 100 dolls. for my gray mare a short time since, and have none now to ride but old Spot. She is fat, handsome and gay. My gray colt is large and handsome. Money is plenty as usual. Hay has been sold from 10 to 15 dolls. per ton. At Bangor from 15 to 25. Flour from 10 to 10.50 per bar'l. Good wheat is worth from 10- to 2.00 per bus. Farmers that have everything to sell find a good market.

11th. Was called out last night to visit the sick, left them comfortable.

Bill Crosby and family have moved to town, is putting up a large house. Have been called to visit his family, and his father's. Nothing said. Chase not quite so popular with his own party, finds he cannot rule the whole. Louisa and Helen are at Foxcroft studying French.

Want to know if you have any marino sheep. Are there any in the place, what is the price of wool, of leather, of factory cloth, good horses, etc. How much waste land in Brecksville? How many inhabitants in town? How many in the village where the academy is? What number of inhabitants in the adjoining towns. How many scholars usually attend the academy? Are the dead languages taught there? Have you any good roads? Is the face of the country generally level? Any mountains to be seen? Which way do your streams mostly run? Any good intervals or meadows on them, or is the land marshy and low? How large a part of your farm can you plow handsomely? How long since your town was first settled?

We are getting along just about after the old sort. Dorcas is washing the floor, wants me to say something pretty about her. If she had some new teeth, I think she would be about as handsome as ever. We have visited a good deal this winter, have been invited to one ball, did not attend, too grey. Dorcas goes to a quilting this afternoon. Want to know how you and Stocker's folks get along from time to time. How Louisa enjoys herself. The next time I write, it will be to brother Amos and his wife. I may want to engage him to build a brick house yet. Have some hay to sell, Wheat likewise. Henry Stocker and wife were here to visit us a few days ago. Daniel was in last evening, all well. The ladies

in Atkinson are about petitioning the Selectmen to stop the selling of rum in town. 14th. Was at Wm. Crosby's twice yesterday to see a sick child. Tell Louisa to give herself no uneasiness about mother. I intend she shall be well taken care of if I outlive her.

Your Brother, E. W. Snow.

* * * *

Eleazer Wheelock Snow and Russ Snow married sisters, namely Dorcas and Ruth Hibbard. The letter which appears immediately hereafter is a compound letter, and was written just about a year after Ruth had followed Russ to Ohio, and just before Henry Holland Snow started for Brecksville with his family to locate near Russ. The first half is from Dorcas to her sister Ruth, and the second half from Dr. Eleazer Wheelock, to his brother Russ. The ties between these four were rather close, the husbands being brothers and the wives sisters. That is apparent from the tone of the letters.

MRS. RUTH SNOW,

Bricksville,
Ohio.

.....
ATKINSON, Sept. 25, 1836.

Dear Sister:

Henry's family will start soon; it brings to mind the heart-rending scene we had to pass through a year ago. We received your kind letter with pleasure, was glad to hear of your health and prosperity, pleased to hear that you and your girls like it so well. I expect it is a good country, still I think you might always have had a good living here. It is hard parting with friends. Sally has not visited me but a few times since you went away, still it will be hard parting with her and her family. I want to see you and your family very much. I have often looked out of the window before I thought, thinking to see some of you coming up to the gate. Ruth it is too bad to think of; that we are 1000 miles apart. I never shall forget your kindness to me and my family. I miss you very much, often want your advice. I think more about you than all the rest of my brothers and sisters. I have not heard from any of them since last winter. Mrs. Clark had a letter from Sally Clark; she mentioned the death of Mary Hib-

bard and Eliza Bartlett. Mr. Clark has bought him a farm in Guilford, he will move soon. Mrs. Clark is well, sends her love to you and your family. She told me that she should write to Mrs. Stocker.

The Doctor has been quite out of health this fall. He mentioned the other night (his cough was so troublesome he could not sleep) that it would have been a satisfaction to him if Henry and Russ had stayed here.

Ma was very much pleased with Charlotte's letter, pleased with her choice on the fourth of July, glad to think that she likes it so well there. Abiel called here this evening, he wished me to write a few lines for him. He and his family are well. Sally has got her spinning and weaving done. She did not make any cheese this summer. Tim is as saucy as ever. They send their love to you all and think they shall write soon. Henry told me the other day, if I would make them a visit he would bear my expenses. I think he is very kind and generous. We sold our wool except a little for stockings. I was sorry you could not have a good web of flannel. I think you need flannel there as much as we do here. I have had one new gown since you went away. Dear Sister, I often have something to tell you. I want to see dear little Orpha and Holland. Amanda has made use of Orpha's sun-bonnet this summer.

Mrs. Barney is quite unwell with the rheumatism and Mrs. Chase is very sick with jaundice. Ma joins me in love to you all. Tell Mrs. Stocker to write. I want to see her very much. Ma has sent her a dollar in money by Henry. The Doctor often speaks of the parting scene with you at Aaron's. speaks of Jane coming out of the orchard, putting her arms around his neck and kissing him. I wish I could have a kiss from her. Write me as often as you can, for this is the only way we have to converse together at present. I expect I shall have a visit from Louisa and Charlotte in a year or two. Edwin has missed Owen very much this summer.

So ends my scrawl. D. SNOW. Write.

(Continuation by Dr. E. W. Snow to his brother, Russ.)

Oct. 5.
Dear Brother:

Henry's family started in
the carriage about a week ago, leaving him and Payson to go

by water. They will start in a day or two. Henry will tell you all about us but Dorcas wished me to fill the last page of her sheet. It is some rainy today, but I must start away soon to assist the sick. My health is some better.

In consequence of the early frosts this season, provisions of all kinds must bear a high price. Flour is worth \$10.00 to 10.25 per bar. at Bangor, corn from 7- to 7-6, hay from \$15. to 17. per ton, Oats, .50 cts per bu., eggs .18 per doz, molasses from 3- to 3-6. Beef is likewise pretty high \$4.00 to 6.00 per hund. Fat sheep and lambs 2 cents per lb. In this section of the country our wheat crop is tolerable good; though in the western part of the state many fields of wheat are destroyed by the weavel. Horses are very low here. The country is overstocked with them. I bought a young five years old mare this summer for 55. dollars. She was from Vermont. I would sell her for the same now, but I think I could not get it. My 2 years old gray is a large handsome colt. Was offered a colt worth 20 or 25 dollars and \$50 for him a short time ago, but did not take. Mother is with me now, but expect she will go to Tileston's in a few weeks to remain there until spring.

Your brother, E. W. Snow.

(The following postscript was written with a sharp pen at right angles across the last page of writing in this letter, there being no other available space on the foolscap sheet.)

Brother Russ:

When you and Henry were here we could shift mother about and make it easy for us, and tolerable pleasant for her. Now you are gone, the care is left to Tileston and me. You know her helplessness and her infirmities, but I give you my word brother I shall endeavor to make her as comfortable as possible, and make her last days pass pleasantly, if I can. Mother lives in the chamber most of the time when with me. I want some of you to write to me as often as once a quarter. It is not impossible but that I may sell and move west within a few years, but it is very uncertain. Real estate is not very saleable at present. Money is scarce and purchasers few. We have not had sufficient rains the present year to bring the lumber down the streams. Most of the saw mills on the Penobscot have lacked water to saw. You may think me very economical in cross writing. But I did not consider this letter

was going by private conveyance until Dorcas first mentioned it.

LETTER BY CHARLOTTE SNOW.

The final letter of this series, illuminating the emigration of parts of Benjamin Snow's family, is the one written by Russ' oldest daughter and child, Charlotte Snow, some sixty years after her journey to Ohio, and to which reference has already been made. The account is short, but is the only one we have, descriptive of the trip, written by one who made it.

.....
CHADWICK, Jan. 5, 1875.

My Dear Niece May

Thanks for the very pretty handkerchiefs that you sent me through the mail. A "New Years Gift" and the paper containing a short history of Mrs. Willett's early life, and the family, & journey to Brecksville. Our family came one year before they did. Our conveyance was a covered carriage set on thorough braces, three seats, and as easy as a cradle. We were not encumbered with any baggage—sent our goods by water to Cleveland, excepting Cataraugus Woods, we came on a good round trot the most of the way, stayed over Sunday and went to church—ate our breakfast and supper at Hotels, our Dinner was a lunch in the carriage. Stayed a week in Bath New Hampshire, at Mother's old home. While there heard their old Minister Dr. Sutherland preach. Counting in our week there we were five weeks on the road.

The boys had new suits with handsome black broadcloth caps and they were out running behind the carriage just for fun as often as they chose. Mother and the girls had grey traveling suits trimmed with black silk-braid, straw bonnets with Green trimming. Orpha's was open-work straw, lined and trimmed with pink—How she did sing when we arrived at Brecksville for we were near home—Orpha was six years old. There was no road from the State road by our home, only through the woods, which was not bad by any means. Reading about Mrs. Willett has brought this all back. Pleasant memories. I have written so much about old times that I have no time to write about the present.

From your Aunt CHARLOTTE L. SNOW.

LETTER BY TILESTON AND E. W. SNOW.

The following letter, like so many of those which were exchanged by members of this family in the early days, was a combination letter written thus to save paper and postage, and to give the recipients the news of all the branches. It was penned October 6 and 7, 1839, by Tileston and E. W. Snow, in Maine, and contained the Maine news for the brothers in Ohio.

25.

ATKINSON, October 7.

*Mr. Russ Snow,
Brecksville, Ohio.*

Dear Brother: I am growing old but cares and troubles do not dwindle as old age advances as I would wish. I can hardly get time to write a letter. We are all well but our neighbors are dying around us with fever. William Brown is dead. Henry Frost lies at the point of death at the Hutchings place. Mother is living with us in good health. Weighs perhaps 180 or 200 but you know she is decrepit and helpless. Elizabeth is married to Dana Hamlet. Russ is going to the academy and has been no help to me the year past. He has kept school winters since he was 18 & more. He has got a lieutenant's commission in the Cavalry. * * *

I have no oxen now and but three cows. Do my work principally with horses. No sale for farms here now. I do not believe the old farm you left would fetch two thousand Dollars. I should like to hear how you prospered in Ohio. How your crops come in. Whether Jane is living. I have been obliged to give you rather a dark picture but everything considered I had ought to be thankful as the Lord has blessed me two fold above my enemies.

My love and good will to yourself and family & Henry's family &c.

Your old friend, TILESTON SNOW.

Dear Sister: Here is a little space left which Dorcas wishes me to fill in writing a few words to you. We wish to hear all about your troubles and joys. Russ never even mentioned anything about Charlotte's marriage. We do not expect to hear that Jane is living. If she should be when you receive

this letter, give her our best love. Write us particulars about Brother Stocker's family. We wish to know if Louisa or any of Brother Henry's family are married besides Alexander. Tell us what you are all about in Ohio & how you prosper. Mother is well & will probably be with us the coming winter. I have been trying to get a pension for her but have not succeeded yet. I shall try again the next session of Congress but do not expect to succeed. Henry Stocker prospers very well. He raises good crops and keeps free from debt. Daniel Stocker has almost paid for the old farm that his father left. He was here a few days since. He was up on business for Mitchell. Colonel Chase is married again to a Miss Wheeler, sister to Mrs. Jackson. She is about five or six & twenty, Mrs. Wood that was. Elsy Sherburne died about a week ago at Stetson. Left a babe five or six weeks old. She was brought to her father's to be buried.

Ruth Snow.

E. W. SNOW.

SUNDAY MORNING, Oct. 6, 1839.

Dear Brother:

I was just preparing to write to you as Tileston came in with the letter. To save postage I write here. We have not received a line from any of you since I sent fifty dollars to Henry which I think was the middle of July. We have got an execution against Mitchell but did not choose to levy on real estate as we have the promise of a part or all soon in cash. There is a pretty fair prospect of getting it but still there is some uncertainty about it. Should we succeed in getting this we shall try others soon. The hay that I received of Johnson is but very little of it sold and I see no prospect of selling it. I have agreed with Mr. Johnson to let it remain in his barn until next winter or spring. I wish for some directions respecting it. Perhaps it will be best to have it drawn to Bangor by sledding & stored there. I have sold or bargained the Besse lot, so called, to Daniel C. Brown, for three hundred dollars. The first payment is to be on the 1st of October, 1840. He is to have three years to complete the payments. This is the best that I can do with it. I wish you to send on a deed to him immediately if you consent to the bargain. Have it acknowledged. I shall take his notes and mortgage. He intends to go to work on it. We wish to hear from you soon.

We are expecting to hear bad news. I have been gone all day visiting the sick, just returned. My two girls are attending school as Charleston. They will be there through the fall term. Edwin is at home taking care of my farm. Dorcas stands here looking over my shoulder. She is pretty well excepting a cold. She wishes to see you but never expects to see any of you again. We had a letter from Aaron not long since. All well. John Hibbard & family are in Pennsylvania. Abiel & family well. Sold his oxen for \$96.

Your brother, E. W. SNOW.

LETTER BY E. W. AND DORCAS SNOW.

The letter hereafter was written nearly two years subsequent to the foregoing by E. W. Snow and his wife, Dorcas Hibbard Snow, to Russ Snow and his wife, Ruth Hibbard Snow. It was composed on different days, as a line by the Doctor's daughter, Helen (Mrs. Caleb Ford), indicates that her father was away, probably visiting patients, when Dorcas was writing her part. The contents of the letter and the interval between it and the one preceding shows the period of time that usually elapsed between these Maine and Ohio letters, and it is probably due to their infrequency and the jealous manner in which they were prized as a consequence, that we owe the careful preservation which enables us to reproduce them now. It is interesting but sad to remember that Russ and Ruth never saw the Doctor and Dorcas again, after leaving Maine, although the ties which bound them had been very close.

25.

Oct. 30.

MRS. RUTH SNOW,
Brecksville, Ohio.

.....
ATKINSON, Sept. 17, 1841.

Dear Sister Ruth:

Having an opportunity to send you a letter by Mr. Kimball I improve it to give you a detail of my journey about two years ago to New Hampshire.

We arrived at Bath in four days and a half. Found our friends all well except Lydia. She had a babe three days old.

She calls him E. W. Snow. They have eight children, six boys and two girls. Aaron is doing pretty well. David was teaching school in Coventry in Mr. Wells' district. We visited Aunt Tewksbury. She told me how glad she was to see you and your children and how bad she felt to think you were going away so far. Ellen was married the next spring to a Mr. Page of Landaff. Visited Aunt Mike & Aunt Sic, had very good visits. Went to see Brother Wells, had a good visit, liked his wife very much. They have three likely boys. Spent one evening at Mr. Coxes. They were well and fleshy as ever. We went to Uncle Buck's & Aunt Hibbard's. Aunt Buck was dead and Uncle has since died. The rest of them were well. We arrived at Canada in two days after leaving Bath. Found our friends well excepting Uncle Snow. Visited all the Sisters and Cousins, found them well. Sally was in better circumstances than I expected to find her. She lives near neighbor to Eunice and one mile from Polly. Her oldest girls are not with her. Sally works at Stansted. Harriet was with her Aunt Hall. Marg with her Aunt Catherine and Catherine worked in Hatly. Mrs. Bowen told me they were very smart likely girls. Stephen and Lois were with their mother. They are very good children. Almond Cain is married and lives in the back part of Haverhill. His sisters were with him. I did not see any of them. John Bowen is married, lives two miles from his father. Had a son born while we were there. The Snow girls all lived where they did fourteen years ago. We had a pleasant journey home, found our children well and have not heard from Canada since and it is more than a year since we have heard from Bath.

I will tell you something about home affairs in the first place. I have one of the kindest husbands that ever lived and three good children. Dear sister I often think of your loss. Dear Jane, how much I used to think of her after she left. I loved her as I did my own. It seemed to me the loss was more than you could bear. I trust that your loss is her gain.

We milk three cows this summer. Make my own butter and cheese. Last fall I sent butter to Boston and purchased me silk for a dress and six tea spoons. We had upwards 80 weight of wool. Carried most of it to the factory and changed for cloth. I want to see you very much. I wish you lived where I could see you as often as once a week. I often have something I want to tell you. Give my love to Aunt Sally.

Tell her I should be happy to see her in Maine. I want to see your children very much. I well recollect how they looked when they went away. Charlotte said before she left she was going there to get rich and come back and buy her father's farm. I hope she will. I expect Ma soon to spend the winter with us. She is as fond of company as ever and spent last week at Mr. Walker's. Abiel & family are well and are doing well. I must leave the other page for husband.

D. SNOW.

Pa is called away and cannot write. Dear Aunt we all want to see you.

HELEN.

SUNDAY MORNING.

Dear Brother:

Dorcas has reserved a part of her sheet for me to fill but I have nothing particular to write. We are getting along much the same as we were when you left us. Some of the time I enjoy myself pretty well but I am subject to depression of spirits. Mitchell pays nothing yet. I expect he will take advantage of the bankruptcy law.

The locos have carried this State by thousands. The vote completely damped the energy of the Whigs and revived the spirits of the locos so that they carried all before them. The death of Harrison was an unhappy affair for the Whigs. I some expect the locos will have a majority in the House of Representatives.

It has been a pretty dry season here. Many springs and wells are now dry. Crops have been pretty good this year. There is considerable sickness now. Kimball gives us a favorable account of you except in one point. He tells me you are whiskey drinkers. This is bad business if ever so well following. The Washingtonians here are doing wonders. Many of the hardest cases are retained. Plym Clark, Walker, the Cilleys take nothing that intoxicates. Brotherly love and kindness prevails among the Washingtonians. They are doing much throughout the country to rid it of intemperance. They have adopted the right course to reform the inebriate. They go to him, treat him as a brother, assist him if he needs and show him he is not wholly lost to himself and the world. Why not form a Washingtonian Society in your town. I am sensible there is need of it and hope you will undertake it. Whiskey drinking is really a filthy business.

Russ, I have pretty much made up my mind that I will see you and Henry and your families once more if I live and prosper four or five years longer. I should have been glad to have written to Henry at this time. Tell him I shall ever remember his kindness to me and shall write to him a few months hence.

Your Affectionate Brother, E. W. SNOW.

LETTER BY E. W. SNOW.

The next letter, the last in this series, was written to Russ Snow by Dr. E. W. Snow, on the 20th of January, 1843, over two months after the death of their mother, Elizabeth Payson Snow. Russ had received news of her death, however, from Henry, who had gone to Maine on a visit and was still there when the Doctor wrote.

Atkinson, Me.

January 5, 1843.

MR. RUSS SNOW,
Brecksville,
Ohio.

.....
ATKINSON, Jan. 20-1843.

Dear Brother—

Our mother died the 15 of November. I should have written you before had not Henry written home, and given you an account of her death.

She was very helpless for five or six months before she died. There was a sore upon her hip that confined her to her bed for a number of weeks, but it healed a few weeks before her death. The last week she seemed to have a cold with a fever. She was very patient and had her senses to the last. The night she died I was sitting up with her alone; she talked some during the night, said she had thought she would get over her present severe illness, but was now sensible she should live but a short time. Mother often repeated hymns. "My God, how endless is thy love" and "How long dear Saviour, oh how long," were favorite ones with her. She had no desire to live longer but seemed anxious to be gone. A short time before she died, she asked me to raise her up a little more. I raised her and immediately found there was an alteration

in her breathing and called the family, but she was not able to speak again. Her arms fell by her sides, her eyes closed, the intervals between her breaths became longer and she died without a struggle like one going to sleep.

I had a comfortable Chamber for her with a stove in it, kept a hired girl through the summer and fall, to lift and wait upon her.

Henry has been here about four months. He started this morning with one of my horses and an old pung for Woodstock, to be gone a few weeks. When he will return to Ohio, I do not know. He is more attached to these cold regions than we expected. We are all well excepting some of us have colds. Edwin is teaching school at Lagrange about 20 miles from home. He has 15, per month for three months. He writes he is getting along well. I expect he will continue his studies in the spring and perhaps enter college in the fall. The girls have been to school this fall at Foxcroft. They are now at home with their ma. I have a few dollars in my pocket and little or none in debt. The Millerites are plenty about here. Some have not prepared for a crop another year.

Yours, E. W. SNOW.

P. S. Mr. Hibbard's and Stocker's families are well. We have had a very cold December.



**Origin of
Some Family Names.**

ORIGIN OF SOME FAMILY NAMES.

There are a number of Christian names that appear again and again in successive generations of Benjamin Snow's descendants, which have become firmly established in widely separated branches. So many questions have been asked at different times by different persons as to their origin as *family names*, even by those who bear or have bestowed the same, that it has seemed not only proper, but also almost necessary, for a better understanding of the facts, to present a slight sketch on the subject.

One of the first of these names, and one that has been bestowed upon sons in several Snow families, is "Holland," usually employed in conjunction with "Henry"; and the first Snow boy to bear this name was *Henry Holland Snow*, Benjamin's first-born. There is some uncertainty as to which of two women gave this name to the family. One tradition states that Benjamin chose the name in honor of *Nancy Holland*, the "sweetheart" of his youth, and the innocent cause of his troubles when an officer in the Continental Army. The other is to the effect that this name has descended from *Relief Holland*, the earliest known ancestress of Elizabeth Payson, who afterwards became Benjamin's wife.

Another of these names, "Tileston," the Christian name of Benjamin's second son, in the first instance was the surname of *Elizabeth Tileston*, Elizabeth Payson's mother, and Benjamin's mother-in-law.

"Russ," the Christian name of Benjamin's third son, is a contraction of *Russt*, which was the maiden name of Benjamin's mother, *Miriam Russt*, who was the Widow Frost at the time of her marriage to Henry Snow.

"Eleazer Wheelock" Snow, Benjamin's fourth son and fifth child, was named after *Dr. Eleazer Wheelock*, who was President of Dartmouth College at the time of his attendance there.

Among the girls of "Benjamin's tribe" the name "Louise or Louisa" has occurred repeatedly, as have the above-mentioned masculine names, and the majority of those thus called have been named after Benjamin's only daughter, *Louise*

(*Snow*) *Stocker*, the wife of Amos Stocker. The Christian name "Elizabeth" comes from "*Elizabeth Payson*" Snow, and her mother, *Elizabeth Tileston*. Reference to *Elizabeth Payson* at once suggests the origin of the masculine "Payson."

The names "Charlotte" and "Jane" were bestowed upon two of the daughters of Nehemiah Snow, Benjamin's brother, and in this way these came into existence, as far as the family is concerned.

The name "Owen" in the first instance was the surname of a carpenter, a *Mr. Owen*, who was employed by the first Russ Snow at the time of the building of his home in Atkinson, Maine. Russ conceived a great liking for this Mr. Owen, and gave the artisan's name to his first son, who was born during the erection of the house.

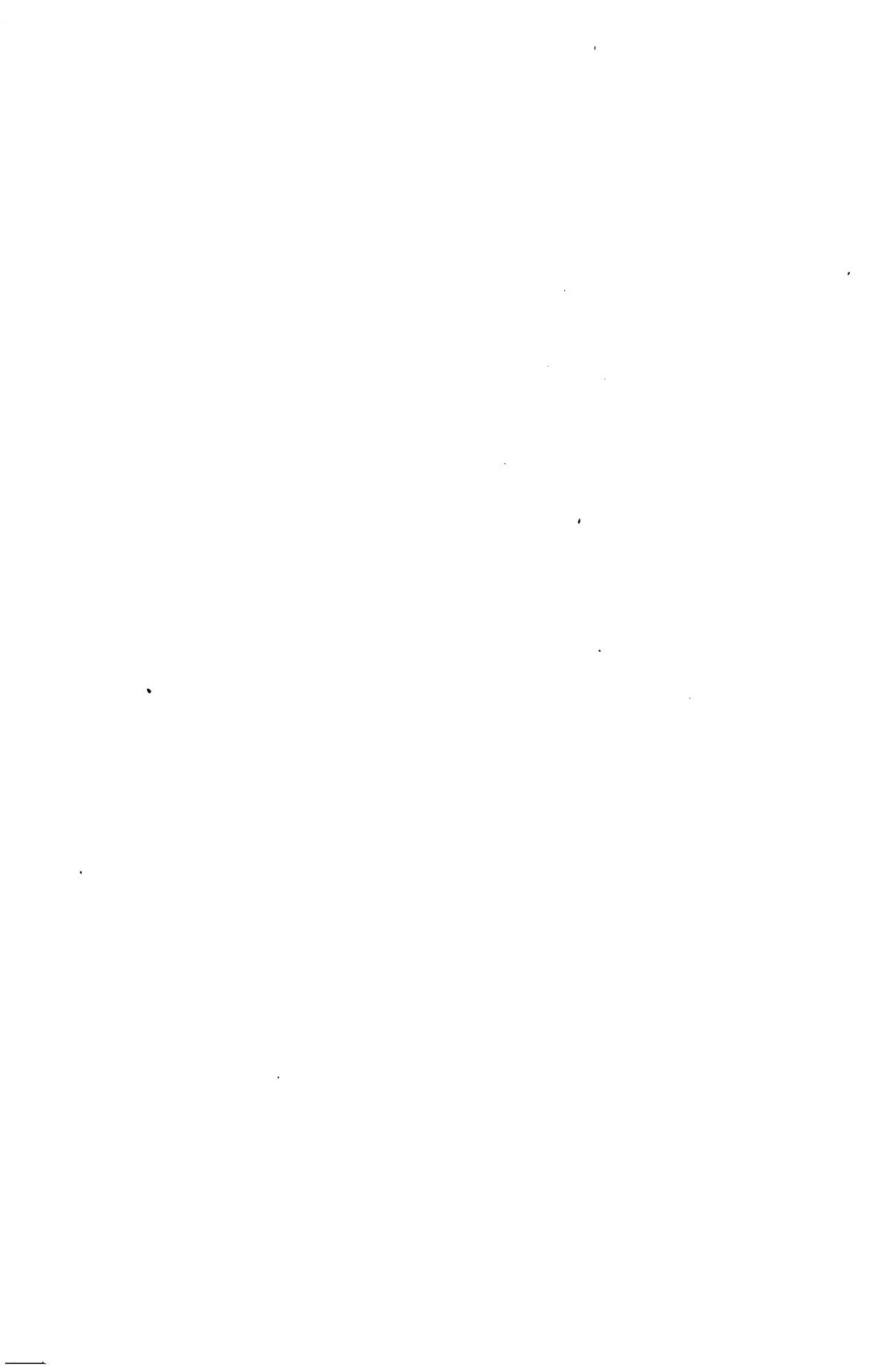
The "Ruths" of the family are named after *Ruth Hibbard*, the wife of the first Russ Snow, and those christened "Dorcas" point back to *Dorcas Hibbard*, sister of Ruth and wife of Dr. E. W. Snow; and mention of these two Hibbard women indicates the beginning of the masculine "Hibbard."

"Albion Kief Paris" Snow, one of Tileston Snow's sons, was named after a famous governor of Maine by that name, and the masculine "Milton" is derived from a town in Maine, so-called.

There have been a goodly number of girls named "Amanda" in recent generations of the family. The majority of these have been so described in honor of *Amanda P. Snow*, daughter of Dr. E. W. Snow, whose son "Edwin" was the first of the Snow boys of that name, as his daughter "Helen" was the first of the girls.

There are doubtless other similarly used names that will occur to the minds of different persons interested in them and those recalled are principally mentioned for the sake of suggestion, but their recurrence has been so frequent as to make them common and well known in the family, and for this reason they have been specially catalogued, although a perusal of the text will disclose their origin to a considerable extent.





Henry Holland Snow.

1784-1854.

Henry H. Snow

HENRY HOLLAND SNOW
and his first wife,
Sarah Jameson
(Married 1808)

- Son (died in infancy)
Son (died in fancy)
GEORGE SNOW
(1811-1832).
LOUISE A. SNOW
(1813-1907), married L. V.
Willett in 1843.
ALEXANDER J. SNOW
(1815-1884), married Char-
lotte Louise Snow in
1839.
E. PAYSON SNOW
(1816-1884), married Jane
Dayton in 1847.
WHEELOCK SNOW
(1819-1821)
HARRIETT C. SNOW
(1822-1892), married
Charles Siefert in 1849.
ANGELINE D. SNOW
(1825-1856), married Dr.
Nathan Stephenson in
1851.
SELINA L. SNOW
(1826-1871)
AUGUSTA SNOW
(1828-1864), married Dr.
Augustus Knowlton.
Wm. SULLIVAN SNOW
(1829-1898), married Har-
riet Dwight in 1852, Ella
Sheridan, 1893.
CHARLES SNOW
(?-1838)
CHAS. CARROLL SNOW
(1838-1845)

HENRY HOLLAND SNOW
and his second wife.
Lovinthy Meekins (widow)
(Married 1851)

VICTORY SNOW
(1851-?)

Daughter (died in infancy),
(1853-?)

Daughter (died in infancy),
(1855-?)

HENRY HOLLAND SNOW.

1784-1854.

Henry Holland Snow, Benjamin's oldest child, was born at St. Johns, Nova Scotia, April 16, 1784, and died at Brecksville, Ohio, in October, 1854. The story of his life is best told in the words of his grandson, Corwin R. Snow, whose recitals are uniformly rich, not only in interesting facts and anecdotes, but also in statistical details. Before proceeding to relate it, however, we wish to digress sufficiently to say that in the sketches of others of Benjamin's children and descendants there is not in every instance such fullness of reminiscence as we enjoy in Corwin's narrations, and consequently the reader's attention is directed to the purely statistical pages for such facts as births and deaths, and he is asked to look to the sketches for personal matters.

Corwin says of his first grandfather Snow: "Henry was 3 or 4 years of age when taken from Nova Scotia to Plymouth, N. H., 14 when taken to Bath, N. H. (1798), and 21 in 1805 when soon after, he went to Atkinson, Maine. He married Sarah Jameson there in 1808, stayed there until 1820, and then removed to Levant, Maine, a distance of 25 miles. It was there that he engaged in hotel-keeping. Between 1822 and 25, he made an extended trip to the West and during this time 'laid out' Ann Arbor, Michigan. Next, at the age of 52 years, with his wife and children, in 1836, a year later than Russ, he removed to land they had purchased in company in Brecksville, Twp., Ohio, about 1000 miles west and 100 miles south of the old home in Me., and arrived in the month of November.

"In making this removal the family was divided. Henry and his son Payson, then 20 years of age, went by waterways from Bangor to Cleveland with the goods, and Alexander (Corwin's father), who was then 21 years of age, drove a fine team and carriage or coach of the thorough-brace, rocking spring description, overland, with the balance of the family, consisting of the mother, then 43 years of age, Louisa A. 23, Harriet 16, Angeline 14, Selina 11, Augusta 9, Sullivan 8, and Charles Carroll 6. All went well with them until they

reached Utica, N. Y., where wet weather caused heavy roads, wherefore all took passage at Utica by canal to Buffalo, excepting that, as the carriage was too tall to pass under bridges, on board canal-boat, Alexander drove on with that alone.

"While waiting at a hotel in Buffalo for the arrival of the carriage, the landlord called the attention of his guests to his team of horses, calling them the finest in Buffalo. This caused Louisa A. to say, 'Just wait, till my brother gets here with Old Rob and his mate!' And later when she saw the carriage coming, the team in high spirits and under the crack of the whip, she called the landlord to admit that his span was outdone. All then took steamboat for Cleveland and from there drove to Independence, and there stopped until Alexander should ride one of the horses on through to the home of Russ. Russ accompanied him back, taking a wagon. The carriage was then driven as far as to the home of Hugh Stephenson and left there, for the forest was yet too dense for it to go further. A year passed before it was driven to its destination.

"This family of eleven persons, now, in November, made their home in a log house 16 feet square. As soon as possible an addition was made of frame character instead of logs."

In another place Corwin says: "I happened along in time to have good remembrance of these log-house homes, their early inmates and their surroundings—the creaking door and latch-string, the andiron and back log, the cake board and ladder stairs; the oven, the bake-kettle, the tongs, pot-hooks and long-handled shovel; the candle-stick, snuffers and dip-stick; the axe, mall, wedge and shaving-horse; the scythe, cradle and flail, and the two-tined fork; the lynch-pin, tar-bucket and log-chain; the ox-yoke, sled-shoe and stone-boat; the clearing, the girdling, the slashing, the woods; the gully, the brook, the deer-lick, the spring; the omnipresent stone, bush, log and stump. Nor have I forgotten the reel, the spinning wheel, the goose-quill and the ram's-horn, the thimble, the knitting needle and skein-thread.

"These memories are intensified by long acquaintance with the wild and the tamed prairies of Illinois and Iowa, and a call to narrate of those who then made me happy."



SARAH (JAMESON) SNOW.



To face page 106.
HENRY HOLLAND SNOW.

In speaking of Henry's mental and physical characteristics, Corwin writes: "Henry Holland Snow, first child of Benjamin Snow and Elizabeth Payson, was in appearance tall and spare. He had black hair, and black eyes, the gaze of which was piercing. Physically, he was a very strong and healthy man; in disposition kind and generous, yet high-tempered. Intellectually, he was keen and farseeing. He was of pleasing address, had a wonderful command of language and was captivating in conversation.

"His childhood was spent in Nova Scotia and Plymouth, N. H., his youth at Bath, N. H., his early manhood at Atkinson, Maine. He married Sarah Jameson, whose father was Irish and whose mother was Scotch, her maiden name Blackington. Sarah Jameson was a small, spare woman, had light brown hair and blue eyes, and fair complexion—was indeed a fair maiden. She was sprightly, vivacious, light-hearted, patient and industrious, and had great power of endurance. She was ever ready with a helping hand. Her interest in the welfare of others was like and equal to that for her own family. With these qualities, she was highly gifted in intellectuality. She was a relative of the renowned David Crocket of Alamo fame.

"These people saw the values and advantages awaiting the pioneer and his family in the great West. The Erie canal had been in operation about eight years. The Ohio canal had reached Akron from Cleveland in 1832, and the town of Chicago had organized in 1833. Henry planned with his brother Russ and their brother-in-law, Amos Stocker to build new homes as far west as Indiana. Russ, having the greater property, went out to select a location for all. Circumstances caused him to choose Brecksville, Ohio. Russ left Maine with about \$4000.00 and Henry had about \$3000.00.

"Here, Henry and Sarah, Russ and Ruth, Amos and Louisa, hewed out homes for themselves and their children, nineteen in number. Henry and Sarah took ten into a log cabin 16 feet square. Here these six pioneers, as farmers, nursery-men, and masons, wound out their careers. Henry had wished to go further to Indiana. His son Alexander did go soon to Chicago, and while there worked as a carpenter on McVickar's theater. Henry advised the young man by letter to buy, as soon as he could collect Fifty Dollars in gold,

40 acres of the government as near that town as possible, keep on at work to buy more 40ties until his wages would not pay his taxes, then sell out and go on buying as before.

"Henry Holland Snow's death was caused by dysentery, thought to have been induced by the fatigue of fighting a field fire which he himself had set out in a time of severe drought and in opposition to the advice of his neighbors. He thought he could control it, and failed."

Unfortunately, no letters or papers in the handwriting of the first Henry Holland Snow, or "Uncle Henry" as he was generally called in the family to distinguish him from "Uncle Russ," "Uncle Tileston" and "Uncle Doctor," have been preserved, with the single exception possibly of a deed of land to his brother Russ, executed June 26, 1822. This deed reads as follows:

(DEED, HENRY H. SNOW TO RUSS SNOW.)

June 26, 1822.

Know all men by these presents That I, Henry H. Snow of Atkinson in the County of Penobscot and State of Maine, Esquire—

In consideration of four hundred Dollars, paid by Russ Snow of Atkinson, county and State aforesaid, Gentleman (the receipt whereof I do hereby acknowledge) do hereby give, grant, sell and convey unto the said Russ Snow, his heirs and assigns forever, the following lot of land situated in said Atkinson Viz. Lot numbered twelve in the eighth range of lots in said Atkinson agreeable to a survey made by Andrew Strong Esqr.—

To have and To hold the same to the said Russ Snow, his heirs and assigns, to his and their use and benefit forever.—

And I do covenant with the said Russ Snow his heirs and assigns That I am lawfully seized in fee of the premises—That they are free of all incumbrances—That I have good right to sell and convey the same to the said Russ Snow in manner aforesaid and that I will warrant and defend the same to the said Russ Snow, his heirs and assigns forever, against the lawful claims of all persons.

In witness whereof I the said Henry H. Snow have hereunto set my hand and seal this twenty-sixth day of June in



OHIO HOME OF ALEXANDER J. SNOW.

(HENRY SNOW'S FARM. TAKEN IN 1879.)

Burr Rodes (hired man), A. J. Snow, Frederick H. Snow, Helen C. (Hamnum) Snow.

To face page 109.

the year of our Lord one thousand eight-hundred and twenty-two

Signed, Sealed and delivered
in presence of
E. W. Snow
Tileston Snow

HENRY H. SNOW.
(Seal)

Penobscot, ss. June 29, 1822. Personally appeared the
within named Henry H. Snow and acknowledged the within
instrument to be his free act and deed
before me Samuel C. Clark, Justice Peace.

* * * * *

REMINISCENCES OF EARLY "SNOWVILLE."

The road in Brecksville Township, Ohio, where Russ and Henry Snow purchased and settled after moving from Maine has ever since their location upon it, been known as the "Snow Road," and the neighborhood around the 430 acres which they originally cleared has been known by the name of "Snowville," not officially, of course, but so to all the many descendants of these two men. The neighborhood is rich in memories of "Uncle Henry" and "Uncle Russ," and "the Stockers," and many Snows in other States find their earliest recollections centered there, around the "Brick House" which "Uncle Russ" built and where Owen and Holland grew up, and around the spot where "Uncle Henry" had his first Ohio home, long known as "Uncle Alec's place," in deference to his son, Alexander.

Corwin has given us some memories of this neighborhood, too, which ought not to be omitted. He says, in speaking of the early days:

"Wheat was carried to mill by a path through the woods, reaching a trail made by 'Mad Anthony' Wayne in his campaigns against the Indians which gave peace to the frontier settlements.

"The first school in the Snow District was taught by Louisa A. (Henry's oldest daughter) in the newly raised barn of Russ. Later a log school house was raised opposite the barn, across the road and gully where now stands a grove of white pines, which trees were collected about 1845 from neighboring woods. Here Alexander taught the school three

successive winters. While Alexander taught here, the next school on one side was taught by Andrew Freese, and the next on the other side was taught by Mr. Frost.

"Andrew Freese, the eminent educater (one of the first Superintendents of the Public Schools of Cleveland) studied the old Elementary Spelling Book at the home of his friends Alexander and Charlotte Snow, preparatory to entering the schools of Cleveland in 1840.

"About 1837 Charlotte Snow taught the school in the Hurlbut district a winter term of 4 months, at a gain of One Dollar per week. During this time her father, Russ Snow, using the main room of the log-house home for a work-shop, made scythe and cradle, snathes and frames, and in the spring he borrowed the \$16. his daughter had earned, to iron these to be ready for the market. Thus he secured money with which to pay taxes.

"H. Holland Snow (Russ' second son) also taught the school in the Hurlbut District."

HENRY HOLLAND SNOW'S CHILDREN.

The majority of the sketches of Henry Holland Snow's children, which appear herein, were written by Corwin R. Snow. Those not written by him are from the hand of his sister, Mrs. K. F. Barnes, of Cedar Rapids, Iowa. Henry's children, in the section of this book devoted to him, will be found indicated by black type Roman numerals and *their* children by Arabic numerals. The sketches are presented here in the order of the birth of the children, seventeen in number. The first two died in infancy and the next was George. Corwin writes of him, and also of Louisa A., Harriet, Angelina, Selina, Wm. Sullivan and Augusta.

III.

GEORGE SNOW.

1811-1832.

(Third child of Henry H. Snow.)

"I might next speak of George Snow, son of Henry H., grandson of Benjamin. In stature he was above medium, he had black hair, light complexion and large blue eyes. The sum of his qualities of manhood was such as to cause him to be spoken of as 'one of the best of young men.' His death at the age of 21 years, was caused by his going into the water of the Piscataquis River, Maine, to save some logs at the time of a freshet. A cold was contracted which killed him. One of his attainments was that of playing the clarinet. The instrument he used was kept and used by his brother Alexander until 1846, when it was turned over to his brother Sullivan, at whose death it returned to Alexander's family and is in the possession of his son Corwin and still in good form in 1907. Sullivan played well.

"George was born August 14th, 1811, at Atkinson, Maine, and died in 1832 at Levant, Maine."

CORWIN R. SNOW.

IV.

LOUISA A. SNOW.

1813-1907.

(Fourth child of Henry H. Snow.)

"Louisa A. Snow, granddaughter of Benjamin Snow, grew to a stature above the average, and was given a slim and wiry frame, and constitution capable of great endurance. Like her father, she was given dark complexion, black hair and lustrous dark brown eyes. Her career has exhibited great strength of individual traits of character. Her wish to do for others, forgetting herself, has been a leading characteristic, causing her to expend much of her energy in teaching, which she began early and continued late in her long life. This work was done in the cities of Norwalk and Cleveland, Ohio, Madison, Wisconsin, and Alton, Illinois.

"Her marriage to Louis Vimont Willett of Kentucky, a widower, was of a romantic character, the acquaintance springing up from a correspondence between Post Offices, a courtship entirely by letter writing, ripening to a betrothal. The time set for the wedding was the time of the first meeting. The happiness of this marriage was soon broken by the death of Mr. Willett. Mrs. Willett refused all offers for a second marriage.

"After a time she adopted the infant son of a friend, reared, trained and educated him for the ministry. In California, she cared for her invalid sister during the closing days of the sister's life and then moved later to a mountain home at Alpine, Cal. From this place she attended a reunion of the Snow families at the homes of Owen P. and H. Holland Snow, in Brecksville, Ohio, September, 1884, and another such reunion at the homes of E. W. Stocker and Corwin R. Snow, Sr., near Keystone, Iowa, in September, 1886. Later, in 1893, she visited in Illinois and attended the World's Fair, Chicago.

"Mrs. Willett established a Sunday School at Alpine and became very much interested in the work, for she had long been a very devout and orthodox Christian."

CORWIN R. SNOW.



To face page 112.
LOUISA (SNOW) WILLETT.



Mrs. Willett was born February 13, 1813, at Atkinson, Maine. She was married April 12, 1843, and died on Mar. 2, 1907, in her 94th year. As we have already noted in another place, Mrs. Willett was the oldest one of Henry Snow's children that grew to maturity (her brother George dying at the age of 21) and she lived a good many years after the deaths of all her brothers and sisters, being practically the first and actually the last of this large family.

GARDNER C. TUCKER.

(Louise A. (Snow) Willett's Adopted Son.)

Gardner C. Tucker, son of Levi and Jennie Tucker, was born at Boston, about the year 1847. His father was pastor of the Baptist church at that place. Aunt Louise was at the home of his parents when Gardner was born. He was 21 days old when his mother died. Before she died she asked Louise to take her baby, the father joining in the request. Mr. Tucker lived but two years after the death of his wife. Louise educated Gardner in the schools in which she taught. About 20 years were spent at Upper Alton, Ill. She sent him to Shurtleff College at Alton. He began preaching in the Baptist church in Mississippi when about 22 years old. He was married before he was twenty, and is the father of eight children. He lives at Mobile, Alabama, where he is pastor of the St. John's Episcopal church. He has three sons who are also ministers.

LOUISE A. (SNOW) WILLETT.

(Written in January, 1907, before her death.)

At the date of the writing hereof, the only one of Henry Holland Snow's children living is Louise A. (Snow) Willett, of Alpine, California, who on February 13, 1907, will be 94 years old. Her long life is remarkable not only for her strong character, fine intellect and unusual achievements, but also for the fact that, although one of the oldest children in her father's family—indeed the oldest of those who reached maturity—she has outlived all the others, and lived, too, to wield an influence far greater and more widespread than is usually accorded to one woman.

The writer remembers her well as she appeared in her eightieth year, when alone and unattended, she journeyed from Southern California to distant Maine, visiting Snows all along

the way—some of them as far north as Minnesota—and enjoying the sights of the great Columbian Exposition at Chicago, where she moved fearlessly amid the confusing crowds and through the labyrinths of buildings, entirely undismayed and undisturbed by the tumult of the great city and the great “show”—rather an unusual achievement for an old lady of eighty years.

It was difficult to believe that such was really her age, for she looked many years younger. Her figure was erect and straight, her step firm and brisk, her hair black, her eyes alive and keen, her manner quick and lively and her interest in everything she saw, as bright, alert and unflagging as that of a young woman. It did one's heart good to see a person in the sunset years of life so capable of enjoying the pleasures of life, and so free from the decrepitude of advancing years. One could not withhold his admiration for Mrs. Willett as she then appeared or feel anything but the most profound respect for her vigorous personality. Although but a boy of thirteen years at the time, I was not too young to be unaffected by the force of her character, and notwithstanding I have since heard many people speak of her with mingled admiration, affection and veneration, my impression of her would still have been as vivid and lasting, had I never heard them speak.

O. N. W.

The following sketch from the *Cleveland Leader*, written during one of Mrs. Willett's visits in Cleveland late in life, gives a full and fairly accurate resumé of her life, and should prove of interest to many who knew Mrs. Willett as well as to those who did not:

THE SUNSET OF LIFE.

How an Aged Woman Who Was Once a Popular Teacher in Cleveland is Living in California—Many Old Residents Remember Her.

To the Editor of the Leader.

On a fine ranch beautifully located on the highest point of this region, lives an old lady, Mrs. L. A. Willett, whose interests were closely identified with those of Cleveland in its early history, and who still lives in the hearts of many of its residents. Her old friends will remember her better as Miss

Snow, who taught school there along in the "forties," although occasional letters, which reach her in her mountain home, testifying to the influence which her sterling principles and earnest Christian character have had on their lives, show that some of her early pupils and associates have not lost sight of her.

Mrs. Willett was born in the State of Maine. She has witnessed many epochs in the history of her native land—war, progress and development. In 1836 her father brought his family from Maine to Ohio, by private conveyance, and she relates many experiences of the trip as though they occurred but yesterday. They were told that they would see "the railroad" at Albany, and they left the carriage and walked through a dense growth of timber to get their first view of a locomotive. The journey occupied about four weeks.

They drove through Cleveland village in fine style, but had to drop their feathers when they found it was impossible to drive a carriage through to Brecksville on account of so much uncleared country.

Shortly after her father settled in Brecksville a log school house was put up and Miss Snow placed in charge. Her services were soon sought by the people of Hudson and Cleveland. Her first work in the latter place was done in the Old Academy on St. Clair street, when Dr. Tucker and Mr. Belden were directors. Through her influence Andrew Freese, formerly her pupil in Maine, was induced to come to Cleveland and taught in the Rockwell building, becoming afterwards superintendent. Mr. Freese still takes a keen interest in the school work of Cleveland and recently wrote Mrs. Willett that he had visited eight hundred schools during the past year.

A brief and very happy married life was spent in Kentucky, where she met many distinguished men, notably Henry Clay, who expressed to her, personally, his views on the questions of slavery and abolition. She afterwards returned to Ohio and taught in Norwalk College, of which Dr. Hall was then president.

The intense interest she aroused in her astronomy and botany classes led to a petition from the boys that she teach them in those branches. This being out of the question, as her time was fully occupied, the trustees granted the unprecedented privilege to the boys of reciting with the girls—co-

education in its incipiency. Leaving Norwalk, Mrs. Willett taught in Madison, Wis., and Alton, Ill., private schools until at the age of seventy-two, she came to California to renew her youth.

She took up a homestead claim of 160 acres in Alpine, on a site commanding a grand and sweeping outlook of mountain and sea. Much of the work of cultivating her land she has superintended herself, doing much of the hard work with her own hands, and today she has a pleasant cottage surrounded by graceful pepper, acacia and other shade trees, many acres of land under cultivation, and annually has a fine yield of grapes for raisins, which she prepares for market herself. Many hundred pounds have found their way to Cleveland friends in remembrance of "ye olden times." Her influence here is a strong one in the neighborhood. She established a Sunday school in the little school house and maintained it herself for some time, until its numbers grew and others began to take interest. Her life is spent in working for others and she is always cheery, philosophical, and patient, feeling that when the Father considers her work done, He will take her home. She has named the peak east of her house Mt. Pisgah, and when her earthly life is o'er, she wishes to be laid to rest there in view of the promised land.

I must not neglect to mention that Mrs. Willett, at the age of eighty, visited the World's Fair and traveled across the continent to Maine alone. The trip was full of interest to her. She visited all the cities and towns in which she had lived and taught, renewed acquaintances with old friends, and thoroughly enjoyed the fair, returning with renewed vigor and food for pleasant thought and reflection for the rest of her life.

A word about Alpine. It is situated about thirty miles from the coast and is called "the haven for invalids." It is at Alpine Center that T. B. Arnold, the millionaire importer from New York, has settled. He considers it unsurpassed in scenery and climate.

ELIZABETH GRAHAM. -

Alpine, San Diego county, Cal., December 15.

LETTERS BY LOUISE SNOW WILLETT.

It has seemed fitting to print some of Mrs. Willett's letters after this sketch of her life, for they have more of the human and personal element in them and illumine her character. Four of them are presented here, one written when she was eighty-seven years old, two when she was eighty-eight and one when ninety. Although they are rather pathetic in tone, they are beautiful in expression and are full of that sweet content and resignation which only comes to those whose lives have been good and useful and blameless. They breathe forth, too, some of that calm, resolute courage which has made her long life remarkable, and evince a firm, abiding faith that all is well in the world and hereafter, which is truly inspiring to behold. We have a splendid example in this woman of the Snow family.

* * * * *

ALPINE, Dec. 1900.

My dear May.

I've been thinking of you all in Cleveland and Brecksville and hoping that my dim eyes, and weak and clumsy hands will be able to write after a while, but the longer I wait the worse they become. I *can* see the lines on the paper this evening, so I will try to say a little to both families through you. Give thanks to Mrs. Bartlett for the invite to the celebration at Owen's. How much I should have enjoyed being there at that gathering of the Snows, but I am too near the end of the earthly visits, and am almost homesick to go to the gathering of the dear ones in the bright beyond. This little world is pleasant and beautiful for us to enjoy, but when we have finished our course here we enjoy looking forward to the higher. I don't expect to remain here much longer. I am near my 88th birthday. My health is good enough, but the "weakness of age" is fast increasing, and I am rather useless. Just now I am alone most of the time. I have one of the finest locations for a sanitarium on the coast; have had invalids with me much of the time, and my neighbors all have to take boarders or have cottages to rent, so many come to Alpine for health. I don't want to sell my home and go to live somewhere else. I want somebody that I love to come and live with me.

Now I tell you what I've been desiring to say to you. If you and Minabel will come and commence a sanitarium, I will give you a deed of my place, on condition that you take care of me the remainder of my little life. The question is, would you both like to visit a little remnant of a Snow tribe, would you like to see California, and the Pacific coast? Can't you both come and see me very soon, then you can decide whether you can accept my proposition. Milton is past his prime; his family are quite well. Will Stephenson and family are very well. May I hear from you soon? With kind remembrance to mother, sister and brother and their families. Lovingly,

L. A. WILLETT.

P. S.—Where is the brave little Doctor Minabel living now? My love to her.

* * * * *

ALPINE, Jan. 4, 1901.

Miss Minabel Snow.

Dear Niece:—I rec'd your note and the blanks in due time, and will do what I can towards filling them out. I have helped Will Stephenson to fill his, but my memory is leaving me, and I have kept no records. Mother kept our family births in a Bible but Will thinks he never saw it. I presume his mother had it. I have sent Harriet's blank to George and asked him to do all he can, and send it back to me to finish. I will remember what I can of Selina and Augusta.

I wrote to May some time ago and directed to Olive Street, Cleveland. If she has not got it, I think if she will go to the P. O. and inquire for Miss May Snow, Olive St., she will find it. I wrote this to her or like it:

If you and Minabel will come here and spend the winter with me, and see what a fine location I have for a sanitarium, I will give you a deed of my place, on condition that I may stay with you while I live. Then you may sell it and live east if you choose. I had a lady come up to live last fall, but the Dr. found that the altitude was too high for her heart and sent her back to San Diego. Another wants to come, but I want to hear from you before I make any arrangements, so will you please let me know *soon* whether you have any idea of

trying California. The Southern route, by Yuna, is very pleasant in winter.

I can't write more tonight.

With my

heartiest remembrance to all the Snows.

L. A. WILLETT.

* * * * *

ALPINE, Oct. 1901.

Miss May Snow.

My dear Niece.

I've just enjoyed reading again your interesting letter of last winter, and am going to try to write a little. I make slow and clumsy work of it.

Just after the centennial in Cleveland a lady wrote me saying they were getting up a history of the pioneers and wanted me to send them a sketch of my life. I did so, but have not a copy of it. There may be some items in that to suit Minabel. Do you know any of those ladies, and whether they have published their history? They may have my sketch in their files, but I can't write now. I've been hoping my hand would improve again but it don't. I can't write or sew, so I must give up all my fine work until I become young again. I would like to help with that history, but if you could see my clumsy fist holding this pencil you would think as I do, but I am going home and it's all the best that I go by degrees. I love to think of the big Snow family just as I have seen them and pray that I may meet them all in the bright, happy beyond. Let us all live in faith, and love, and trust, and sure hope.

We are having a nice little summer after a cool season; our fruit is drying fast. Will Stephenson is to move to his home soon. Milton's folks all well. My health good, and with loving remembrance,

L. A. WILLETT.

* * * * *

(*Very Feeble Handwriting.*)

ALPINE, March, 1903. Friday.

Dear May.

Your good letter came in due time, but I can't write. I

am about like your Uncle Owen. A short time before my 90th birthday I had a stroke of paralysis, and am not able to talk, or walk or eat, but very clumsily, and as I don't hear common conversation, I am living a lonely life. Edwin Snow and family are with me, and they call me to meals, but I can't hear their conversation, so I eat in silence clumsily. But I am going on just as fast, and hope my Saviour will come before long and take me to the home He has promised all who love and obey Him. There I shall meet the many dear ones who have gone before me. What happy meetings! What peaceful living, free from sin and sorrow.

Your letter was so comforting. I enjoy hearing from all the friends. Tell Uncle Owen I sympathize with him. With kind, loving wishes to all the branches and buds. I wish you could take your next trip out here.

L. A. WILLETT.

Alpine. Sat.

May.

I sprawled a few lines yesterday. Don't know whether you can read it. Edwin has just come in from San Diego; has secured the care of the next store in Alpine; is quite happy and Abbie, too. I am glad for them, for he is not strong enough for farming. Their little wee babe is fine and fat. Edwin rides to his store 3 miles in the morning, gets home about seven 30.

Tell mother and all the rest I shall know you all on the other side with joy.

LOUISE.



CHARLOTTE LOUISE SNOW.
(DAUGHTER OF RUSS SNOW.)



To face page 121.
ALEXANDER JAMESON SNOW.
(SON HENRY H. SNOW.)



V.

ALEXANDER JAMESON SNOW.

1815-1884

(Fifth child of Henry H. Snow.)

Alexander Jameson Snow was born at Atkinson, Maine, January 22, 1815, and during his life of nearly three score and ten years, he lived in many different places in different States of the Union, a schedule of which is as follows:

Moved to Brecksville, Ohio, in the fall of..... 1835
 Married to Charlotte Louise Snow, at Royalton, O.,

Jan. 5	1839
Moved in new house, summer of	1840
" to Boston, Ohio, spring of	1846
" " Ogle County, Illinois, in November	1846
" " Belvedere, Illinois	1848
" " Back to Brecksville, Ohio	1849
" " Dixon, on banks of Rock River, Illinois..	1850
" " new house at Dixon, Illinois	1851
" " Elkhorn Grove, Illinois.....	1853
" " Fair Haven, Illinois	1854
" " Richfield, Ohio	1855
" " Farnum House, Richfield, Ohio.....	1856
" " Brecksville, Ohio	1858
" " new house there	1864
" " Brecksville Center	1873
" " Rudger's House, Brecksville	1879
" " new house there	1880
" " Lanark, Illinois	1883
" " Eby's Hill, April 8th	1884
where he died on August 2nd	1884

"Alexander Jameson Snow was nearly six feet tall, had brown hair, blue eyes and fine features. He was active and quick to grasp and solve the most difficult problems; a man to whom people went when in trouble. He not only gave them good advice, but worked without price for their interests. He was slow to anger and had a large amount of self control. It was said that 'Alex Snow could be the maddest man and not show it, of any man in the county.' He was ever ready to help and slow to take offense, and rarely said anything against anyone.

"He was a great reader, not only of history, but also of poetry.

"He was quick to see and ready to act for the best in any emergency. He could adapt himself to any and all circumstances, sell goods over a counter, run an engine, build a house, shoe a horse, or manage a farm, and he would have made a first-class lawyer. He was always hopeful and courageous, quick to decide on all subjects, and while working for the present good, for himself and family, he was planning for the future, working for the best interests of his children, handing each one a deed of a farm as they left the parental home. He had a host of friends, and is kindly remembered by his children, as a man far above the average."

KATE F. BARNES.

LETTER BY ALEXANDER AND CHARLOTTE SNOW.

The following letter is a combination epistle, written by Alexander Snow and his wife, Charlotte, to Alexander's sister, Louise A. Willett, sent from the post-office at Daysville, Illinois, and posted on the 27th of March, 1847. This letter was returned to Charlotte Snow by Mrs. Willett at the time of one of the Snow reunions, and by Charlotte it was given to her son Corwin.

MRS. LOUISA A. WILLETT

Parris

(Daysville Ill.)

Ky.

March 27

SUNDAY EVENING, March (1847)

Mrs. L. A. Willett

Dear Sister Many thanks for your kind letter, and tender enquiries. We enjoy the beautiful scenery around us very much, but it is rather the care of a large family which prevents my corresponding with friends so much as I could wish. Corwin suffered greatly with the burn on his neck. I was setting away some hot lard, and we accidentally came in contact. One ear, and two thirds of the way round his neck was burned dreadfully. I dressed the burn immediately with cotton batting and Caster Oil and then sent for a physician, and for Alexander who was at Rockford. Dr. Potter approved of the Cotton and Oil and did not have it taken off for two days. He then had slippery elm poultices applied. We

AMANDA M. (WOODRUFF) SNOW.



To face page 122. CORWIN RUSS SNOW, SR.
(See page 134.)

kept them on nearly 3 weeks. The burn produced a fever, and we despaired of his life for many days. I never was so miserable in my life—but thank Heaven—he has recovered. The Dr. said he had known many less burns destroy life, but said he, speaking to me, “you were determined he should get well.” I said something about my carelessness. He said, “The good care had more than redeemed the carelessness.”

The children were delighted with their papers. Louisa Willett is very chubby and rosy-cheeked. I made her a very pretty coat of the cloth you sent her—a thousand thanks for it. If any one asks Louis V. who he is, he replies “O’ dudge of crobate.”

Our journey here was delightful. We took passage on board the Wiskonsan and were eleven days on the lakes. Louis attracted a great deal of attention on board the boat. One English lady, very aristocratic in her manners, said there was not another child on board that she wanted to touch. Another, a merchant’s wife at Rockford, said her heart went out towards him from the first moment that she saw him, and she could not think of parting with him. The exclusives called him “Our baby,” but I forget that I am praising one of my own children—excuse me.

We see Payson quite often, and his first saluation always is, “Well, this is a great country.”

May we not have the pleasure of seeing you here in the course of the summer? You shall have a room by yourself, I have just finished the new carpet, a very pretty one too, a carriage at your command, and true fond hearts to welcome you. Do come, Alexander is a very good boy and kinder than ever. Do write to us again.

Affectionately, CHARLOTTE.

(Continuation by Alexander J. Snow.)

SHEEPFOLD Friday 1847.

Sister Willett.

Your favor was duly received and was answered last week so far as writing was concerned but on Saturday morning the weather was too bad to go to the office, so we write again.—

Corwin was badly burned, but has got well, is considerably scarred, but it will not show very much when he has a cravat on. We have had a very severe winter for this coun-

try; it is now the 26. I believe the weather still cold, hardly thawing as much through the day as it freezes in the night. The weather has been entirely too cold for our sheep, though they look passably well. We have 900 sheep, 26 head of horned cattle, 50 hogs and any quantity of fowls besides the grouse and quails which are in great abundance. Rabbits, deer and wolves are likewise. I have had another hard time with the sore eyes, took them about New years and they are far from being well, now, though I have been able to read some for 3 or 4 weeks. We have all had them, every one, very bad.

Payson is preparing to build this season, he has fenced 60 acres this winter. Oliver Clapp & a Mr. Briggs from Brecksville are here now, came directly from Ohio last week, are thinking to stay in this section, like the country well, as every one must. They are both members of the Baptist church.

The children call Mrs. Dayton Aunt. We think Payson is to call her Mother. She is truly a fine woman and Miss is really a fine girl. She has few equals and but one superior in this country and that is my Charlotte.

Please give my respects to all enquiring friends. Tell Lewis that I will put my boy Louis Vimont against the world for everything noble on phrenological grounds. Every one who pretends to understand that science, exclaims on seeing him, "What a head," and those less scientific, "What an eye," and the lovers of beauty, "he ought to have been a girl, he is too handsome for a boy." And I say, had he been where Cassius M. was, he would not now be where Cassius M. is. Alexander, the Great, said, "Were I not Alexander, I would be Diogenes." Was Louis' name not Vimont, I would have it Bonaparte.

Louisa Willett is as fleshy as ever. She had the sore eyes very hard. They are nearly well now. Corwin's eyes are still quite sore.

Produce has found but a dull market here until quite lately. Pork the first part of winter was but \$1 1/2 to \$2. per Cwt; it is now from \$3 1/2 to 6.00 per Cwt. Lard \$8. per Cwt. Hams 8 dollars, shoulders 7 dollars etc. We had about 3 tons of pork to sell. The price was so low that we packed it. We are now selling pork at home for \$7.50 per cwt. Ba-



To face page 124.
CORWIN R. SNOW AND HIS CHILDREN.

con and lard as above. Corn is worth here now 40 per bushel. Oats, 15 cts. Wheat from 40 to 57 according to quality. Cows from \$12 to 15, calves from \$3 to 4. Yearlings \$5 to 7, 2 years old \$10 to 15, 3 years old \$15 to 20, oxen from \$30. to 50. & 80. per pair, horses from \$2 to 100. for farm purposes, every horse being worth \$2. because his hair is worth \$1. and it is worth another dollar to take it off, making two dollars.—

We should be very happy to have a visit from you this summer. Will you come. Try. Tell Jefferson Vimont that this is a "great country" and that Chicago is bound to be a great place. Ask him to come and see.

It is getting late and the mail goes tomorrow so I must pass this to Charlotte. Yours ALEXANDER.

N. B. Our letter is all twisted up but I guess you can untwist it. We shall be very happy to see your young friend.

LETTER BY ALEXANDER SNOW.

Written by Alexander Snow to his son Fred, from Brecksville, O., in February, 1883, shortly before his last removal to Illinois, and containing an account of a big flood in the Cuyahoga Valley at that time.

BRECKSVILLE Sunday Feb. 4, 1883.

Fred How are you all, we are all well. It is a nice day. Night before last it commenced to rain about 10 o'clock and rained until some time in the night last night. The ground being hard frozen & two or three inches of snow on it, the water ran off very fast and the consequences are that Cuyahoga is a big river. The bridges at Boston, at our depot and at Gleasons are gone, and how many more I don't know. The wires are down between here and Cleveland. John Hitchcock came from Cleveland today and reports the flats there flooded, the Valley R. R. Depot six feet under water, and also a great fire at the Standard Oil Co.'s Works. We saw the fire last evening. A great destruction of oil &c.

It is frozen up again now. I have been hauling my posts down to the school house, there being no room for them at the Depot. They will inspect them there and then they will set cars for us to put them on when we haul them. It makes

more work, but we have to stand that on account of our Depot grounds.

I cannot tell when this will go. Coates may send the mail by the plank road. Love to Helen & Louis. Alex is talking considerable.

Monday night. The weather is cold and snowing now. We have no mail yet, and have no idea when we shall. The R. R. is badly damaged, the R. R. bridges on the Valley are all gone, the one at Cleveland, at Jackson's and the one above Peninsula. The Boston covered bridge did not go, nor our 8 mile covered bridge. All the other bridges between the Iron bridge at Peninsula are down and some of the turn bridges in Cleveland. Only the roofs of the Valley R. R. cars in Cleveland were out of the water, so you can have some idea how it was all over the flats. A three-ton stack of hay on that Negro's place above West's floated down past the Depot and stands on the R. R. as though built there on Miller's. Several went from here to Cleveland Saturday morning and had to walk out on the plank Sunday & Monday so we get some of the News from there. The fire was caused by the water. It flooded some place where was stored some gasoline and carried it down on top of the water to those stills above Wilson Av. to the right as we go in to Cleveland. The water got high enough to carry it in to their fires where it ignited and went down among the tanks below, and as they got hot they blew up and gave their contents to the flames. They managed to keep it above the R. R. They put timbers across that big creek and threw wood, lumber and anything they found handiest above them into the water and so stopped the surface water and Oil from running down, but they had several acres of burning Oil above.—It commenced burning Saturday and we could see the light still Monday morning. You can imagine what might have been, if the burning oil had gone on to the lake.

I have not been to Lockerts' yet, will go before long.

A. J. SNOW.



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PAYSON ALEXANDER SNOW AND FAMILY.

(See page 135.)

CHARLOTTE LOUISE SNOW.

1819-1905.

(Daughter of Russ Snow and wife of Alexander J. Snow.)

Charlotte Louise Snow, daughter of Russ, was born at Bath, New Hampshire, January 6th, 1819. When a child she moved with her parents to Atkinson, Maine. She attended the schools there and at Foxcroft. She was a good scholar, and an exceptionally good speller, and would frequently spell down the school when quite a small girl. From Maine she moved with her parents in the year 1835, to Brecksville, Cuyahoga County, Ohio, by carriage. Here she assisted her parents to start a new home on a farm in the timber, and at times taught school. With the first money so earned, her father bought irons for scythe snaths, that he had made by hand. On January 5th, 1839, one day before she was 20 years of age, she married her cousin, Alexander J. Snow, and began life with him on a small farm, near her father's farm. They lived here several years, and her first children were born at this place. She went with her family from here to northwestern Illinois, where they lived part of the time on a prairie farm, and part of the time in the City of Dixon, till the spring of 1855, when the family moved back again to Ohio, where 14 years of her life were spent on a farm that formerly belonged to her husband's father (Henry H. Snow). When she was 53 years old, she and her husband retired from active life. He died one year after their removal to Lanark, Illinois, in 1883, and during the balance of her life she spent eight years at Chadwick, Ill., four years at Mt. Vernon, Iowa, and the last part at Cedar Rapids, Iowa, where she died April 16th, 1905, at the ripe old age of 86 years, 3 months and 10 days. She was buried by the side of her husband at Lanark, Illinois. She was the mother of six children, three boys and three girls, two of whom died in childhood. She was as good a mother as ever lived. She loved her children, and tried her best to make good men and women of them. She was a Christian, and when asked if she was a good Christian, she replied, "I never brag of my Christianity."

She enjoyed company, and always had lots of it at her house. She was a great reader, and always kept posted on the current topics of the day. She lost her husband in the year 1884, while living at Lanark, Illinois. She remained a

widow the balance of her life and thereafter lived with her daughter, Mrs. Kate F. Barnes.

Hers was a life that was worth living.

Written by her son, FREDERICK HIBBARD SNOW.

A little of Charlotte Snow's philosophy of living is disclosed in the following earnest notes, the writing of which is explained by her son Corwin:

"Never quarrel with a husband, a wife, a brother, a sister, or any other dear friend. 'A soft answer,' says Scripture, 'turneth away wrath.' No matter how illy you may think yourself treated, remember these words of Holy Writ and reply accordingly. When the injurer has had time for reflection, he, or she, if so answered, will become thoroughly ashamed. A quarrel always leaves a scar."

In explanation of the foregoing, Corwin writes:

Cousin Owen: Since my mother's death I found the above written in an old blank account book—(a book a foot square and an inch thick, called a Journal, which had never been used for accounts—Clarence McBride brought it to our home in 1857). The writing is by Mother's hand before age affected it. She placed birth dates of 3 families on other pages. She asked me several years ago if I "would like to have" this book, and I brought it to my "office" then.



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HELEN AMANDA (SNOW) MINER.
(See page 135.)

LETTERS BY CHARLOTTE L. SNOW.

The first of these letters was written by Charlotte L. Snow to her brother, Henry Holland Snow, the second of that name, and the nephew of the first one so styled, in November, 1886, a month or two after the second of the two reunions of the Snow families that were held in the early "eighties" and which the promoters hoped to see repeated every two years. As elsewhere stated the first of these two reunions was held at the homes of Owen P. and H. Holland Snow at Brecksville, Ohio, in September, 1884, and the second at the homes of E. W. Stocker and Corwin R. Snow, Sr., near Keystone, Iowa, in September, 1886.

LANARK, Nov. 28th, 1886.

Dear Brother Holland

Your letter of Oct 26th came in due season. The reunionists did not go from our place till last week, Hat. Seifert going Sat. the week before. Harriet was here nearly three weeks. She seemed to enjoy her visit, and it was like old times to have the "girls" here together. Jennie was here too. (Didn't quarrel) but each one gave expression to private opinion occasionally. Hat brought pictures of her three boys—fine looking fellows. Charles E. Seifert lives in Rawlins, Wyoming Ter., George A. Seifert at Calumet, Michigan, and William A. Seifert at Butte, Butte Co., Dakota. Hat regrets that her boys are so far from home.

Jennie will spend the winter in Los Angeles. She may not come back for a year or two, but intends to be at the next reunion; says it should be in Maine, however. Mrs. Willett hated to leave, but had to go, on account of her claim, or homestead. She took with her different kinds of seeds, cuttings of grapes, currants, etc., strawberry vines or roots and everything of the kind one could mention. They started last Tuesday morning, with Bix box, little box, Band box, and bundle—and we are lonely, now they are all gone.

I suppose your children were all home on Thanksgiving day—and Owen's too. We ate our oysters by ourselves, not even Dr. Fred coming, he being too busy. Had five calls that day. Chadwick is going ahead, sixteen new buildings already. good houses too, and another railroad coming to Chadwick, so they say.

Payson likes the school and everything about Lanark. I expected he would be homesick. He will go home Christ-

mas for a couple of weeks. Baby Alex says "there is a good deal of fun in Aunty Willett," and he "likes her best of any of his Aunts, except Uncle Corwin."

Kit is as pretty as ever, and does the most of the work. Tell Mary to come and make us another visit and stay longer. Love to all your boys and girls, especially Amanda.

Kind regards to Owen and Frank and all that belong to the brick house.

Write soon to your

Affectionate Sister

CHARLOTTE L. SNOW.

* * * * *

LANARK March 1st 1890

Dear Brother Holland

No, I have no remembrance of any winter so warm as this, excepting the first winter we lived in Ohio—when we picked wild flowers in February. In the first of this winter we had a few snow flakes. Yesterday we had our first snow storm, snow falling to the depth of six or eight inches. This morning—eight degrees below zero—and today the town is crowded with sleighs and sleds. We had our kitchen chimney taken down in midwinter and a new one built. Were without a fire in our kitchen four weeks.

March 2d. Cold and clear this morning, seven degrees below zero—and Chicago has the Fair. Your eastern cities are nowhere. "Westward the star of &c." Chicago can beat the world. You will see. Already they are staking out a double track for the cars on the railroad front our house, and Chicago will stretch out to Lanark or Chadwick by the time the Fair is in good running order. To be sure we are having Hard Times in the west and farmers get next to nothing for their crops, but they can raise them all the same.

I presume the map you spoke of was from Sullivan as he is in Florida this winter. Fred Chaffee went to Florida last fall with Mr. Richardson, who has Paralysis. Fred called here on his return. Said he asked his Uncle Sull when he was going back to Blairstown and he said Florida was good enough for him. Fred is one of Mr. Richardson's clerks, keeps the books and has been promised a third interest in the store. Fred is six feet, two inches in height and weighs one



ALFRED A. AND HELEN (SNOW) MINER.



To face page 130.

"HELEN'S BABIES."
CORWIN AND NADINE MINER.

hundred and seventy-five pounds. Looks like his mother. "Little Frank" who is fourteen, lights the Beacon (off shore a mile and a half) every night, for which he gets ten dollars a month. Chaffee is Post Master, County Commissioner, and has applied for, and will get a pension.

I had a letter from Karl a few weeks ago, have answered it and hope he will write again and that he will go to Chicago, and come and see us once in a while. Kit has a felon on her right hand which is about as bad as anything can be, and little Alick is crying with the tooth-ache. As for myself, I am quite gay and festive, not having been lame any for over two months. Dr. Frederic has not been up since the 8th of Feb. Has been very busy all winter.

Aunt Jennie writes me from Washington, where she went to attend the Womans Suffrage Convention, and the Banquet given Susan B. Anthony.

Rheumatism seems to be a family failing—you having it as well as myself. Am glad you are better.

March 3d Today is Orpha's birthday. She would have been sixty-one years old. I would like to see baby Charlotte, or do you call her Lottie? Not so cold today. Please write again.

Your Affectionate Sister

CHARLOTTE.

* * * * *

CHADWICK, Nov. 28, 1891.

Dear Brother Holland.

Yours of Nov. 13 received. Yes, we are living in our new home, moved into our house Nov. 4, and had everything settled and ready for our Thanksgiving dinner. In arranging the table for dinner I placed five kernels of corn in each plate in remembrance of the Pilgrims, when "at one time the amount of food was limited to five kernels of corn to each person for one day." Then we had different kinds of vegetables, pickles, and jelly, with roast turkey, Graham and white bread, with excellent butter from the creamery. For dessert, cream, cherry and mince pie, fruit cake and pound cake, apples and grapes and pineapple preserves.

The Snows all invited, but only Fred, Helen, Louis and Jennie came. Aunt Jennie brought us all a souvenir from foreign lands; a moonstone ring from Rome for the Doctor, an embroidered satin headrest, or chair cushion, for Helen, a

china mug for Louis, a small watch (good time keeper) from Geneva, for little Alick; a feather boa from London, a pair of gloves from Paris, a white lace veil such as they wear in Paris, and a book of instrumental music for Kit; a pair of gloves from Paris, and a mosaic pin from Florence for myself—and with all the rest a beautiful bouquet of chrysanthemums for the table. She took her five kernels of corn home with her.

Our new house with wood shed, places for hard and soft coal at one end, grading, cistern etc. etc. cost sixteen hundred dollars; five good sized rooms below and four chambers or rooms upstairs besides a store-room over the kitchen. "I don't see how you got it all done so cheap," Aunt Jennie said. There is a place left for a pantry and kitchen closet to be built on some time.

Chadwick has 260 inhabitants; when there are 40 more, the town will be incorporated and will be called the city of Chadwick, and we can have a saloon for the benefit of—I don't know who it will benefit after all.

Sunday evening, Nov. 29

Just home from the Dr's where we had dinner. Fred is quite busy; roads are rough though there is considerable snow on the ground, and Fred drives in a sleigh to see his patients. Thermometer at zero yesterday and today.

Mrs. Willett writes that she is coming east in the spring. Charles and Hat. Seifert have moved to Dakota where their son Will lives.

Little Alick is a good scholar, learns music easily and is a good "singer;" he is Vice-president in the League, but acts as President sometimes to show the boys how.

I think you and Mary might make us a visit just as well as not. Wish I could see you all.

SISTER CHARLOTTE.

* * * * *

CHADWICK, Jan. 4, 1897.

My dear Niece May.

Your letter containing the pretty New Years gift came in due season. Many thanks for the letter and the present. The Flowers you gave me when I saw you last, I kept fresh for more than a week after our return home. The linen handkerchief you sent me a year ago is the best in the sachet Aunt Jennie made for me when she was here Thanksgiving week.



CORWIN RUSS SNOW, JR.



To face page 132.
KATIE (JACOBS) SNOW.

It seems Rosie keeps you posted with the news from the Maineites. I had been wishing I could hear from them.

Yesterday was warm, with rain, today cold and snowing. We are all interested in Brecksville news; I am glad to learn that Miss Charlotte Louise Snow is improving her time so well. She will be a credit to her name.

All usually well at the Dr's. Mrs. Hannum about the same, general health pretty good. Louis was here to dinner today; he seems quite well again.

Corwin and his boys are driving ahead on their big farm. I suppose Payson will be married in March when we shall expect a visit from him and his bride (a school teacher).

I like to think of our visit to Ohio. It was the right time of year, O. K. all round.

Love to your mother. I hope she will get rid of that lameness right away.

Alick is going to the postoffice, says he can't wait any longer for this letter. Kind regards to Jessie and the family and best wishes for yourself.

AUNT CHARLOTTE.

**CHILDREN OF ALEXANDER AND CHARLOTTE
SNOW.**

(Son Henry, Benjamin.)

- V. 1. CORWIN RUSS, born Sept. 14, 1841, at Brecksville, Ohio; married Amanda M. Woodruff July 16, 1868.
- V. 2. LOUISE WILLETT, born April 9, 1843, at Brecksville, Ohio; married Comfort E. Chaffee Jan. 4, 1865; died Jan. 1, 1882, at Blairstown, Iowa.
- V. 3. LOUIS VIMONT, born Feb. 28, 1845, at Brecksville, Ohio; died May 27, 1848, at Payne's Point, Ill.
- V. 4. KATE FRANCES, born May 14, 1851, at Dixon, Ill.; married Homer W. Barnes March 20, 1878.
- V. 5. FREDERIC HIBBARD, born Feb. 8, 1854, at Brecksville, Ohio; married Helen Hannum Dec. 25, 1878.
- V. 6. LOTTIE MAUD ROSEBELLE, born Aug. 17, 1862, at Brecksville, Ohio; died Dec. 30, 1865, at Brecksville, Ohio.

V. 1. CORWIN RUSS SNOW.

(Son Alexander, Henry, Benjamin.)

Corwin Russ Snow was born at Brecksville, Ohio, Sept. 14, 1841, and married Amanda M. Woodruff at Vinton, Iowa, on the 16th of July, 1868. His wife was born at Pomeroy, Ohio, on the 24th of October, 1846, and died at Augustana Hospital, Chicago, Ill., February 4, 1894, and was buried at Belle Plains, Iowa.

Kate F. Barnes describes her brother Corwin as follows: "Medium height, black hair, and dark eyes. Orderly, and very exact in all of his business transactions. Deliberate in making a decision, looking at all sides of a question before handing in a verdict. Makes a good juror and county officer. Generous to his friends, liberal in his views and always ready to be convinced. A student, never slighting anything, but working until he has mastered the situation. He was considered an excellent teacher, and would have made a good professor in any college. Musical, a fine German scholar, and as a story teller can not be excelled.

"A kind and indulgent father, highly respected by all who know him, and ever ready to welcome his friends at 'Evergreen Farm,' Benton County, Iowa."



To face page 134.

ORPHA AMANDA SNOW.

DAU. CORWIN R. SNOW, JR.

(See page 137 at top.)



CHILDREN.

- 1a. PAYSON ALEXANDER, b. Dec. 12, 1870, Kane Twp., Iowa; m. Mary Christina Moeller Feb. 24, 1897. Children: Karl Henry Snow, b. Aug. 9, 1903, Linn County, Iowa, and brought to "Evergreen" Feb. 29, 1894.
- 1b. HELEN AMANDA, b. May 30, 1872, Keystone, Iowa; m. Alfred A. Miner, Feb. 19, 1899. Children: Amanda Nadine, b. Dec. 10, 1894, Union Twp., Benton Co., Iowa; Corwin Alfred, b. May 27, 1906, Union Twp., Benton Co., Iowa.
- 1c. CORWIN RUSS, JR., b. April 5, 1875, near Keystone, Iowa; m. Katie Jacobs Mar. 4, 1901; Children: Orpha Amanda, b. Mar. 25, 1906, "Evergreen," Kane Twp., Benton Co., Iowa.

1a *Payson Alexander Snow.* "Born near Keystone, Iowa, Dec. 12, 1870. He is of medium height, slender, has light brown hair and blue eyes. A vein of humor cropped out in him early in life, and he was always playing some joke on his play fellows, but he was as ready to take, as to give, no one enjoying a good joke better than he, as evidenced by his hearty laugh. He spent some time in school at Lanark, Illinois, and then settled down on his father's farm. On Feb. 24, 1897, he married Mary C. Moeller, who was born Dec. 31, 1875.—the daughter of Henry D. Moeller and Martha M. Mohrman.—and they erected a cozy home about a quarter of a mile from the old home site, where they, with their little curly-haired boy Karl, live very happily. Payson is a good farmer, and a great reader, taking an active interest in politics and all county and township affairs. He has served as Republican delegate to State Conventions, and has occupied a number of minor offices."

2a. *Helen Amanda Snow Miner.* "Born at Evergreen, near Keystone, Iowa, May 30, 1872. She is not very tall, has light hair and blue eyes. In manner she is quiet, dignified and deliberate. She is a fine horsewoman, and uses carpenter's tools to advantage, having made pieces of furniture for her home. Early in life she gave promise of becoming an artist, and later, going into the fields and sketching the animals on her father's farm, and also the deer that she bought with her own money, she made these animals look so life-like on canvas, that men throughout the state, came to her for

paintings of their thoroughbred racers. She had a painting hanging in the Iowa building at the World's Fair.

"A prominent artist in New York City on seeing one of her paintings wrote her that she could make a second Rosa Bonheur, if she could have the advantages that that artist possessed. At Vinton, Iowa, Feb. 19, 1899, she married Alfred A. Miner, and is very happy at her cozy farm home, with her kind and thoughtful husband and her two children, Nadine and Corwin.

"She spends much of her time in her studio and makes pets of all the animals, especially the ponies, leading them through her house and teaching them tricks, so that they follow her about, coaxing for the lumps of sugar that they know lie deep in her pockets for them, if they obey her commands."

Her husband is a farmer and they have resided in Leroy and Union Townships, Benton County, Iowa. Mr. Miner was born Nov. 11, 1875. His father was a Union soldier, who saw three years of service, was wounded and a prisoner 200 days. His mother was a Mary Anderson.

K. F. B.

3a. *Corwin Russ Snow, Jr.* "Born near Keystone, Iowa, April 5, 1875. Medium height, light brown curly hair, and blue eyes. Very industrious and strongly built physically, he makes an ideal farmer. He is a lover of the home, a kind husband and father, and a good business man, being economical and a money maker.

"He is a great reader, quite decided in his opinions, and persevering—always making things come *his* way.

"He takes quite an active interest in politics and has served the Republican party faithfully in county affairs.

"He married Katie Jacobs March 4, 1901, and they, with their dark-eyed daughter Orpha, live in the old homestead, built by his father in 1868, and known as 'Evergreen Farm.'"

His wife, always called Katie Jacobs, was born at Swabstadt, Germany, May 15, 1879. She was named Wilhelmina Katherine Jacobs, and came to Benton County, Iowa, June 3, 1880. She is the daughter of Peter Jacobs and Anna E. Henkens.

A. J. B.

In speaking out of the fondness of his grandfatherly heart, for which we compliment him, of his latest grandchild, (born March 25, 1906) the daughter of his youngest son and



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COMFORT E. AND LOUISE (SNOW) CHAFFEE.
FRED S. CHAFFEE.

child, Corwin Russ Snow, Jr., Corwin, Sr. gives us the following interesting ancestral recapitulation, which deserves preservation:

"This little Snow is possibly the last flake down, having alighted but nine months since. She is exceedingly alert, and sweet tempered, as the artist has well shown.

She comes among us as a representative from six nations, as follows:

From three families, Snow, Hibbard and Hussey, she is English—10 parts.

From two families, Jameson and Torrence, she is Irish—3 parts.

From one family, Blackington, she is Scotch—1 part.

From one family, Potter, she is Holland Dutch—2 parts.

From one family, Henkens, she is Dane—1 part.

From two families, Jacobs & Taens, she is German—15 parts.

More—she is

Yours Truly, Orpha Amanda Snow,
At Home Evergreen, Iowa.

2. LOUISE WILLETT (SNOW) CHAFFEE.

(Dau. Alexander, Henry, Benjamin.)

Louise Willett Snow was born at Brecksville, Ohio, April 9, 1843, and married Comfort Emerson Chaffee Jan. 4, 1865. She died Jan. 1, 1882, at Blairstown, Iowa, and was buried four days later in the same place. Her husband was born at Brecksville, May 1, 1842, and died and was buried at Titusville, Florida, July 9, 1894.

"Louise Willett had light hair and hazel eyes. She was tall, stately and graceful, a leader in society, and a central figure at all entertainments, ever ready with her repartee.

"She attended school at Oberlin, Ohio, and at the close of the Civil War married Comfort E. Chaffee who had served three years and three months in the Union Army, taking an active part in many battles. She was an excellent wife and mother, accomplishing much while working in her quiet, dignified way. She made many friends and loved to entertain at her cozy home at Blairstown, Benton County, Iowa."

CHILDREN.

- 2a. **FRED SHERIDAN CHAFFEE**, b. Jan. 9, 1870, near Keystone, Iowa; m. Josephine McKinney, Oct. 24, 1892. Children, Harold Snow Chaffee, b. Titusville, Florida, Oct. 30, 1897.
- 2b. **FRANK RUSSELL CHAFFEE**, b. Sept. 26, 1875; d. June 24, 1904, at Houston, Texas.

2a. "*Fred Sheridan Chaffee* has light hair, blue eyes, and is six feet, two inches tall. He was born Jan. 9, 1870, near Keystone, Iowa. His parents left the farm in 1873, moving to Blairstown, where his father entered the mercantile business. His mother died Jan. 1, 1882, and in 1883 his father married Miss Cora Van Metre, moving to Florida on the Indian River, where Fred learned to be an expert swimmer and canoeist. In 1888 Fred came north to Lanark, Ill., lived with his grandmother, working in a drug store, and married Josephine Lou McKinney of that place, Oct. 24, 1892, and then went back to Florida, on account of his father's poor health. His wife was born Sept. 19, 1872, at Chardon, Geauga County, Ohio.

"Afterward they moved to Titusville, Florida, where their child Harold was born. They moved to Jacksonville, Florida just after the big fire there, where they now live. Fred is manager of a drug store, and is also dealing in real estate.

"As a boy he was very active, quick to learn, a good scholar and a boy that men stopped to speak to on the street. He is a high degree Mason, a good business-man, a fine druggist, and would have made an excellent physician. Fred is even-tempered, generous, ambitious, quick in all his motions, ready to act in an emergency, and has a large amount of self-control—a young man that gets all there is in life, and makes hosts of friends wherever he lives."

K. F. B.

2b. "*Frank Russell Chaffee* was born at Blairstown, Iowa, September 26, 1875. He was a beautiful child with large blue eyes and hair like spun gold, very active, and exceedingly earnest in everything he said or did. He grew to be 5 ft. 9½ inches tall. At seven years of age he lost his mother, and in 1884 moved to Florida with his brother Fred, father and stepmother. There he learned to fish, swim and manage a canoe on the Indian River, but his chances for an



FRANK RUSSELL CHAFFEE.



FRED S. CHAFFEE AND FAMILY.

To face page 139.

education were limited. He improved every opportunity, and in the fall of 1898 entered the Dental Department of the University of Atlanta, Georgia, working hard for two years, and in the fall of 1900 he opened a Dental office at Houston, Texas, and lost his life in that city June 24, 1904, as the result of an accident.

"He was a member of the Order of Eastern Star, of the Indian River Lodge, F. & A. M., Titusville, Florida, and was buried at Houston with all the honors of a thirty-second degree Mason, he having had that degree conferred upon him only a short time before his death.

"He was engaged to a Miss Pauline McLeod, daughter of a Congregational minister.

"Frank was kind, generous, earnest, ambitious, noble, courageous and brave, such a young man, as this country needs."

K. F. B.

4. KATE FRANCES (SNOW) BARNES.

(Dau. Alexander, Henry, Benjamin.)

Kate Frances Snow was born at Dixon, Ill., May 14, 1851, and was married to Homer Wilson Barnes at Brecksville, Ohio, March 20, 1878. Mr. Barnes was born at Brecksville, February 15, 1855, and died at the same place November 16, 1882.

"While Alexander J. and Charlotte L., grandchildren of Benjamin, were residing at the then little city of Dixon, the capitol of Lee County, Illinois, and while he was selling goods in the only brick business building in the city, and manufacturing brick and lime, and she was entertaining, and being entertained by the elite, there came to them one day in May a bright-eyed baby girl. It was soon learned that her name in full was Kate Frances Snow.

"The little Miss had black hair and eyes, and her complexion savored of the darker, as if to balance so white a name and character.

"Time wore on, and this little maiden became the pet of the households of her parents and grandparents—Russ and Ruth. Especially was this true of her father, even unto his death. She studied at Snowville Academy in Brecksville, and at Richfield Academy, nearby, in Ohio, and grasped all mat-

ters of education with ease, for she had been given a brain quick to see and solve.

"Music charmed her and she longed exceedingly to receive more training in that art, and further education at a college, but being of gentle, dutiful and obedient disposition, she continued at the home of her father, for how could he spare her!"

"Womanhood found her small, like her grandmothers, rather than like her mother, and very active, vivacious and loquacious, thus more like her grandmother Sarah than Ruth.

"Time passed, misfortune befell the husband of joy-giving Kit Stow, now Mrs. Barnes, and later befell her father. Thereafter she devoted her energies to the care of her mother and the education of her son, and after the completion of his studies at Ann Arbor and a trip throughout Europe with him, this admired and esteemed woman was to be found during the spring of 1907 in her beautiful home at 1601 2nd Avenue Cedar Rapids, Iowa, entertaining the elite of the city and keeping house for her son, Attorney A. J. Barnes.

C. R. S.

CHILDREN.

4a. ALEXANDER JAMES BARNES, b. July 5, 1881, at Brecksville, Ohio.

4a "Alexander James Barnes is slender, has brown hair and blue eyes, and is 5 feet, 9 inches in height. In the spring of 1883 he moved to Lanark, Ill., with his mother and 1891 to Chadwick, Ill. He graduated from the Chadwick schools in 1898 and from the Lanark High School in 1899. Received the degree of A. B. from Cornell College at Mt. Vernon, Iowa, in 1903, and on June 21, 1906, he received the degree of LL. B. from the Law Department of the University of Michigan. The summer immediately following he spent in Europe with his mother, visiting England, Holland, Belgium, Germany, Switzerland, Italy and France.

"He commenced the practice of law at Cedar Rapids, Iowa, in the fall of 1906. He is a student, of a friendly, sociable temperament, and a young man of decided opinions; a lover of all kinds of athletics and games, and very musical, playing the piano, mandolin and violin. He has a good tenor voice which he has put to use in college theatricals and oratorios, and in the position of church soloist."



ALEXANDER JAMES BARNES.



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KATE F. (SNOW) BARNES.

LETTER BY KATE F. BARNES.

The following letter, written by Kate F. Barnes from London, to her cousin Jessie (Snow) Wilcox, at Cleveland, Ohio, is but one of the many interesting letters from her pen that have afforded pleasure to her Snow cousins in their several sections of the country. Like all the rest it is bright and breezy and reflects much of the cheery, enthusiastic temperament that has always made "Cousin Kit" so likeable.

Alex and I are on the fourth floor.

The * * *

MORTON

* * * * Hotel

Russell Square Telegrams: "Morton Hotel, London."
London, W. C. Telephone No. 1618 Gerrard.

July 4, 1906.

Dear Jessie.

Well, we had a safe ocean voyage, stayed at Liverpool last Sunday night. Reached that city at 3.30 Sunday, P. M. I did not like *that* city. Monday at 2.30 we started for Stratford on Avon. Reached there in time for their 7 o'clock dinner, at a quaint little Inn, kept by Mrs. Fry, who met us at the door with a smile. Visited Shakespeare's home, 16 rooms, floors below flag stone, covered with flags and sweet herbs in his time. Stood at his desk, sat in his chair, and Mrs. Cherry and I sat in the large kitchen fire place. Had a launch ride on the beautiful Avon, sailed down the river past Trinity church where Shakespeare lies, and heard the nightingales sing, Oh, so sweetly. Then up the river under the grand old bridge built in 1492. So many row boats on the river, and girls dressed in white, standing in the boats, taking people up the river. Made me think of "The Lady of the Lake" picture.

We went to Trinity church next morning, saw where Shakespeare lies, the fount where he was baptized, and the book containing the record of his birth and death. I forgot to mention that we stayed on the Avon until 9 o'clock, came home at 10, and it was still daylight. It is 9 o'clock now, and I am writing by an open window. Not time for electricity. We left Stratford at 2.30 P. M., reached Oxford at 4, and left there at 7.15 for this city. Alex will write to Owen of Ox-

ford. I did not like it there, but I do like London. Reached here last evening at 8.30.

This morning we visited "Hyde Park," a beautiful large park. We sat on seats on "Rotten Row" (is that right) and saw the aristocrats, ladies and gentlemen, ride horseback. Saw many finely dressed people there. Then we found a good place for lunch, and then went to the Matinee. No street cars in London, only on the outskirts of the city. All carriages and trams. I love to ride on the upper deck. See better. All keep to the left.

At the theater tea and crackers were served between acts by young ladies in black with pretty little white aprons. They call crackers *biscuit* here. The elevator is called the *lift*. They only serve tea and coffee at breakfast, extra pay the rest of the day. Not near as dangerous to be on the street here as in Cleveland. Not so many autos and no cars. We saw ever so many American flags floating today. Looked *good*. As Aunt Jennie used to say, I'd like to *live* here.

All *one* horse rigs in Liverpool. A four-horse *team* is four horses in line. Looked so queer. All *brick* houses in Stratford, except John Harvard's birth place. Ann Hathaway's home and Shakespeare's home are of oak beams, put together with wooden pegs. The streets there are very narrow and walk only on one side of the street. Oxford has horse cars, and they blow a wooden whistle, as they used to in Cleveland years ago. The steam cars and engines here are so small, and go as fast as our fast mail. I like the first-class apartments. Fine way to travel. Alex and I are having the time of our lives. It's *great*. Alex has gone to the theater tonight, all by himself. I am down in the pretty drawing-room.

Our address for the summer care of American Express Co. 5 and 6 Hay Market.

Pall Mall.

London.

Eng.

They call it *Pell M^ell* here, and say "ye know." Hope you are better. Take good care of yourself and come to Europe some day my dear.

Cousin Kit.

LOUIS FREDERICK SNOW.



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DR. FREDERICK HIBBARD SNOW.

5. DR. FREDERICK HIBBARD SNOW.

(Son Alexander, Henry, Benjamin.)

5. Dr. Frederick Hibbard Snow was born at Brecksville, Ohio, February 8, 1854, and on the 25th of December, 1878, married Helen Cornelia Hannum, who was born at Brecksville, November 19, 1855. Frederick H. Snow was educated in the High Schools of Richfield and Brecksville, Ohio. He began the study of medicine with Dr. W. A. Knowlton, formerly of Brecksville, in the spring of 1876, and attended three courses of lectures in the Medical Department of the University of Wooster in Cleveland, graduating therefrom February 27, 1879. During the year of 1879 he lived on the farm of his grandfather Henry, in Brecksville, and in the spring of 1880 moved from there to Independence, Ohio, and began the practice of medicine. He lived here one year, and here his only child, Louis, was born. In the spring of 1881 he moved to Brecksville, and went into company with Dr. W. A. Knowlton. In the spring of 1882 he again moved to the farm in Brecksville. In May of that year he sold this farm, and moved to Benton County, Iowa, where he bought a farm and lived on same two years. In the fall of 1884 he moved to Lanark, Illinois, and again took up the practice of medicine. In the summer of 1886 he moved to Chadwick, Illinois, where he remained until 1906, moving then to "Golden Hill," San Diego, California.

"Dr. Frederick Hibbard Snow is tall, has black hair, and laughing black eyes. In habit he is liberal, orderly and deliberate, always busy, and making every move count. He makes a good presiding officer, is a ready speaker and is musical, having a good bass voice, and often being called upon to sing at public entertainments. He is a good business man, a German scholar, and a member of the Masonic Lodge, a fine physician and an excellent surgeon, kind and tender-hearted. Dr. Snow is kind and indulgent in his family, and highly respected by all who know him, as a man, as a citizen and as a member of his profession."

CHILDREN.

5a. LOUIS FREDERICK SNOW, b. Sept. 17, 1880, at Independence, Ohio.

5a. *Louis Frederick Snow* is tall and slender, with brown hair and large blue eyes. Louis was always a good

student, fond of reading, and a very ingenious youngster, who occupied his spare moments making little toys and mechanical instruments with blade of knife, saw, hammer and draw-shave.

In High School at Chadwick, Ill., he was very fond of baseball, being quite an effective pitcher. He attended Cornell College at Mt. Vernon, Iowa, where his scientific mind quickly turned to chemistry as a specialty. He followed up this line of study at the University of Illinois, graduating from that institution in June, 1906.

He was always a proficient horseman and loved horse-back riding. He is an expert swimmer, likes to hunt, and is in his element when camping with a crowd of his friends.

He moved to San Diego, Cal., with his parents the summer of 1906, and now works for the Chas. H. Lilly Co., Seattle, Washington.

A. J. B.



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EDWARD PAYSON SNOW.

EDWARD PAYSON SNOW.

1816-1884.

(Sixth child of Henry H. Snow.)

E. Payson Snow lived the first six years of his life at Atkinson, Maine. From this age to the age of twenty years his home was with his father at Levant, Maine. At this age he aided his father to remove with his family to Brecksville, Ohio, going with him and the household goods by way of ocean, river, lake and canal. In Ohio his sister Louisa soon found for him a position with a tea merchant at Cleveland. His duty was to sell tea throughout the country around about, and in doing so he drove a matched span of handsome dappled cream-colored horses. Later, in company with his brother Alexander, he gathered up a flock of sheep in Ohio and drove them to Illinois. Thus, it is said Merino sheep were introduced into that State.

He now determined to build a home upon the wild prairies of the great West, and located in Marion Township, Ogle Co., Ill. In doing this his sister Louisa aided him again. Here he married; here he fought the battles of the pioneer farmer and nursery-man; here he encountered the tough, hard times of the later 40'ies and early 50'ies, and prepared to win a victory in the better times of the later 50'ies and the flush times of the 60'ies. By great industry, close economy and good management he had accumulated a competency at the age of forty-nine years, and as his health began to fail, he sold his farm home and retired to enjoy the fruits of his labors. He spent the balance of his life at different places from Maine to California, principally in Illinois and New Jersey. He was known in business as "E. P. Snow." His parents gave him but one name—Payson. He wanted another initial, and chose "E," and said it signified "Edward," if need be.

He was of medium size and height, neither slim nor stout, and in middle life was very strong and vigorous and capable of great endurance. He had a large head, and his hands and feet were large. In stature and appearance he resembled the men of his mother's family—the Jamesons. His hair was black, his beard soft, silky, and abundant. His complexion was also dark, but his eyes were blue, the color of his mother's, with the sharp expression of those of his father.

He was moderate and thoughtful, cautious and careful,

regarding all matters of action; had a wish to avoid risk. He did all business on a cash basis. He was of pleasing address, entertaining in conversation, and a good story teller.

He would have nothing to do with tobacco or intoxicant, nor with church-going religion. Among his regrets one was that he had not given more time to education in his youth, another that he had no children.

This man, Payson Snow, was of the number of those who were endowed with many of the finer qualities of brain and heart.

On a certain occasion, having completed the erection of a fine dwelling at Elgin, Illinois, he thought to recruit his health by a cruise on the great lakes. When about to step aboard boat at Chicago for this purpose, he stopped, turned about, and sought a train to return to his home. As he stepped from the train at Elgin an acquaintance addressed him with, "Your house is on fire, Mr. Snow." The boat he would not board was lost, with all on board; the home he sought was lost, with all its contents. Of the fire he said, "I lost all my treasures—all my relics and records." He was interested in the history of the Snow family, "The tribe of Benjamin," and gave much time and thought to research regarding it.

LETTER BY E. P. SNOW.

The following letter, written by E. P. Snow, a little over two years before his death, is interesting for the family references which it contains, and the assurance that it gives of the writer's interest in the genealogy of the Snow family, mention of which is made by Corwin R. Snow in the foregoing sketch of his uncle. E. P. Snow spent considerable time and effort in the endeavor to trace his early ancestry. This letter was directed to his sister, Louise Snow Willett.

VINELAND, New Jersey, Jan. 15, '82.

Sister Louise.

We left Cal. the 15th Sept. and arrived here the 12th Nov. I have forgotten when I wrote you last but I think I have since I visited Selina at her home in Orange last Aug. I rec'd a letter from her a month ago. Her health is very poor. She is not able to walk to the postoffice a half mile away. She was dreadfully bloated when I was there; says she shall sell her place if she gets a good offer, says the in-

terest of the money would be more than the income of the place. I wrote her she had better keep the place, it made a home for her and she had to live somewhere. I do not know what she will do or what is best for her to do. She has a cozy little home. Her house is 12 by 20 feet I think, divided into two equal rooms. There could be a lean-to added on the back side, of 9 or 10 feet wide, making two bed rooms, for about \$100, which would make it quite a house. Milton, you know, cultivated her place last season for a share of the crop. He made his share of the grapes into raisins. I wrote to him to send me a few by mail. He sent a pound box which are No. 1 raisins.

I had to stop in Neb., Iowa and Ill. on business. I suppose of course you have the sad news of the death of Louise Chaffee. She died of lung fever at her home in Blairstown, Sunday, Jan. 1st. Alex and Charlotte got there Monday morning 18 hours after her death. They were terribly shocked, not knowing that she was dangerously ill. They had heard she was sick, and went out to nurse her up. We visited all the relatives there last Oct., found them all well and apparently doing well. Louise has left two bright, fine boys. Frank about six and Fred about eleven. He is a fine scholar and a manly little fellow. We liked Belle's husband (Jas. H. Hamilton), very much. He is a young farmer about Belle's age.

We have rooms at the Baker House, the best Hotel in town. There are about 20 regular boarders. We expect to remain here five or six weeks longer and then go to Washington for a while, and as soon as the weather will admit in the spring, go to Saratoga Springs for a month or so and then drift down through New England and make out the summer. I want to go to Plymouth and to Eastham, where the two Snow brothers settled, that our family sprung from. I became acquainted with a Capt. Joseph Snow in Cal. who came from Eastham, and a descendant of the same two brothers. He told me they came over in the ship Anne in 1623. Their names were Nicholas and John. He says I can find the history of the descendants down to 1840. I believe Grandfather Snow's name was Benj. Do you know what his father's name was? I want to trace the family back. Now Louise write and tell me how you are and how getting along.

PAYSON.

JANE MARIA (DAYTON) SNOW.

(Wife of E. P. Snow.)

1825-1904.

Jane M. Dayton was born Aug. 20, 1825, at Granville, Washington County, N. Y., the daughter of Abraham Dayton and Harriet B. Taylor, and of the 7th generation in lineal descent from Wm. Bradford, Governor of the Plymouth Colony, who was descended from "the right reverend father in God." Samuel Bradford, Bishop of Rochester and Dean of Westminster.

Jane Dayton moved with her parents to Illinois in 1845, and married E. Payson Snow, Nov. 24, 1847. There being no children, they adopted Edward Payson Siefert, son of Harriet Snow Siefert, in 1863, but he died four years later in his seventeenth year. Mr. Snow was a successful farmer, nursery man and stockraiser and amassed what in those days was considered a comfortable fortune. Later in life, when his health began to fail, he and his wife travelled a great deal, spending much time in the South, Washington, D. C., California and New Jersey. He died at Vineland in the latter State on April 10, 1884, of typhoid fever.

After the death of her husband Mrs. Snow spent considerable time travelling in various parts of the United States, and on these trips she was accompanied by a niece, Mrs. Frank P. Thompson, now of Cloquet, Minn., to whom she had given a home at different times since childhood. A severe illness in Florida finally put an end to visits in that direction. In 1891 she travelled extensively in Europe, visiting Belgium, Holland, Germany, Switzerland, Italy, England, France, Scotland and Ireland, and although well advanced in years, she endured the various hard journeys with seemingly little fatigue and did as much as most of her party in sightseeing and shopping.

After her return to America she built a handsome home in Rockford, Ill., and furnished it with the beautiful things, gathered in twenty-five years of wandering. Here she welcomed her many friends whom she thought she had neglected too long.

She was much interested in charities, especially buildings for public benefit. She gave liberally to the Rockford Library, donating several valuable paintings; also to the Sol-



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JANE MARIA (DAYTON) SNOW.

diers' Memorial and the Y. W. C. A. building (completed since her death), and she furnished a room in the City Hospital, besides helping churches, schools, etc. These things appealed to her more possibly than individual needs. Her name at the head of a subscription list insured success, once she became interested. She invariably aroused interest in others until the end was accomplished. One of the last acts of her giving was the signing of a check, making her a life member of a home for aged people in Rockford. When young people whom she had helped to an education, could and did repay her, and they were not few, she would give the money to some other good work, characterizing it as "the money that does good."

Mrs. Snow's death which occurred at her home Dec. 6, 1904, was the result of a gradual failing of her strength, following upon a severe attack of pleurisy. Her last months were filled with thoughts of receiving and welcoming her friends, and planning for their entertainment. The bulk of her estate, with the exception of a number of legacies, was left for the maintenance of a home for aged women at Rockford.

Her death occurred just twenty years subsequent to that of her husband, and she was buried by his side at Rockford, whither his remains had been removed from Vineland, N. J., the place of his death.

Mrs. Snow's will and energy were her chief characteristics, and many young people took heart to better endeavor after noting her exertions in keeping this or that favorite enterprise going. Although confirmed in the Episcopal faith many years ago, she helped almost any other church just as willingly, and seemed only to want the opportunity. As was said during her funeral service, "With her eager, wistful longing to see and know, what must be her happy experience now, with the aeons before her in which to learn the secrets which are only revealed to those who have gone where she has gone!"

MRS. F. P. T.

MRS. JANE M. SNOW.

She was of medium height, and had black hair and blue eyes. When a girl, she was spoken of as a beauty, with charming manners and coquettish ways. As a woman, she was a great reader, keeping up with the times, in politics as well as

current events. She was a leader in society and entertained often at her beautiful home, 706 N. Main, Rockford, Ill. She was fond of young people, and was especially loved by them. She was a prominent club woman, and a member of "The Daughters of the Revolution." She travelled a great deal, not only in this country, but in Europe, and was very entertaining when speaking of places of interest she had seen.

She was possessed of unusual business ability, doing much to increase the snug fortune left her by her husband, Edward Payson Snow. She used a goodly amount of her means in furtherance of charitable institutions, and left the bulk of her fortune to found an Old Ladies' Home.

Her will was said to be the largest and most extraordinary legal document ever offered for probate in Winnebago County, Illinois.

K. F. B.

VIII.

HARRIET CROSBY SNOW.

1822-1892.

(Eighth child of Henry H. Snow.)

"Harriet Crosby Snow, Henry Holland Snow's second daughter and eighth child, and granddaughter of Benjamin Snow, was of medium height and size, had black hair and blue eyes and light complexion. She was very active and alert and her motions were quick and her speech rapid, which was true of her brother Sullivan and her sister Augusta. In features she resembled her sister Selina and her brother Alexander. She was kind, even tempered, very sociable, and intellectual.

"She, like her sister Angelina, chose domestic employment, remaining at home, and it might be said, in a comparison, that she gave the best years of her life to the cares and duties of the home of her father and mother.

"On leaving the parental roof, she visited at the home of her brother Payson, near Oregon, Ill., and there found and married Charles Siefert, and thereafter her residence was taken up and long continued at Fon Du Lac, Wisconsin."

Harriet Snow was born Aug. 14, 1822, at Levant, Maine, married Charles Morrison Siefert July 4th, 1849, and died January 19, 1892, at Crook City, South Dakota.

CHILDREN:

- VIII. 1. EDWARD PAYSON SIEFERT, b. April 6, 1850; d. Pepin, Pepin Co., Wis.
- VIII. 2. CHARLES ERNEST SIEFERT, b. Mar. 6, 1852, at Madison, Wis.; m. Edith Morril, at Sterling, Ill., May 10, 1885.
- VIII. 3. GEO. JAMESON SIEFERT, b. Feb. 6, 1854, at Madison, Wis.; m. Lizzie Prince at Houghton, Mich., June 30, 1887. Children; Maurice Harriet, b. Sept. 20, 1889; Irene Madeline, b. Nov. 22, 1891; Ornilla Marquerite, b. Nov. 30, 1893; Charles Morrison, b. Jan. 8, 1895; d. May 1, 1897; Mary Elizabeth, b. Mar. 9, 1901.
- VIII. 4. WILLIAM A. SIEFERT, b. Aug. 31, 1860, at Pepin, Pepin Co., Wis.; m. Marguerite McIntosh, May 1, 1887; d. March 14, 1901, Big Bottom, So. Dakota. Children:

William Morrison, b. Feb. 18, 1889; George Ernest, b. Oct. 26, 1891, d. Sept. 1, 1897; Charles McIntosh, b. April 8, 1893; Ernestine Harriet, b. Nov. 1, 1895; Marion Alexander, b. Feb. 28, 1899.

3. GEORGE JAMESON SIEFERT.

(Son Harriet, dau. Henry, Benjamin.)

I was born at Madison, Wisconsin, February 6, 1854, and remained there until the year 1858, when the family moved to a small village on the banks of the Mississippi River in the same State and called Pepin. We remained there until I reached the age of 18 years, when I embarked on the Mississippi River, sailing between St. Paul, Minn., and St. Louis, Mo., on the river steamers, which occupation I followed for four years. In the meantime, the family had moved to Fond Du Lac, Wis., where father entered into the saddlery business. I went there and entered the employ of my father, and remained there until the year 1880, at which time I came to Houghton, Michigan, and secured employment in the saddlery business with one Frank Pummerville, which position I filled until the year 1887, when I bought out the business. I have continued to conduct the same until the present time. The only political office I ever held was that of Village Trustee, which I held for four successive terms. G. J. S.

LIZZIE (PRINCE) SIEFERT.



To face page 153.
GEORGE JAMESON SIEFERT.

IX.

ANGELINE DOROTHY SNOW.

1825-1856.

(Ninth child of Henry H. Snow.)

Angeline Dorothy Snow, third daughter and ninth child of Sarah, wife of Henry Holland Snow, was of medium stature, had light brown hair and large blue eyes, like her brother George. She was jolly, jovial, social and intellectual; a good student and scholar, yet unlike her sisters Louisa and Augusta, she cared rather to expend her time and energies with domestic cares than with the irksome duties of the schoolroom. Thus she gave aid in the homes of her brothers Alexander and Payson in Illinois and that of her father in Ohio until her marriage to Dr. Stephenson, when a home was established on the wild prairies of Illinois, where now stands the little city of Chadwick.

Like that of her sister Augusta, wife also of an excellent physician, Angelina's life was a short one. The disease which destroyed it was diagnosed as dyspepsia. Angeline Snow was born at Levant, Maine, in 1825, and died at Chadwick, Ill., April 13, 1856.

CHILDREN.

IX. 1. WILLIAM STEPHENSON. b. Brecksville, O., April 30, 1852; m. Ida O. Taylor, Dec. 31, 1888. Resides at Alpine, California, where he is engaged in farming and fruit growing. Children: Lena, b. Sept. 16, 1889, at Monango, N. Dak.; Hugh, b. Aug. 13, 1891, at Monango, N. Dak.; George, b. Feb. 24, 1895, at Alpine, Cal.

DR. NATHAN STEPHENSON.

Dr. Nathan Stephenson, husband of Angelina Snow, was born in Summit County, Ohio, in 1819, the son of Thomas Stephenson. He went to Carroll County, Illinois, in 1852. He was a graduate of New York Medical University; was surgeon of the 92d Illinois Volunteer Mounted Infantry, serving three years at the time of the Civil War.

After the war he resided at Thomson, Illinois, where he

owned a drug store; was examining physician for war prisoners of Carroll County, and practiced his profession till the time of his death in 1874. In 1851 he married Angeline Snow, and a son, William, survives his parents. After the death of Angeline in 1856, Dr. Stephenson married again, and left three sons and two daughters by this marriage.

Dr. Stephenson died at Thompson, Ill., July 2, 1874, and was buried at Chadwick, Ill.

X.

SELINA LEONARD SNOW.

1826-1871.

(Tenth child of Henry H. Snow.)

Selina Leonard Snow, fourth daughter and tenth child of Sarah, wife of Henry H. Snow, was of medium height and size, had light brown hair and rather large blue eyes. She was very fair and her features resembled those of her brother Alexander.

She was kind, gentle, sociable and intellectual, naturally joyous and happy. She bore the misfortune of ill health from early womanhood, with equanimity. She made her home mostly with her brothers and sisters and accumulated a little property in Iowa which she increased by the aid and advice of her cousin, E. W. Stocker, and finally established a home near Orange, Cal. Here she died from an operation made with the hope of prolonging life.

Selina Snow was born at Levant, Maine, in 1826 and died in California, in 1871, in the 45th year of her age.





AUGUSTA (SNOW) KNOWLTON.



To face page 155.
SELINA LEONARD SNOW.

XI.

AUGUSTA SNOW.

1828-1864.

(Eleventh child of Henry H. Snow.)

"Augusta Snow was of fine form, medium height and size or rather below, her complexion light, her hair light brown, eyes blue and sparkling. She was keenly intellectual. She solved the most intricate problems with ease. Her disposition was of the most kindly and sympathetic, and she was generous to a fault. She had much pride but was not aristocratic. She was joyous, mirthful, vivacious and loquacious. Tender as to the wounding of her own feelings, she never wounded the feelings of others. Like her sister Louisa A., and her brothers Alexander and Sullivan, she was independent and self-reliant in high degree. In short, she held in combination the best qualities of her mother and her father.

"Her career was comparatively a short one. She was born at Levant, Maine, in 1828. She studied at Richfield Academy, Ohio, and at Norwalk, Ohio, with her sister Louisa A., and taught at Madison, Wisconsin, and in the High School of Cleveland, assisting Andrew Freese. She married Augustus P. Knowlton, M. D., in Erie, Pa., and died not long afterward in the year 1864 at Royalton, Ohio, without children."

The picture of Augusta Snow's bright, happy, merry temperament that Corwin Snow has drawn in the two preceding paragraphs, it is easy to see, is an exact one when we read the letter following, written by her in Norwalk, Ohio, during her stay in that town. She was twenty-five years old at the time. The letter is full of evidence of her kindness and generosity. Indeed, her premature death at the age of 36 years was the direct result of a manifestation of her unselfish disposition, for it was through an impulsive and rash desire to pay the last tribute of her friendship over the body of a dead friend, that she acquired the venom of the contagion which caused her own death shortly thereafter.

LETTER BY AUGUSTA SNOW.

(Written to some of Russ Snow's family.)

NORWALK, August 10th, '53.

Dear Cousins.

Perhaps you think it is time for you to receive a letter from your wild, romping coz, and perhaps you have hardly again thought of her, who used so often to make the house "ring again" with her noisy merriment. But be that as it may, I have been thinking of you this evening, and so it came into my mind that I would sit down and converse with you a few moments through the medium of the pen, as distance denies me the use of my *musical organ*, which I could use most glibly. I assure you I could step into your cozy apartments this evening, but the pen must ever be "the tongue of the absent."

I have been *courting* today, or rather, I have been to see how *others* did it. Several ladies, four, I think, were taken up in Fairfield, on the charge of riot.

The circumstances were these. The ladies' husbands were in the habit of going to the tavern of one Mr. Barnum, and getting drunk, which rendered them abusive to their families. Well, these ladies had repeatedly been to said Barnum and requested him not to sell their husbands any more liquor—he still continued, however, regardless of their petitions, to deal out the murderous drink, though he well knew the misery he was starting. At length these ladies (and they were *ladies*, too, of the first standing) becoming a little desperate went to the cellar of said B—— and turned the fascits, I don't know how to spell it, of his whiskey barrels, which caused his *beautiful whiskey* to be spilled. At this Barnum was very angry and ordered the ladies to be arrested on charge of riot. The people here were very much interested in the affair, and public sympathy went very strongly with the ladies—they received as much honor from the Norwalk people as is usually bestowed upon any political or martial heroes—who have performed some noble act for their country's welfare. The court house was beautifully decorated with flowers, by the ladies of Norwalk—and at noon a sumptuous repast was prepared for them at the Mansion House, by order of the "Sons of Temperance." I attended the trial in the afternoon, it was very interesting to me, as I had never before witnessed

a court scene. The house was crowded with spectators of both sexes.

After hearing all the witnesses on both sides, which were not a few, Justice Sutton pronounced that the proceedings of the ladies did not amount to a riot, that they were discharged. On hearing this, a "joyous shout arose from the assembled multitude," and the Norwalk Brass Band conducted the ladies in triumph on their homeward way. I have not time to make many comments on the proceedings as I have already spun a pretty long yarn. The ladies took a pretty bold step, and one which most ladies would have shrunk from performing, but when we consider all the circumstances of the case, the abuse, and suffering which had been heaped upon these families by kind husbands and fathers, made brutal by *rum* or rather by the *Whiskey* of said Barnum, I think we can justify these ladies in adopting any measure to secure peace and happiness to their families. I hear that similar proceedings have been enacted in Akron.

Aug. 16th. 'Tis several days since I commenced this scrawl as I have had so much "Deutch" to write of late that my leisure moments have been few. I am very pleasantly situated here in a German family, consisting of Herr Obermeyer, sein Frau und ein Knaben. I find it very pleasant, and not half as *dutchy* as I had feared. I can talk considerable and write some, though I am very much puzzled to remember how the words are spelled and still more how they are put together—don't laugh, you have not studied "Deutch" yet—when you have, you may laugh at a "poor fellow" who is commencing to twist her tongue and brains into unimaginable shapes. The gentleman with whom I am boarding is a highly educated man, was a fellow student of Kossuth's at Vienna, where he studied five years. He then joined Kossuth's army, and is now a Hungarian fugitive. I hope you will excuse this awful scribbling, when I tell you that it is so dark that I cannot see to write any better. I will, however, strike a light and try to do a little better, though I fear my poor ink will not allow me to better it much.

Tell Orpha I will write to her when I think you have had time to read this through—if she thinks she would like to hear from me sooner. Tell her to send me the rest of her

letter, for she only sent me a half a one and hardly that. Short and sweet must be her motto, I think.

If any more letters should be directed to Brecksville for me, please forward them here—with the exception of the one from Huron, which I have learned was sent there some time ago.

(*At right angles across the first page of this letter, Augusta wrote a long postscript. The occasion referred to possibly was that of her attendance in court, in the company of some young gentleman.*)

On the whole we had a delightful time, *i. e.*, all who had as good company as I had, but I have not told yet who my beau was. Well, I never saw him till the afternoon before we started, when he came down to give me an invitation. You have often heard me speak of his brother G. W. however—and it was he who introduced him to me. He proved to be a very pleasant fellow, and I was not sorry to have made his acquaintance. I have during my stay here maintained a very sober and dignified appearance, but yesterday my mirthfulness would get the upper hand of me and I ran wild as usual on such occasions but I was so tired when I found myself once more in my own room that I very naturally put on a pretty sober face which I am in hopes to preserve for awhile at least—Well, well, your patience is by this time completely exhausted I am sure, so I will wind up this over-stretched scrawl, with a promise to write more briefly next time.

I want to see you all very much—Aunt Ruth in particular—dear good woman, how much I owe her! Now please write me very soon and tell me all the news.

Please excuse the innumerable mistakes which I have made for I have not room to correct them.

XII.

WILLIAM SULLIVAN SNOW.

1829-1898.

(Twelfth child of Henry H. Snow.)

"Sullivan Snow was given his name, evidently, because of many things related by his grandfather of the General by that name with whom he served under Washington. He had a wish on reaching manhood for two initial letters in his name and chose "W" to go with "S" and made his signature "W. S. Snow," and said "W" signified "William." At this time, in company with his sister Louisa A., he bought his father's farm in Brecksville, Ohio.

To the management of this he added the teaching of evening Singing-Geography School, and the peddling of notions, a-foot, carrying them in tin trunks, aided by a shoulder yoke. Thus he supported what of his father's family remained at home and accumulated enough to secure passage via New York and Cape Horn to San Francisco, California, in 1851. The ocean voyage was made in a sailing vessel. While at the Equator a dead calm interrupted the progress of the vessel and provisions grew short. All on board were placed on an allowance of food, and what water remained grew 'thick and ropey.' When at last they were released by wind and rain, they eagerly caught water in all manner of means, some using blankets. During this trying interval Sullivan had the friendship of the cook, whom he aided, and fared somewhat better thereby. Supplies were secured at Rio de Janeiro. Passing out of the Straits of Magellan, the vessel encountered a storm raging on the Pacific. The vessel was tossed about mercilessly. At one time she was thrown on her side so far over that the Captain, standing on the deck, stepped from the deck to the upturned side of the raised deck, and standing so, called to the Mate, "Will she ever right?" The Mate replied, "She never'll right, sir!" But after a while the vessel righted, and the Mate cried out to the Captain, "She's all right, sir. All hell can't sink her." The vessel was turned about and shot back into the mouth of the Straits to await the calming of the winds. A call was made at Valparaiso and San Francisco was reached without further incident worthy of note."

C. R. S.

W. S. Snow was born at Levant, Maine, April 21, 1829, and died July 20th, 1898, at Cedar Falls, Iowa.

He was twice married, his first wife being Harriet Dwight, who was born in Hampshire County, Mass., June 3, 1831, the daughter of Anson Dwight. Their marriage occurred in January, 1851, at Brecksville, Ohio. Harriet (Dwight) Snow died at Blairstown, Iowa, July 13th, 1889, and was buried in the same place.

W. S. Snow married the second time April 12, 1893, to Mrs. Ella H. Sheridan at Blairstown, Iowa. She is now living at that place.

CHILDREN.

(W. S. Snow and Harriet (Dwight) Snow.)

I. NINA BELLE SNOW, b. Aug. 8, 1859, at Kane Twp., Benton County, Iowa; m. James W. Hamilton, June 8, 1881. J. W. Hamilton was born April 11, 1859, at Cornwall, Ill., and died Oct. 18, 1895, at Coggon, Iowa.

Children: Wallace Snow Hamilton, b. July 8, 1888, at Blairstown, Iowa; Harriette Carlota Hamilton, b. Mar. 17, 1894, at Coggon, Iowa.

Belle (Snow) Hamilton was married a second time Oct. 4, 1899, at Manchester, Del., to Andrew J. Clemons, who was born at Putnam, N. Y., Dec. 27, 1855.

FLORIDA LETTER.

The following letter from ex-Mayor W. S. Snow, of Blairstown, to his daughter, Mrs. Belle Hamilton, may be found of interest to many.

SANFORD, FLORIDA,
March 9th, 1884.

My Dear Child:—Although I have been from home but a few days—from that climate where the mercury was way down below zero, but six days ago, one can hardly realize that winter has such a firm grip on you yet, while here, yesterday the mercury stood at 88 at 10 o'clock, p. m., and this morning, at sunrise, it stood at 70; and still in sleeping in an upper room, with four large windows up all night, we were very comfortable with a heavy comfort on our bed, tucked in snug about our necks.



To face page 160.

WILLIAM SULLIVAN SNOW.

Gardens were killed here with the frost in mid-winter, so we have nothing in the shape of fresh vegetables but radishes, lettuce and cabbage. Cucumbers and pumpkin vines are in bloom, and everything is getting a good start since the freeze. It was not cold enough to injure house plants in the front yards, and they, together with roses and such shrubs, are blooming profusely. I see nothing more showy in a front yard than a hibiscus tree, ten feet high, filled with big red blossoms, or an orange, with its glossy, green leaves, and limbs bending down with the weight of its big orange fruit, surely nothing in the vegetable kingdom looks nicer or more tempting.

We went to Sanford Grove yesterday, three miles out through the pine woods and sand, but before starting, I peeled off my flannels, coat and vest, and before going a half mile I found my socks were blistering my feet, so I took them off, too, and made the trip in good shape. You may think that being dressed in a calico shirt, thin pants, boots and hat, is "pretty thin" for the 8th of March, but it was all one wanted on that day. We found 18 men picking, sorting and boxing oranges, at the rate of 100 boxes per day. They sort them so as to put all the same sized oranges into each box. For gauges they use pieces of six inch board, long enough to reach across the top of a basket, with a notch in them, and have them marked from 120 to 200 and an orange that will just slip through the notch, takes whatever number is on the gauge to fill a box; so they don't count them into the boxes, but fill them and mark them according to grade. They showed us trees that they told us were six years old from the bud, that had from 5 to 6 boxes of oranges on them. They told us there were 150 acres in the grove, but I think only a small portion of it was bearing. Many of the oranges were injured by the freeze, so that they were dying out badly, becoming spongy and worthless. But they are boxing and shipping the most of them. They told us they had not been frozen, but had stayed on too long, so that the sap had gone back into the trees. I believed it then, but have learned that it was the freeze, since then.

After dinner.—Have just been up the lake a mile to where old Mellonville once stood. Was in Spears' Grove where he said some of the trees had been set 45 years. They were sour, wild orange trees, and some over 30 years ago

were budded to sweet oranges. They stand 22 feet apart, and their limbs are all locked in together, but Spears thinks they bear just as well. They are about as large as the trees in my orchard, but don't spread out so much. He said they had picked 2,000 boxes, and were about one-fourth done. Said he was shipping to Philadelphia, and were netting him \$4 per box, and they ranged from 126 to 200 in each box. Said it was rather late to commence picking, but they would not pay him his price, so he held them till they did. I never saw apple trees have more weight of fruit on than his orange trees had, and there were not 5 bushels of fruit on the ground in his 5-acre grove, while right across the road in Doil's Grove, there was nearly a bushel under each tree, and he told us it was the kind of fertilizer that each used, which made the difference. They are on a nice ridge of ground, from 6 to 8 feet higher than the surrounding country, and as good as any I have seen in the state, and he uses from \$50 to \$75 worth of fertilizer per acre each year. Part of his old orchard has sweet orange roots, and the borers nearly used it up before he knew they were there, while the sour stalks were not injured at all. His fruit was not injured at all by the frost, and there were no dry oranges, as there was in Sanford's Grove. His orchard being so large and closely set as to be self-protecting in part, and in part it was protected by the lake, which lies right north of it, which is 5 miles wide. Still he said water froze near his house over a half inch thick. But his oranges are heavy and juicy and uninjured. It looks odd to see them picking the fruit just as the trees are coming out in bloom, and we saw a lot of trees in Doil's Grove, 5 years old, from the seed, having been budded, blooming, full, and not over 8 feet high.

Spears' lemon trees were breaking down with their weight of fruit. They were very large, but coarse. Said he did not know as he should gather them, as they were too large to be saleable. He had just filled a flour barrel with 126 lemons, on a special order, so you can judge something about the size.

We expect to move to-morrow at 9 a. m., but don't know which way we will go yet. You need not expect to hear from me very regularly after about two days more, as I shall be outside of railroads and steam boat communications.

Your affectionate father,

W. S. Snow.

DEATH OF W. S. SNOW.

(From the Blairstown Press.)

Mr. Snow was born April 21st, 1829, at Levant, Me., being one of a family of 17 children. In 1836 he moved to Ohio. He was married in January, 1851, to Miss Harriet Dwight, and started for the gold fields of California, going in a sailing vessel from New York City around Cape Horn, arriving there in July of that same year. In 1854 he, with five others, journeyed overland and located land in Kane township, Benton county, Iowa, going to Ohio to spend the winter, and moving back to Iowa in the spring of '55. He moved to Blairstown in 1861. His first wife died July 13, 1889, leaving one daughter, Mrs. Belle Hamilton, now residing at Coggan, Iowa. His second marriage occurred on April 12, 1893, when he was married to Mrs. Ella Sheridan, who still survives him.

Mr. Snow's death occurred at Cedar Falls, Iowa, on July 20, 1898, where he had gone to get medical treatment. His funeral took place here on Friday, July 22, 1898, and was conducted by Lincoln Lodge, No. 199, A. F. & A. M., of which the deceased was a greatly respected member. A large number of the friends and neighbors of Mr. Snow were present.

Mr. Snow was highly esteemed by the people of this community, and his loss is greatly deplored. During his long residence in this county he enjoyed the confidence and respect of the people, who valued him as an able and upright man, faithful and conscientious in the performance of every public and private duty. His integrity, mental training and sound judgment, were early recognized by his fellowmen. Throughout his business life he was often appointed or chosen to decide and adjust controversies and legal questions arising among the people, and he brought to these duties a high sense of justice, and a mind richly stored with information derived from wide reading, and close observation that enabled him to discern the right from the wrong, and to render a sound and just decision. Many sought his advice, and many of our citizens know how useful his counsel has been to them. The kindly and social virtues were pre-eminent in his life. Good will and benevolence distinguished him as a neighbor and a citizen, and numbers of our people will remember him for the aid they have received from his gener-

ous hand. He greatly loved his home and family, and was a kind and affectionate husband and father, ever thoughtful and tender of their welfare and happiness. A busy, faithful and kindly life is closed, and the memory of Mr. Snow and his manly virtues and good deeds will long live in the minds and hearts of our people.





Tileston Snow.

1786-1872.

Tileston Snow

TILESTON SNOW
and
Nancy Heath
(married 1815)

ELIZABETH PAYSON SNOW
(1817—), married Dana
Hamlet, 1839.

RUSS A. SNOW
(1818-1901), married
Amanda Snow, 1844;
married Hannah W.
Freeze.

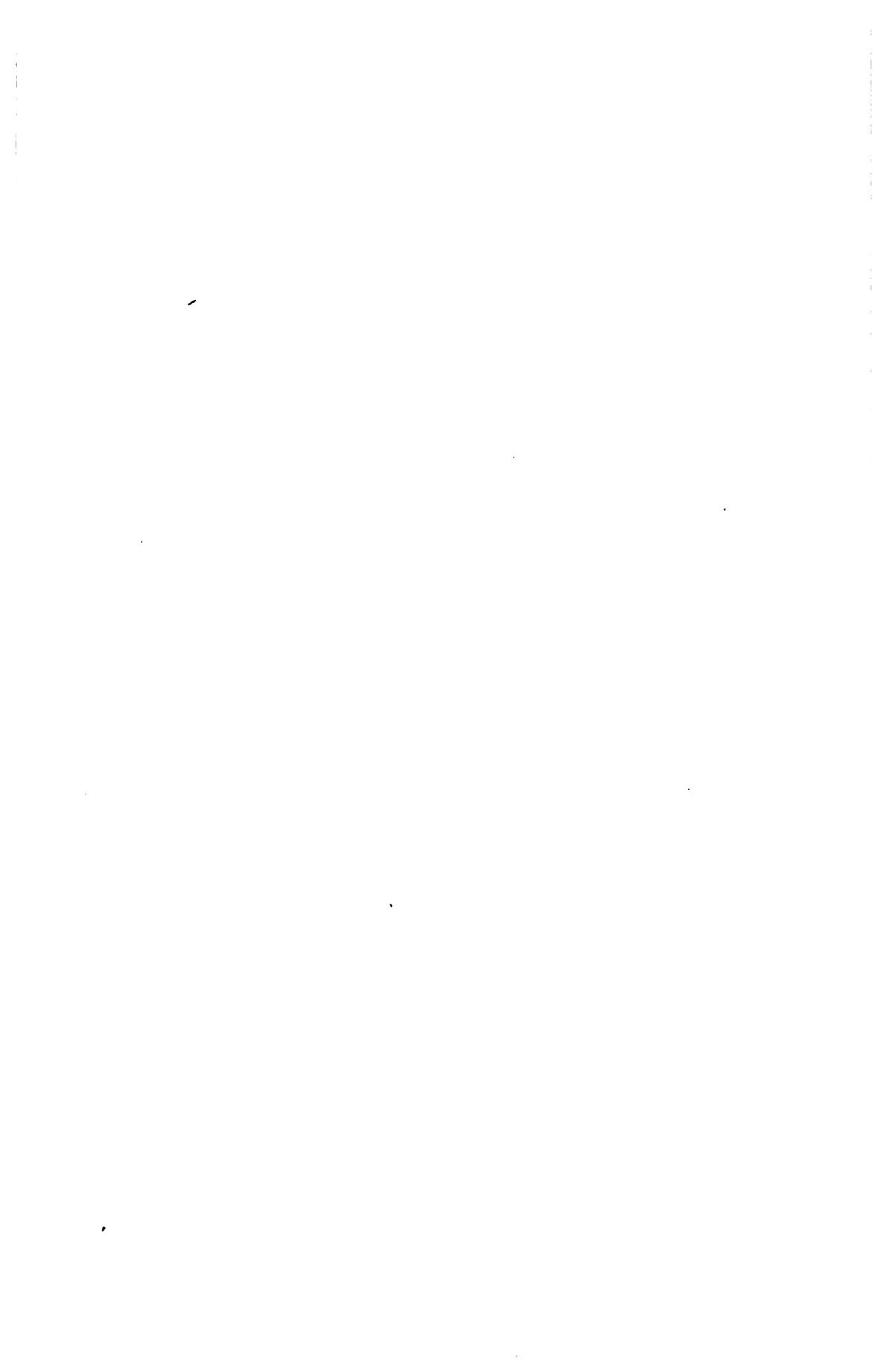
CHARLOTTE M. SNOW
(1820—), married J.
Bradley Hamlet, 1846.

ALBION K. P. SNOW
(1822—), married Sarah
Bumps, 1842.

BENJAMIN F. SNOW
(1826—), married Ruth
D. Harris, 1851.

JOHN MILTON SNOW
(1830—), married Delia
Heath, 1863.

GEORGE J. SNOW
(1832—), married Rosetta M. Everett, 1856.



TILESTON SNOW.

1786-1872.

(Second Son of Benjamin Snow.)

Tileston Snow, the second child and son of Benjamin Snow, was born May 5, 1786, at St. Johns, Nova Scotia, during the short sojourn that Benjamin made there immediately after his resignation from the Continental Army. Tileston was married about the year 1815 to Nancy Heath, who was born at Bridgewater, N. H., May 17, 1790. She was the daughter of John Heath, son of Josiah Heath, a veteran of the French and Indian War and the Revolution. Their marriage was solemnized at Atkinson, Maine. Tileston died at Lily Pond or Otsego, Minnesota, February 27 or 29, 1872, and was buried at Big Lake. His wife died and was buried at the latter place September 19, 1874.

B. F. Snow, in writing of his father, says:

Tileston Snow was the first one of the four brothers to emigrate from N. H. to Me. When he was 21 years old he traveled from Bath, N. H., to Atkinson, Me., on foot, and carried a two-foot rule (Gunter's scale) in his hand. (The old scale is now 93 years old, and is kept as an heirloom in B. F.'s family.) He took a farm in Atkinson. At that time there was no road from Bangor to Atkinson but a bridle path through the woods, which men could follow on foot or "horse back." The distance was 30 miles. He was followed thereby Henry, then Wheelock and finally Russ, who moved to Atkinson after the death of their father at the age of about 33 years. Tileston cleared up and improved this Atkinson farm, had good buildings and a fine orchard of some five or six hundred trees.

After living in Atkinson about 28 years, he moved to Brownville, where he lived 21 years, clearing and improving two farms. Then at the age of 70 years, he moved to Minnesota, where he improved another farm, and lived on it to the time of his death at the age of 86.

He was well and strong as usual up to very near the time of his death. He had a hobby to stand on his head on each of his birthdays and he did that up to the time of his death.

At the time of Tileston Snow's birth his parents were in Nova Scotia and moved back to Plymouth, N. H., when he was two years old."

B. F. SNOW,

* * * * *

(*Letter from Tileston Snow to Henry Holland Snow, son of his brother Russ, written April 7th, 1864.*)

LILY POND (Minn.), April 7, 1864.

Dear Nephew.

I received a letter rather flattering to the vanity of an old man from Alexander lately which I believe I have answered, and another from you since, which I will try to answer. In the first place I would say to you your Aunt says that an old woman had the toothache instead of the headache. I am glad to hear that that venerable old Patriarch, your Father, enjoys his health so well. Try and persuade him to come and make us a visit. It would conduce to health and vitality. You say you shall invite me to live in Ohio, that it is too cold in Minnesota. I could not think of it. Should be called only a poor dog out there, couldn't bear it. Besides our State authorities have offered a premium of two hundred dollars and of one hundred for the first and second best essay on the advantages of Minnesota as a home for emigrants.

This country is filling up with Boy babies. Milton's wife has one very likely one now. George's wife went to Michigan with one last Fall about the time I went to Ohio and came back with two fine boys, what do you think of that? Now Death is likewise hovering round the place. Old Mrs. Crawford died last week with a cancer on her leg. Caleb Chase, son of old Captain Chase, died this week with consumption, contracted in Maine years ago and Payson Heath's wife died yesterday with a kind of child-bed fever. But I have been favoured. Unlike the man of Uz I have not been touched, myself or family.

We have no sap weather this year and conclude shall make no sugar this season. It is bare ground and warm weather. Milton and George are making ties for the Railroad. We have just had our Annual Town meeting and I called or rather got the Town Clerk to call upon the copperheads to come forward and take the oath of allegiance, but they did not come forward. Suppose they thought it was a special name, and so could not come forward. I told an



To face page 172.

TILESTON SNOW.

agent for the copperheads that it was necessary to qualify them for office but could not start them out.

Well sir, I got out of funds yesterday, so I thought I would stop and recruit the old superannuate delapidated castle with a little rest but after snoosng out one whole night, casting about, looking round, up and down, hither and thither, right and left, and all about, could not find much, so I shall have to make it out with the scum and dippings of what there is left in the old cranium. My sheep and cattle look well and are growing like everything. Old Harper and I believe most all the copperheads are caving in. Your Aunt wants a cover to her earthen Pot Churn. But I am getting wild. Milton has named his boy Mr. Lincoln. Please tell Uncle Russ to sit down and write me a good long sentimental letter and do not forget to write yourself. However, hope you will not ask me to write again and think you will not. You will probably say no I won't ask the Old fool to write again. But I see the copperheads are operating in Illinois again.

Cursed be those reptiles, Snake or Snipe,
And all of a Proslavery type.

But of my Essay on Minnesota for a prize I'd take up my pen and I would write in this vein :

As high on Minnesota's bark we sail,
Guided by Steam, by Telegraph or Rail,
Like Moses, moved by Inspirations,
We are placed to steer and guide the Nations.
The Mississippi takes its rise in Minnesota
And from Minnesota to its mouth
Divides the Land from North to South.
With Hudson's river and the Lakes,
Watered with rain and snow in flakes,
Distill'd in clouds of mist to Heaven
And this sustains our vegetation.
Ere long by Steam the People hurl'd
Will form a circle round the world;
Steamboats plowing, cars a-racing
After telegraph a-chasing;
Loaded with corn, loaded with wheat,
Loaded with butter, cheese and meat,
Loaded with ores of choicest metals,
Money bags or copper kettles,
Tis Minnesota holds the rein,
Through clouds of dust or fields of grain,
Through Minnesota to the Pacific Ocean,
And wherever else they take a notion.
But mind ye, from whatever other place we start,
Superior City will be the Mart.
Minnesota is the place for Emigration
There is no better place in God's creation.

From your Uncle respectfully submitted.

TILESTON SNOW.

(*Letter from Tileston Snow to his brother, Russ Snow, Dec. 19, 1866.*)

LILY POND, Dec 19 1866.

Dear Brother.

The last letter we had from Ohio I think was from Corwin. I answered it but I am getting so old and so blind and have so poor an opinion of my compositions of late that I neglected to send it. This must be my excuse for not answering, tell him. I think I answered one to Holland and one to you. The apples came safe to hand except that there was not so many as they named in their letters. There was but thirty-eight barrels and four of them had lost out one-half of their contents. Apples have been pouring into St. Paul this winter so that I shall make nothing in the operation except that I shall get what apples I want to eat by paying for them. The freight on the apples was one hundred and forty dollars, or about three dollars per barrel which I paid by borrowing the money before I took them out of the Depot. I have not learned that you made any bargain about the freight or took any receipt for the apples. When I bought apples of you three years ago they agreed to land my apples at St. Paul for one dollar & six cents per barrel. My apples have rotted badly this year but I have some of the best of them left yet and I want to know, as I have about one hundred dollars which I could send you, whether I had better send it in a letter, in bank bills or what I had better do about it. What I have sold I got six dollars and twenty-five cents for.

The next I send for I must try to get some that will keep better than these did. I have five barrels in the cellar which I think are pretty good winter apples, and the transport is too distant perhaps to send any or many but winter apples. I have one barrel of russets and two of greenings in the cellar.

23d.

Do come on here and see us next spring. You can as well as not. We have but one life to live and what signifies it? To rust out in idleness is not proper. I will show you a curious cave just found in Minneapolis or St. Anthony and many other things worth seeing. I live in the town of Otsègo, Wright County, Milton lives at Big Lake, Sherburne Co. There was a mistake in marking those apples. Milton is Town Clerk and Clerk of the Court in Sherburne County.

We are living alone
 But for company are not at a loss,
 And though but two in a family,
 Find it very convenient to be my own boss.

To morrow is Christmas day, we shall have a select company, attended with roast turkey and the condiments.

Of Jeff Davis and Johnson what shall I say,
 To me they appear like old Jowler and Tray,
 When history tells the story, they will go side by side—
 They are both ternal rascals, it can't be denied.

Feb 3, 1867.

Brother Russ. You can see I am getting old and lazy or I should have written to you before this time. Was living alone half a mile from any neighbor but have plenty of company especially Ministers. I suppose they think as old Mrs. Matoon did that I am bound for Heaven pretty soon, and they can press through the hole after me. Be that as it will, I am fond of Ministers' company. I can't write worth a cent but I have been breaking my steers this winter, done it all alone, and am now getting up wood with them. I cut my own wood and keep a good fire. We live easy, have plenty of good apples and other good things to eat and drink. I have just been making a lounge to lop about on.—Milton was here yesterday, said he had a job on hand, it would take him three days recording records of Court and that his fees would be fifteen dollars for the same. I have some money I could send you but you are rich and are in no hurry for it. I must get a draft and send it to you as soon as I can. Tell me if you will not come and see us next Spring or Summer. I will keep some apples for you and will wait upon you first rate. It is only a short journey now and your capacity for writing or journeying is far superior to mine.

TILESTON SNOW.

The following is an account of Tileston's residence in Brownville, Maine:

"Tileston Snow and Moses Brown came to Maine in the first decade of the 19th century, and settled the Town since known as Brownville; The Town being named for Moses Brown.

Brownville is beautifully situated among the hills and pine woods of Piscataquis County, Maine, whence can be seen

Mt. Katahdin, in the distance, with Ebeme Pond near by. The quarrying of slate has been the principal industry.

"Tileston Snow acquired and diligently maintained the finest farm in Brownville.

"The farm was so situated that in years of drought the river could flood a portion of it, and it is related how one year Tileston Snow supplied the Town with seed grain free of charge, as his was the only farm which did not lose all its crops from the drought. This is only one instance which goes to explain the great respect and affection in which he was held. He married a daughter of John Heath, who lost an arm in the Revolutionary war."

DEED FROM TILESTON SNOW TO RUSS SNOW.

June 28, 1821.

(This conveyance was made to Russ Snow before he moved to Atkinson from Bath, N. H., which he did in the early part of 1882, and shows that he bought his new home of his brother.)

Know all men by these presents that I, Tileston Snow, of Atkinson in the County of Penobscot and State of Maine, Gentleman, in consideration of two hundred and eighteen dollars paid by Russ Snow of Bath in the County of Grafton and State of New Hampshire, Gentleman, the receipt of which I do hereby acknowledge, do hereby give, grant, sell and convey unto the said Russ Snow, his heirs, executors, administrators and assigns, one-half of the following Lot of land, situated, lying and being in Atkinson, aforesaid, Viz: Lot numbered 13 in the 8th range of Lots, in said Town of Atkinson, containing ninety-eight acres and one hundred and twenty rods more or less, reference being had to the plan and survey of said Town of Atkinson by Andrew Strong, Esquire, for bounds and description agreeable to the deed given to said Tileston Snow by Jacob McCraw, Esquire. S'd Lot of land to be divided equally in quantity and quality containing forty-nine acres & sixty rods, the same more or less. To have and to hold the same to the s'd Russ Snow, his heirs and assigns, to his and their use and benefit forever, and I do covenant with the s'd Russ Snow that I am lawfully seized in fee of the premises—that they are free of all incumbrances—that I have good right to sell and convey the same to the said Russ Snow in manner aforesaid and that I will warrant and defend the

same to the said Snow, his heirs and assigns forever against the lawful claims and demands of all persons. In witness whereof, I the said Tileston Snow hereunto set my hand and seal this 28th day of June, in the year of our Lord one thousand eight hundred and twenty-one.

TILESTON SNOW. (Seal)

Signed, sealed and delivered in

presence of us

Timothy Hibbard

E. W. Snow

State of Maine

Penobscot County, ss.

June 30, 1821.

The above named Tileston Snow this day acknowledged the above instrument to be his free act and deed before me.

GEORGE SHERBURNE, Justice Peace.

* * * * *

DEED FROM TILESTON SNOW TO RUSS SNOW.

January 10, 1826.

Know all men by these presents that I, Tileston Snow, of Atkinson, in the County of Penobscot, State of Maine, Yoeman, in consideration of Two Hundred and Seventy-five Dollars paid by Russ Snow of Atkinson, in the State and County aforesaid, Gentleman—the receipt whereof I do hereby acknowledge—do hereby give, grant, sell and convey unto the said Russ Snow, his heirs, executors, administrators and assigns forever, a certain tract or parcel of land lying or being situated in Atkinson aforesaid. Viz: one-half of the lot of land which the said Russ Snow now lives on, together with the house, barn, betterments and improvements which the said Russ Snow has made or shall hereafter make on said lot of land. The intent and meaning of the thing is that the said Tileston and Russ are to own the soil of said lot in quantity and quality equally, each one reserving to himself and his heirs his betterments and improvements. Said lot being numbered thirteen in the eighth range of lots in said Town of Atkinson, containing ninety-eight acres and one hundred and twenty rods more or less, reference being had to the plan and survey of Andrew Strong, Esquire, for bounds and description agreeable to the deed given to the said Tileston Snow by Jacob McCraw, Esquire. To have and to hold the same to the said Russ Snow, his heirs and assigns, to his and their proper

use and benefit forever, and I do covenant with the said Russ Snow that I am lawfully seized in fee of the premises. That they are free of all incumbrances. That I have good right to sell and convey the same to the said Russ Snow in manner aforesaid and that I will warrant and defend the same to the said Russ Snow, his heirs and assigns, forever against the lawful claims and demands of all persons. In witness whereof I the said Tileston Snow have hereunto set my hand and seal this 10th day of January, in the year of our Lord one thousand eight hundred and twenty-six.

Signed, sealed and delivered
in presence of Ebenezer Heath
and E. W. Snow.

TILESTON SNOW.
(Seal)

State of Maine.

Penobscot County, ss. September 17, 1826.

The above mentioned Tileston Snow this day acknowledged the above instrument to be his free act and deed before me.

E. W. SNOW.

E. W. SNOW.
Justice Peace.





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ELIZABETH PAYSON (SNOW) HAMLET.

Aged 90 years.

I.

ELIZABETH PAYSON (SNOW) HAMLET.

1817—

(First child of Tileston Snow.)

Elizabeth Payson Snow, named after Benjamin's wife, was born at Atkinson, Maine, March 15, 1817. She was married to Dana Hamlet, June 18, 1839, at Brownville, Me. Dana Hamlet was born at Brownville, May 13, 1813, the son of Eli Hamlet. In 1856 they moved to Minnesota and settled in Otsego. Dana Hamlet died at Otsego, Jan. 17, 1899, and was buried in the same place.

At the time of the writing of these lines Elizabeth Snow Hamlet is still living, at a ripe old age, in Lily Pond or Otsego. The letter following, written by her brother, B. F. Snow, during the preparation of this book, is interesting in that it relates to her and explains the engraving of her presented here.

BIG LAKE, MINN., March 19th, 1907.

I was over to Lily Pond last Friday to help celebrate Eliza's 90th birthday. They showed me a letter to her from May Snow asking her to write, and to send her picture. I write this to explain why she didn't write, and would direct this to May only I have forgotten her address. Eliza was sick at the time that letter came, and is not well now, though a good deal better. But I am afraid she is past letter writing, though she don't seem to realize it. I borrowed a picture over there and will send it along in this. It is the only one she has ever had taken. The little girl is her only granddaughter, Nellie Hamlet.

Yours truly,

B. F. SNOW.

CHILDREN.

- I. 1. ANNE ELIZABETH HAMLET, b. June 28, 1840, at Brownville, Me.; d. Jan. 15, 1842, at Brownville.
- I. 2. HELEN AMANDA HAMLET, b. Jan. 2, 1843, at Brownville, Me.; d. Oct. 20, 1858, at Otsego, Minn.
- I. 3. CLARENCE A. HAMLET, b. Oct. 2, 1844, at Brownville, Me.

- I. 4. ELMER A. HAMLET, b. Nov. 23, 1851, at Brownville, Me.; m. Alma Washburn (widow, maiden name Alma Bliss), Dec. 19, 1885, at Monticello, Minn. She was born at Middleville, Mich., Oct. 16, 1858, the daughter of George Bliss. Farmer by occupation, and resides at Monticello. CHILDREN: Dana F. Hamlet, b. Mar. 4, 1891, at Monticello.
- I. 5. MILTON TILESTON HAMLET, b. April 19, 1858, at Otsego, Minn.; m. Emma Perry, daughter of Wm. Perry, Dec. 11, 1880. She was born Dec. 28, 1860, at Rockland, Me. Resides at Monticello, Minn., and is a merchant. CHILDREN: W. Richard Hamlet, b. Sept. 1, 1881, at Otsego, Minn.; m. Sarah L. Phillips, April 22, 1905; Guy Hamlet, b. Aug. 22, 1885; Nellie Hamlet, b. Jan. 21, 1898.





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RUSS A. SNOW.

II.

RUSS A. SNOW.

1818-1901.

(Second child of Tileston Snow.)

Russ A. Snow, the second "Uncle Russ" in the Snow family, was born at Atkinson, Me., Oct. 10, 1818. He was twice married, his first wife being his cousin, Amanda P. Snow, daughter of Dr. Eleazer Wheelock Snow. Russ and Amanda Snow were married in 1844. Amanda was born at Atkinson July 25, 1824, and died there Mar. 13, 1862. W. A. Snow, one of the children of Russ A. Snow's first marriage, says of his father:

"He was born in Atkinson in the year 1818, and died in 1901. His education, as far as going to school, wound up in Charlestown Academy. He taught school in his younger days. After he was married he worked on the farm in summer and taught in winter. He went to Col. in the early fifties, was gone one year, came home, worked his farm and dabbled in politics, was one of the selectmen in the township, went to the State legislature in 1857. In '61 he was one of the leaders in filling the township's quota of soldiers. He held county office, and was one of the county leaders in politics for years in the Republican party. He was so strong in his party belief that whatever the party did was right. He was a strong temperance man, but never voted it unless it was party policy. I don't think he meant it in that way, for I think he was a strictly honest man. He always attended church, and gave according to his means. I think he was a believer in religion, but as there were some points he could not understand clearly, he never united with any church. As far as I can see, he lived a good life. The Lord is his judge. I wish the world had more men like him."

W. A. SNOW.

DEATH OF RUSS A. SNOW.

(From the Piscataquis Observer.)

Hon. Russ A. Snow passed away Thursday morning, Feb. 7, at the advanced age of 82 years. Until recently he had been remarkably well and active for a man of his age. His home has always been in this town, he having been one of its best known and respected citizens. He not only had

held offices of trust in town many times, but had also served in the Legislature, both as representative and senator. He was twice married, his first wife being Miss Amanda Snow, a sister of the late Dr. E. P. Snow, and the second one, who died 13 years ago, was Mrs. Hannah Freese, a sister of the late Hon. J. H. Ramsdell. Mr. Snow was the second of a family of seven children and it seems somewhat remarkable that all the rest are yet living. One brother, Albion Snow, lives in Brownville, and the other three brothers and two sisters live in the West. Six children survive him, Will Snow and Mrs. George Ramsdell of South Dakota, Edwin Snow of Wakefield, Mass., Mrs. G. D. Lyford of this place, and the two youngest sons, Charles and Herbert, who have always lived on the home place with their father. There are also three step-children, Samuel Freese and Mrs. George Theron Van Voorhees of California, and Frank J. Freese of this place. The funeral was Sunday P. M., Rev. W. A. Meservey officiating, only the people in the immediate vicinity being able to attend owing to the weather and conditions of the traveling. Nowhere except in the family circle will the deceased be more missed than in the church, as during nearly 30 years of the writer's acquaintance with him, he was seldom absent from the Sunday morning service, and always gave according to his means towards the support of the churches of the place.

LETTER BY RUSS A. SNOW.

(Written to his Cousin H. Holland Snow, son of Russ, after whom Russ A. was named.)

ATKINSON, Sept. 3d, '77.

Dear Cousin Holland.

They tell me I owe you a letter. Be that as it may, I am so fond of receiving letters from my friends that I propose to put myself to the task of writing, hoping to draw out an answer. Believe, I am the most detestable correspondent in the world. Hav'n't written even to a brother in the last two years as I remember. But am now going to turn a new leaf. How long think you it will remain turned? Now, Cousin H——, what are you doing, having, being? Doing I suppose just what all good quiet men like youself would be likely to do, dealing justly, loving mercy and walking humbly before men.

You remember when you visited us, I was a very convenient sort of an invalid, just sick enough to get rid of most all manual labor. Have been gradually improving ever since, with a fair prospect, should I live out the appointed time and continue to improve in like ratio, I shall be able to hail Charon's water craft in the full tide of vigorous old manhood.

The relatives are all well here at present. The boys are doing the farm work, Fannie teaching her second school. We have had it very wet here for the last few weeks, potatoes rotting some, late wheat rusting. We had the luck to sow early mostly; a very good crop the result.

When John came home he told us we were sure of a visit from some of you western cousins in course of the summer. We have been "watching and waiting" and hoping we should realize the truth of his statement, but have waited in vain. Cousin Owen talked of coming, why didn't he? Your daughter May and others. It isn't too late yet, but best visiting time is passing away. Now if you and Owen, Alex and wives would just take it into your heads to come in a body, wouldn't we go in for a good time generally. Come to stop a couple of months. Aug. is the best month to start on. We'd visit everything north of 45° 30' even to searching up relics of Sir J. Franklin.

Perhaps you may say return the visit we have already made and think at the same time 'tis less expensive to receive than to make visits when one has to go 1000 miles to do it, but if you persist in that, we'll put a new song in your mouths when we do go to see you.

What about Hayes? Do you find a better President than you expected? I feel very much inclined for one to let him alone. Some one says, "You must hurry or the mail will go," so I will say good bye at present.

With the very best of good will to all the Friends, I remain
Yours very truly,

R. A. SNOW.

* * * * *

Herbert P. Snow, one of Russ A. Snow's children, by his second marriage, in writing of his father, says:

"Russ A. Snow was educated at the Academies in Charleston and Foxcroft, Me., and fitted himself for educational work. Afterward he was engaged in teaching school

for twenty years. At the end of that time he turned his attention to agriculture, and for a period of thirty years cultivated a farm of between three and four hundred acres. Politically Mr. Snow has been a Republican since the formation of the party and for years was Chairman of the Republican Town Committee. He served as Selectman for some twelve years, being Chairman of the Board for the greater part of that time. For many years he was a member of the School Board and Supervisor of schools. He has been Moderator at town meetings many times; was County Commissioner for six years, being the Chairman for two years; and he represented his district in the Legislature of 1858. In the Legislature he served on the Education Committee, and was instrumental in securing the passage of the bill providing for the establishment of Normal Schools. He was connected with the Patrons of Husbandry, was a Good Templar for many years, and was a regular attendant at church."

LETTERS BY AMANDA P. SNOW.

(First wife of Russ A. Snow.)

The first of these letters, written by Amanda P. Snow, daughter of Dr. E. W. Snow, to her cousin H. Holland Snow, some seven years before the Civil War, is a bright, sprightly epistle, and is said, by those who profess to know, to be highly characteristic of the merry lady who penned it. We can regard it therefore as a fortunate find, and it might be remarked in passing that the subsequent Amandas of the family all seem to be possessed of the happy, cheerful disposition that is attributed to the Doctor's daughter.

ATKINSON, May 19, 1854.

Cousin Holland:

I was highly gratified to receive your humorous letter, bringing the general intelligence of your health and prosperity and of Owen's convalescence and return to labor. What a pity that so trifling a responsibility should overcome him and cause his friends so much anxiety. May *he* not soon have a relapse but may *you* very soon have a little attack of the same disorder just to teach you a lesson.

You ask me to write. What will you have, a chapter on science, morals and religion, or a dissertation on potatoes, babies and domestic affairs? The subject of babies interests me most and as you lords of creation have decided that woman's province is among the babies, I will first tell you about ours. You tell me your wife's name is Mary, a very poetical and a very pretty name. If she is half as pretty as her name I fear in the absence of a real baby, you will make one of her. We have a little chubby cheeked girl of four years of the same name with the addition of Dorcas. Helen has one named Mary Wheelock. Edwin has one called Alice Mary, so you see we are very partial to the name. Then we have a charming baby. Call her Anne Elizabeth. Russ, the best fellow in the world, is in the field plowing with horses and Charles Carroll and Austin Willey, smart little fellows as need be, are riding the horses.

Speaking of cold weather, we have just enough of it here to give strength to the body and vigor to the intellect. It must have been some other place where the children freeze to death so soon after they are born. By the way, how deep is the mud

with you? Deeper than the snows of our more northern clime? And how near do you live to the place where children some times shake to death with chills and fever and even children of a larger growth have to be hooped to prevent shaking to pieces, resembling more the aspen than the sturdy oak. You may have forgotten where we live. I will refresh your memory a little. It is way down east where they raise men instead of pigs, where we have beautiful sleigh rides while others are wading in the mud, where the sun rises in the fore part of the day, not waiting till honest folks should be abed.

Bood bye till I can think of something else while I get up the dinner. I am going to have a nice veal soup. I wish you and Mary could have a taste. Can she make good soup? You say she can't scold. I hope she can cuff your ears when you need it, a little easy I mean.

Sunday: Russ, Cousin Elizabeth and I have just returned from meeting. Heard a good sermon and saw all the folks. Also Helen and husband, Edwin and wife. Mother is well, enjoys herself pretty well and stays with Helen mostly. We were sorry she had not the courage to make you a visit last summer, though we could hardly have spared her long enough. When Russ and I go we will take her along with us. I am afraid that good cheese will be all gone before that time. Can't you come and bring some?

We want to see Charlotte and Alexander and all of you. Cousin Lizzie has just come in. Says she will write a note next time. She teaches school in town, gets her three dollars a week and is contented and happy. Uncle Tileston's folks are well. Flavel has two children, Charlotte one, Eliza three. Milton and George are in Minnesota. Our neighbor Daniel Brown and family have started for that same place. Quite a number aiming that way.

Russ seems perfectly contented since he returned from California. Thinks there is no place like home.

From your Cousin Amanda.

Please write again. Tell all the news, all the particulars, what you are all doing, what going to do, where is Louisa, what does Uncle Russ and Aunt say, how does old Father Time use them, does age sit lightly on their shoulders, how does

Uncle Henry make it, Uncle Stocker's folks, what they are up to, when will you have a general muster of all relatives in Ohio? Let us know so that we may be there, too. My habit of carrying on so many occupations at a time will account for mistakes.

* * * * *

ATKINSON, Jan. 25th, 1862.

Cousin Holland.

Pay as you go is a favorite theory of mine, and I find when I neglect to live up to my motto, a whole troop of the progeny of that prolific and wicked little thief of time, called procrastination, on the alert to pilfer every leisure moment, until I find myself at the end of the week with less time and inclination to answer letters than when I first receive them.

I therefore seat myself today to answer yours received by yesterday's mail.

You speak of the old farm school house, etc. The old farm is not much changed since you left, but you would find the school house filled with something entirely new—at least to you—nothing less than from forty to fifty little human bipeds—children, if not grandchildren of your former schoolmates at the old north school house. We send four pretty good scholars.

Carroll calls himself master of our hardest text book in arithmetic—Greenleaf's New National. You say Corwin and Louise are teaching (Charlotte's children I suppose) verily time flies, but leaves its mark. Russ is teaching the corner school this winter for the tenth time, has a troublesome school of large boys; is first selectman with plenty of town paupers to look out for—so with anxiety for the country generally his mind is pretty fully occupied. Am not much of a politician but feel that great injustice was done Fremont and hope Ohio will not serve Ben Wade a meaner trick. I think the Snows are not a very warlike race for I don't know of one from this way or any of the other states going. I guess you had better go and stir them up a little. I am getting impatient. Quite a number of companies from this way have gone.

All the letters I get from Ohio are what you write me. Lizzie Stocker used to write me often but I have not had a letter for years from her; I don't even know where she is.

Mother lives with Helen, her health is not good, but is able to stir about house some; she is troubled with palpitation of the heart. Helen has three children, her youngest is about six years old, our youngest is coming three; he is just naughty enough to come and blot my letter. Edwin has a good deal of practice and meets with success generally. He has a nice little wife and two pretty girls that think a great deal of her.

Timothy Hibbard and family are well, they have five children—lost one—they make a good living, still he is always pleading poverty. Uncle David frequently writes me; he seems to be prospering. They have no children and he says if he can sell there he shall come this way into a more fruitful country. Uncle Tileston thinks there is no place like Minnesota; he raises great crops, is well off and about as smart as any of the young men I should think by his writing; he does most of his own farming work. Milton, George and Eliza and Hibbard are there; the rest are all this way.

We have had a pleasant winter so far and have now an abundance of snow—that I like. I can't think of another thing to say only that we want to see you all and hope you and Mary will visit us some day. It seems as though some one of you might come anyhow.

Please give my love to all enquiring friends. Kiss the little ones for me.

AMANDA.

Write again.





To face page 189.

EDWIN WHEELOCK SNOW.

CHILDREN OF RUSS A. AND AMANDA SNOW.

(Son of Tileston, and daughter of Dr. E. W. Snow.)

- II. 1. CHARLES CARROLL, b. Nov. 5, 1845, at Atkinson, Me.; d. Mar. 4, 1864, at Alexandria, Va., while serving as a soldier in the Civil War.
- II. 2. WILLIAM AUSTIN, b. Jan. 13, 1848, at Atkinson, Me.; m. Josephine Hanson in 1875.
- II. 3. DORCAS MARY, b. Jan. 15, 1850, at Atkinson, Me.; m. George D. Lyford, Nov. 26, 1873.
- II. 4. ANN ELIZABETH, b. Oct. 1, 1854, at Atkinson, Me.; m. George B. Ramsdell, May 1, 1871.
- II. 5. JOHN MILTON, b. Mar. 12, 1857, at Atkinson, Me.; m. Rosa E. Clark, April 28, 1887; d. May 18, 1894, at Atkinson.
- II. 6. EDWIN WHEELOCK, b. May 31, 1859, at Atkinson, Me.; m. Abbey S. Gould, Nov. 10, 1881.
- II. 7. HARRY OZRO, b. Mar. 13, 1862, at Atkinson, Me., d. June 7, 1865, at Dover, Me.

2. WILLIAM A. SNOW.

(Son of Russ A., Tileston, Benjamin.)

William A. Snow was born at Atkinson, Me., Jan. 13, 1848, and married Josephine Hanson at Atkinson, in 1875. His wife was born at Atkinson, Nov. 6, 1856, the daughter of Charles Hanson. W. A. Snow has resided at Canova, So. Dakota since 1885, where he is engaged in farming.

The following is a short letter written by W. A. Snow to Minabel Snow during the busy summer season of 1901, when this genealogy was first being developed, and in which he refers to the sketch of his father printed herein before:

CANOVA, Aug. 4, 1901.

Dear Cousin. I should like to write something of Father's life, but don't seem to get at it. I expect you are doing most all the work there is to be done. We are enjoying life here in sunny Dakota wonderfully this year. At last Dakota has stood the drought first rate. We shall get some

corn and a good deal of wheat. I don't believe you can tell how much that will be to the acre.

Respectfully yours,

W. A. SNOW.

My wife found something that I had written a few weeks ago. Will put it in.

CHILDREN.

- 2a. FRED Russ, b. May 5, 1876, at Atkinson, Me.; m. Fannie Hutchinson, Aug. 26, 1905.
- 2b. FRANK F., b. May 3, 1879; m. Ethel Ramsdell, Dec. 11, 1903.
- 2c. EUGENE H., b. April 6, 1881; m. Olive Taylor, July 1, 1906.
- 2d. ANNIE A., b. Nov. 28, 1884; m. Earl Countryman, July 26, 1905.
- 2e. HENRIETTA, b. April 12, 1890.
- 2f. SARAH, b. Oct. 6, 1893.
- 2g. ALICE, b. July 29, 1896.

3. DORCAS MARY (SNOW) LYFORD.

(Dau. Russ A., Tileston, Benjamin.)

Dorcas Mary Snow was born at Atkinson, Me., Jan. 15, 1850, and was married at the same place Nov. 26, 1873, to George Dallas Lyford, a respected and prosperous farmer. Mr. Lyford was born at Atkinson, September 6, 1845, the son of Byley Lyford. The Lyfords at the present time occupy the "old Snow place" in Atkinson which in the first instance was the home of Russ Snow, third son of Benjamin, and was the home from whence he set out in 1835 to purchase a new one in Ohio. The writer was fortunate in being able to visit this place in the spring of 1907, the scene of his grandfather's birth and early boyhood, and he will not soon forget the warm, kindly greeting of "Cousin Dorcas," whom he had never seen before, her friendly animated speech, or the lively interest that she appeared to take in the history of the Snow family, and somehow or other he gained the impression that in temperament she must be very like her mother Amanda, the Doctor's daughter.

CHILDREN.

- 3a. WALTER FREEMAN LYFORD, b. Dec. 1, 1875, at Atkin-

son, Me.; m. Bertha E. Ginn, Dec. 15, 1900. She was born at Vinalhaven, Me., May 15, 1875, the daughter of Geo. P. Ginn. Walter F. Lyford is a druggist and resides at Vinalhaven. Children: Byley Frances Lyford, b. Sept. 4, 1903; Dorothy Ginn Lyford, b. April 13, 1906.

- 3b. GRACE AMANDA LYFORD, b. Mar. 15, 1883, at Atkinson; m. Edward B. Lyford, May 4, 1905. He was born June 7, 1883. Children: Norma Janice, b. Mar. 18, 1906.
- 3c. HARRIET MAY LYFORD, b. Sept. 21, 1884, at Atkinson.
- 3d. KATIE BELLE LYFORD, b. Oct. 15, 1886, at Atkinson.

4. ANN ELIZABETH (SNOW) RAMSDELL.

(Dau. Russ A., Tileston, Benjamin.)

Ann Elizabeth Snow was born at Atkinson, Me., Oct 1, 1854, and was married to George B. Ramsdell of the same place, May 1, 1871. He was born there Jan. 7, 1847, the son of John H. Ramsdell. The Ramsdells have resided at Canova, So. Dakota since 1883, where Mr. Ramsdell is a merchant and farmer.

CHILDREN.

- 4a. BLANCHE RAMSDELL, b. May 3, 1881, at Greene, Iowa; m. F. J. Miller, Dec. 24, 1900. He is a farmer in So. Dakota. Children: Robert V. Miller, b. Sept. 20, 1901, at Pearl S. D.; Donald L. Miller, b. Feb. 22, 1903, at Pearl, S. D.
- 4b. ETHEL P. RAMSDELL, b. Sept. 25, 1883, at Greene, Iowa; m. Frank F. Snow, Dec. 11, 1903.
- 4c. MYRTLE S. RAMSDELL, b. May 20, 1885, at Canova, S. D.
- 4d. ELLEN A. RAMSDELL, b. Aug. 11, 1892, at Canova, S. D.

5. JOHN MILTON SNOW.

(Son of Russ A., Tileston, Benjamin.)

John Milton Snow was born at Atkinson, Me., Mar. 12, 1857, and married Rosa E. Clark, the daughter of Edwin W. Clark, April 28, 1887. John settled near his father's farm and died at the age of 37 years on May 18, 1894. His death occurred at Atkinson. He was musical and an excellent violin-

ist. His widow married again, her second husband being Alonzo Philpott. John Snow had no children.

6. EDWIN WHEELOCK SNOW.

(Son of Russ A., Tileston, Benjamin.)

"Edwin Wheelock Snow, fourth son of Russ A. and Amanda Snow, was born in Atkinson, Piscataquis Co., Maine, May 31, 1859, and received his education in the public schools. In the year 1881 (Nov. 10th) he was united in marriage to Abby Gould, only daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Rufus B. Gould, born at Atkinson, Aug. 5, 1860. In the fall of 1884 they moved to Massachusetts, and the following year Mr. Snow entered the employ of Smith and Manning, a large retail grocery firm in Andover, Mass., with whom he continued until the fall of 1889, when he moved to Wakefield, Mass. Entering into partnership with a Mr. Smith in the grocery and provision business and a few months later buying out Mr. Smith's interest, he continued in this business alone until his health failed, when he gave up business in 1902 and went to Alpine, California, where he now resides and is conducting a successful business for a large wholesale grocery firm. In politics Mr. Snow has always been a Republican, being at the present time Central Committee-man of this precinct, clerk of the Board of School Trustees, Librarian of the Alpine Public Library, and Vice President of the Alpine Literary Society. He has always identified himself with all matters of public interest and welfare."

A. G. S.

CHILDREN.

- 6a. JESSIE MAY SNOW, b. Oct. 29, 1889, now attending Normal School.
- 6b. LOTTA BELLE SNOW, b. July 11, 1895, studying music.
- 6c. HELEN GOULD SNOW, b. July 6, 1902.



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CHARLES CARROLL SNOW.

HANNAH W. (FREESE) SNOW.

(Second wife of Russ A. Snow.)

Amanda Snow, Russ A. Snow's first wife, died March 13, 1862, and for his second wife, he married Hannah W. Ramsdell Freese, the widow of Samuel Freese, and the daughter of Samuel Ramsdell. She was born March 10, 1829, and by her first marriage had three children: Samuel, Frank J. and Fanny W. Freese.

CHILDREN.

(Of Russ A. Snow and Hannah W. Freese.)

- II. 8. AMANDA P. SNOW (named after Russ A. Snow's first wife), b. June 21, 1863, Atkinson, Me.; d. Sept. 21, 1874.
- II. 9. CHARLES CARROLL (named after Russ A. Snow's first child by his first wife), b. Jan. 1, 1865, at Atkinson, Me.; m. Nellie M. Freese, May 1, 1887.
- II. 10. HERBERT PAYSON SNOW, b. June 13, 1870, at Atkinson, Me.; m. Minnie E. Campbell, Dec. 25, 1888.

9. CHARLES CARROLL SNOW.

(Son Russ A., Tileston, Benjamin.)

Charles Carroll Snow, Russ A. Snow's second son by that name, was born at Atkinson, Me., Jan. 1, 1865, and married Nellie M. Freese, May 1, 1887. She was born at Exeter, Me., July 10, 1871, the daughter of Newell Freese. Andrew Freese, the eminent educator, who was long identified with the public schools of Cleveland, Ohio, was her great uncle. Charles Snow is a successful farmer and together with his brother, Herbert Payson Snow, occupies a double house on the farm in Atkinson which formerly belonged to their father.

CHILDREN.

- 9a. MAUDE E. SNOW, b. March 13, 1889, Atkinson.
- 9b. RUSS A. SNOW, b. Nov. 19, 1892, Atkinson.
- 9c. AUBREY H. SNOW, b. May 4, 1904, Atkinson.

10. HERBERT PAYSON SNOW.

(Son Russ A., Tileston, Benjamin.)

Herbert Payson Snow was born at Atkinson, Me., June 13, 1870, and married Minnie Estelle Campbell, Dec. 25, 1888. She was born at Medway, Me., June 23, 1871, the daughter of William Henry Campbell. Herbert P. Snow is a pleasant, earnest man, and is in business with his brother Charles. They live with their families under one roof on their father's old farm and by energy, industry, honesty and good judgment have prospered well. They have dealt in lumber, fruit and cattle, besides transacting the ordinary business of the farm, and occupy a respected position in their community, taking an interest in local and general affairs, and doing their share in the transaction of town and county business.

CHILDREN.

- 10a. KARL CAMPBELL SNOW, b. Jan. 7, 1890, Atkinson.
- 10b. LISLE McDUGAL SNOW, b. June 29, 1893, Atkinson.
- 10c. FANNIE FREESE SNOW, b. Mar. 30, 1897, Atkinson; d. Sept. 14, 1901.
- 10d. EDWIN PAYSON SNOW, b. Aug. 30, 1902, Atkinson.

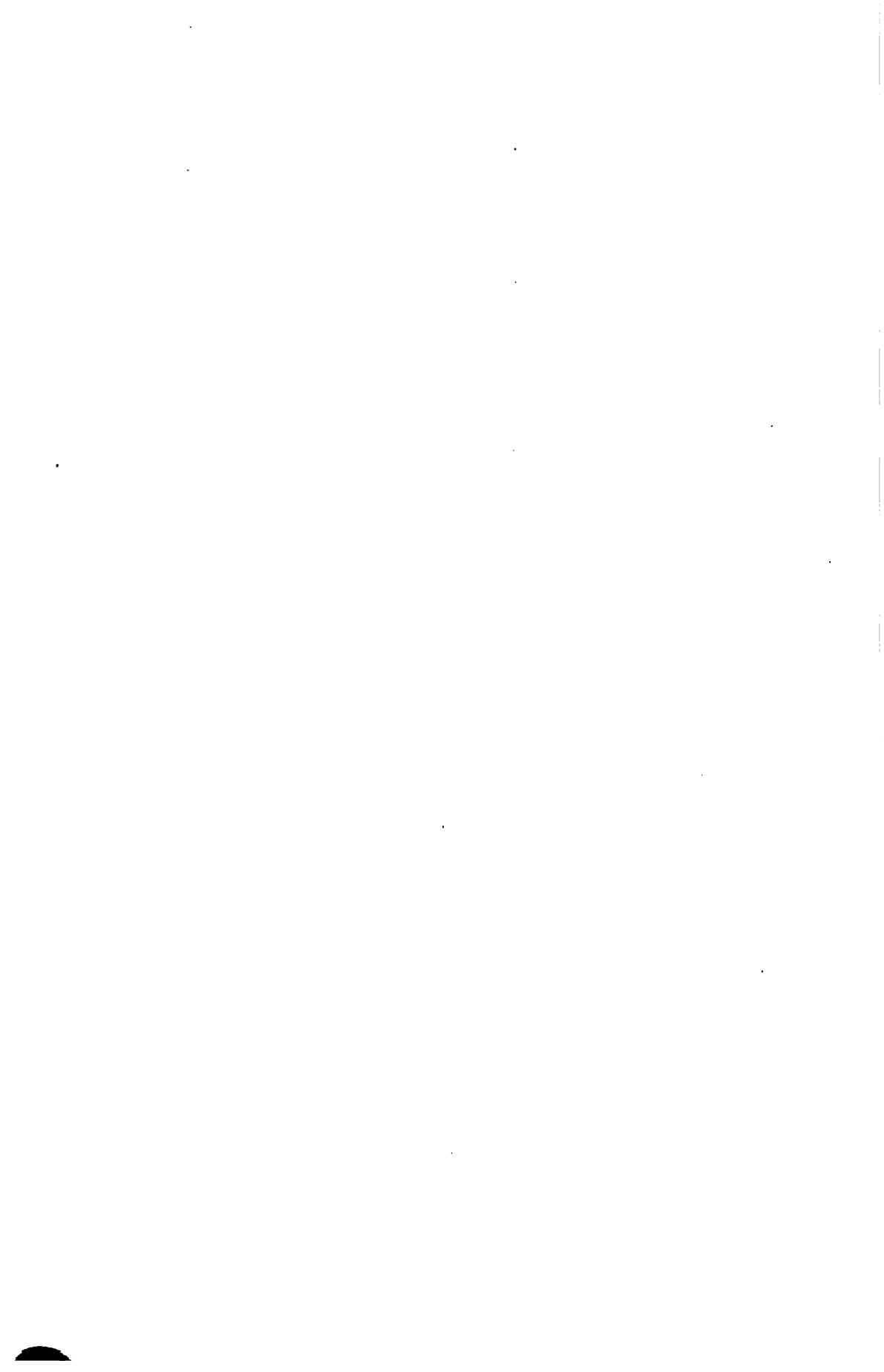
* * * * *

Hannah W. (Freese) Snow died at Atkinson, April 2, 1888. Of her three children by her first marriage, Samuel W. and Frank J., are dead and the third, Fanny F., is the wife of G. T. VanVoorhees, M. D., of Tehachapi, Kern Co., Cal.



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HERBERT PAYSON SNOW.



LETTER BY FANNY F. VANVOORHEES.

TEHACHAPI, Cal., March 7, 1907.

Dear Cousin May:

Your letter of Feb. 25 was received in due season, you having the correct address. I am sure your story and picture book of the Snow family will be very interesting and perhaps more prized by coming generations than by the present ones. I have a copy of the Freese family History issued nearly a year ago and we prize it very highly.

I do not know that I can give you anything of interest connected with the Maine branch of the family. I have been away from home since 1889, having visited only once during that time, during my vacation in the summer of 1897.

My mother, Hannah Hamilton Ramsdell, was born in Orono, Me., Mar. 10, 1829, and died in Atkinson, Maine, April 2, 1888. I am not sure of the date of her marriage to father Snow, but I think 1862. They had three children, Amanda Payson, Charles Carroll and Herbert Payson. Charley and Herbert are living, and own jointly the old farm, in a double tenement house, and are smart business men of the strictest uprightness in all their dealing. They will give you data of their families.

I presume Edwin of Alpine has sent you the facts and dates of his immediate family. I think it a fact worth mentioning that his life was saved by leaving Greenwood, Mass., and coming to Alpine, San Diego Co., Cal., in the fall of 1902. He was given up by physicians there and told his only hope was a change to Calif. and that he might not live to reach the Pacific coast. His brave little wife sold their home and household furnishings, including many things dear to her heart from a lifetime's association. In two weeks' time they were on their way. She had a baby in her arms at that time, Helen Gould, Lotta about 5 years of age, and Jessie, 9 or 10. Ed. began to gain as soon as he arrived. In a short time was caring for a small vineyard and in about eight months after arriving was taking full charge of a general merchandise store at Alpine Center, where he has been in charge since and told me when I visited them a year ago that he had never lost a day on account of his health. Their two younger children are as full of music as a honey-suckle is of honey. Helen carries

most any tune by ear at two and Lotta plays by ear at five. Ed's wife has a beautiful clear soprano, her family being musical on both father's and mother's sides as well, as you, of course, know.

Ed's wife is a most estimable and lovable woman, full of sympathy for all and possessing great strength of character.

I am anticipating a visit to my old home this summer, spending most of the time with my two half brothers, my nearest and dearest kin, with their children and my brother Frank's family, my own brothers being both dead. Frank, only two years older than myself, I mourn almost as I did my dear, sweet mother, but our hearts are all made lonely by separations.

My husband, Dr. George Theron VanVoorhees, is from an old Holland Dutch family, which settled in New York state in 1660. He has his family History from the year 1600. I wonder if yours dates back so far?

Wishing you all success with your family story and picture book and regretting I cannot furnish you with more material I am most

Sincerely and with love,

FANNY FREESE VANVOORHEES.

A cute saying from Helen Gould Snow, when I visited them last winter—After being silent for some time, she turned to her mama, and asked, "Which do you love most, Mama, Aunt Fanny or the little heifer?"

She evidently could not quite decide in *her* mind which was dearest to her.

III.

CHARLOTTE M. (SNOW) HAMLET.

1820—

(Third child of Tileston Snow.)

Charlotte M. Snow, third child of Tileston Snow, was born at Atkinson, Maine, March 31, 1820, and was married to J. Bradley Hamlet at Brownville, Me., Dec. 14, 1846. He was born at Brownville, March 4, 1824, the son of Eli Hamlet. He was a farmer, died Mar. 16, 1901, and is buried at Monticello, Wright County, Minnesota, where his widow still resides. Charlotte M. Snow and her sister Elizabeth Payson, married brothers, Elizabeth having been the wife of Dana Hamlet.

CHILDREN.

- III. 1. FLORA M. HAMLET, b. Oct. 26, 1847, Brownville, Me.; m. James P. Dougherty, Dec. 1866; d. Oct. 11, 1869, at St. Cloud, Minn.
- III. 2. LEWIS B. HAMLET, b. Aug. 12, 1850, Brownville, Me.; m. Lizzie Harmon, June 28, 1873, Monticello, Minn.; d. Nov. 15, 1901.
- III. 3. FLAVILLA HAMLET, b. Sept. 17, 1852, Brownville, Me.; d. 1854.
- III. 4. AROLINE F. HAMLET, b. Sept. 1854, Brownville, Me.; m. Luther G. Davis, Aug. 5, 1873.
- III. 5. WILLIAM D. HAMLET, b. Aug. 8, 1856, Brownville, Me.; m. Della C. Baker, Aug. 30, 1884.
- III. 6. HELEN AMANDA HAMLET, b. Dec. 28, 1859, Brownville, Me.; m. Wm. W. Heath, Aug. 12, 1876.

* * * * *

I. FLORA M. (HAMLET) DOUGHERTY.

(Dau. Charlotte M., Tileston, Benjamin.)

Flora M. Hamlet was born at Brownville, Me., Oct. 26, 1847, and was married to James P. Dougherty, a stage driver, in December, 1866. She died at St. Cloud, Minnesota, Oct. 11, 1869, and was buried at Otsego. Mr. Dougherty died Jan. 12, 1904, and was buried at Monticello, Minn.

CHILDREN.

- 1a. CHARLES P. DOUGHERTY, b. Dec. 12, 1867, Otsego, Minn.; m. Elsie Hare, Jan. 14, 1898. Children: Earl Dougherty, b. Elk River, Minn., 1900.
- 1b. JAMES B. DOUGHERTY, b. Oct. 15, 1869, St. Cloud, Minn.; m. Lizzie Schaumber, Mar. 25, 1895. Children: Laurence H., b. Dec. 27, 1895, Otsego, Minn., Ned J., b. Feb. 5, 1898, Otsego; d. March 29, 1898, Philip W., b. May 23, 1899, Otsego.

2. LEWIS B. HAMLET.

(Son Charlotte M., Tileston, Benjamin.)

Lewis B. Hamlet was born at Brownville, Me., Aug. 12, 1850, and married Lizzie Harmon June 28, 1873, at Monticello, Minn., where he now resides and is engaged in farming. She was born at Machias, Me., April 6, 1854, the daughter of James Harmon. Lewis B. died Nov. 15, 1901, and is buried at Monticello.

CHILDREN.

- 2a. ALVIA C. HAMLET, b. Dec. 12, 1874, Big Lake, Minn.; m. Lizzie Murphy, Nov. 25, 1903. Children: Theodore Lewis, b. Sept. 20, 1905; Edith Marie, b. Feb. 13, 1906.
- 2b. LEROY HAMLET, b. Feb. 14, 1877, Big Lake; m. Ethel M. Guptie, Nov. 22, 1905.
- 2c. MINNIE E. HAMLET, b. Oct. 5, 1879, Big Lake.
- 2d. MYRTLE H. HAMLET, b. Aug. 24, 1881, Elk River, Minn.; m. J. Lyman Garrish, May 20, 1901. Children: Buhla Garrish, b. June 29, 1904; d. 1904. Baby Garrish, b. Sept. 26, 1906.
- 2e. JOHN E. HAMLET, b. Aug. 26, 1884, Otsego, Minn.
- 2f. FRED W. HAMLET, b. Mar. 31, 1886, Otsego; m. Effie Ludgate, Dec. 28, 1906.
- 2g. HARRY L. HAMLET, b. Jan. 29, 1888, Otsego.
- 2h. THYRON M. HAMLET, b. Oct. 28, 1889, Otsego.
- 2i. WILLIAM MCKINLEY HAMLET, b. Dec. 26, 1896, Otsego.

4. AROLINE F. (HAMLET) DAVIS.

(Dau. Charlotte M., Tileston, Benjamin.)

Aroline F. Hamlet was born at Brownville, Me., in Sept., 1854, and was married to Luther G. Davis, at Minneapolis, Aug. 5, 1873. He was born at Cherryfield, Me., Dec. 29, 1840, the son of Samuel Davis. He is a carpenter and at present resides at Drain, Oregon. He saw military service during the Civil War in the 2nd Reg't Berdan's U. S. Sharpshooters, serving with that Reg't three years and eighteen months between the years of '61 and '65.

CHILDREN.

- 4a. FRED LEROY DAVIS, b. Mar. 25, 1874, Minneapolis; d. July 20, 1874.
- 4b. W. MAUD DAVIS, b. Mar. 19, 1875. Maud Davis was educated at Elk River High School; graduated from that school and subsequently from the State Normal.
- 4c. DEWITT C. DAVIS, b. June 17, 1878, Elk River; m. Myrtle Moon, April 6, 1903. Graduated from Elk River High School.
- 4d. F. GERTRUDE DAVIS, b. July 28, 1881, Elk River.
- 4e. MILDRED I. DAVIS, b. June 3, 1884; m. Joseph Brands, Oct. 20, 1906.
- 4f. THAD E. DAVIS, b. June 20, 1889, Elk River.
- 4g. HELEN L. DAVIS, b. Nov. 2, 1894, Elk River; d. Nov. 11, 1894.

F. Gertrude and Mildred graduated from Elk River High School and also from the State Normal at St. Cloud. Maude and Gertrude have been teachers in the public schools since graduating.

5. WILLIAM D. HAMLET.

(Son Charlotte M., Tileston, Benjamin.)

William D. Hamlet was born Aug. 8, 1856, at Brownville, Maine, and married Della C. Baker, Aug. 30, 1884. She was born in Franklin county, Iowa, the daughter of C. F. Baker. William D. Hamlet is a farmer and has resided in New York, Iowa and Minnesota. He has no children.

6. HELEN AMANDA (HAMLET) HEATH.

(Dau. Charlotte M., Tileston, Benjamin.)

Helen Amanda Hamlet was born at Brownville, Me., Dec. 28, 1859, and was married to William W. Heath, Aug. 12, 1876, at Otsego, Minn. He was born at Brownville, Dec. 21, 1849, the son of Hiram Heath. Mr. Heath is a farmer and resides at Monticello, Minn., having formerly resided in Maine and Ohio.

CHILDREN.

- 6a. **RAYMOND E. HEATH**, b. Nov. 16, 1877, Otsego, Minn.
- 6b. **ERMA J. HEATH**, b. Oct. 9, 1884, Otsego, Minn.
- 6c. **BERNARD C. HEATH**, b. May 22, 1895, Elk River, Minn.;
d. May 11, 1897, Elk River.
- 6d. **BERNICE J. HEATH**, b. Aug. 8, 1898, Elk River; d. Oct. 17, 1898, Elk River.



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ALBION K. P. SNOW.

IV.

ALBION KEIF PARIS SNOW.**1822—**

(Fourth child of Tileston Snow.)

"Tileston Snow's son, Albion Keif Paris Snow, received his name from the distinguished Governor of the State, Mr. Paris. He married Sarah M. Bumps, descended from the family of Bon Passe, the Pilgrims who settled in Plymouth Colony in its very earliest days, and who later changed their name to Bumps. Sarah Bumps and Albion Snow were born on the *same day of the same year*, March 17th, 1822, tradition stating that they were rocked in the same cradle.

"Married at the age of twenty (June 27, 1842), they lived together for sixty years until Sarah (Bumps) Snow went to rest.

"Albion Keif Snow is still living at a serene old age, greatly honored and respected by all who know him."

He was born at Atkinson, and his wife at Milo, Maine. She was the daughter of Asa W. Bumps, or according to the French spelling, *Bompasse* or *Bon Passe*.

Mrs. Cora A. Arbo, Albion Snow's oldest daughter, in writing of the early days of Brownville, her home town, of the Hamlets and of her father, says: "Brownville was settled about 1800. It was a plantation in 1819 and was incorporated into a township in 1824. At present it has a population of about 1000, with large lumber mills, slate quarries, peg and hub factories, two hotels, a four-story block, costing \$20,000, electric lights, etc. It has two railroads, Bangor and Aroostook and Canadian Pacific.

"The Hamlets came to Brownville among the first settlers. They were farmers, well educated and noted for honesty and uprightness. Grandfather (Tileston Snow) was one of the first settlers in Brownville. Grandfather came soon after the Hamlets.

"Father, Albion Snow, has always been a farmer as his father was before him. He was a large man, six feet in his stockings, and weighing about 200 lbs.; stern but kindly, and honest in his dealings with all men. He has always kept a diary since he was twenty-one. He has most of his diaries now. Some of the oldest ones are quite worth reading. He

is still living at the age of 85 but very feeble. He was a most affectionate Husband, and a loving Father. I will send a picture of him when he was 50 years old. At that time he was dark, with black hair and hazel eyes."

CHILDREN.

- IV. 1. CORA ADA SNOW, b. Sept. 3, 1854, Sebec, Maine; m. Alexander Arbo, Sept. 1, 1872.
 IV. 2. IDA GENEVA SNOW, b. Mar. 1, 1858, Brownville, Maine; m. Charles Appleton Hooper, June 7, 1880.

IV. 1. CORA ADA (SNOW) ARBO.

(Dau. Albion, Tileston, Benjamin.)

Cora Ada Snow was born at Sebec, Maine, Sept. 3, 1854, and was married to Alexander Arbo at Brownville, Maine, Sept. 1, 1872. He was born at Greenville, Maine, Aug. 13, 1852, the son of James Arbo. Mr. Arbo is a lumberman, and is of French descent, his name being the Anglicized form of the French *Arbeau* or *Arbeaux*.

CHILDREN.

- 1a. ERWIN A. ARBO, b. June 14, 1873, Brownville, Me.; d. Onana, Me., Jan., 1892.
 1b. CLAYTON K. ARBO, b. Sept. 29, 1874, Brownville; m. Hattie M. Walton, June 28, 1892.
 1c. GERTRUDE ARBO, b. Aug. 11, 1882, Perham, Aroostook, Me.; m. Chas W. Long, June 22, 1902.
 1d. CARROLL SNOW ARBO, b. July 17, 1888, Brownville, Me.
 1e. MARGUERITE ARBO, b. Oct. 10, 1892, Brownville, Me.
 1f. PAUL PAYSON ARBO, b. May 18, 1895, Brownville, Me.

1b. CLAYTON K. ARBO.

(Son Cora (Snow) Arbo, dau. Albion, Tileston, Benjamin.)

Clayton K. Arbo was born at Brownville, Me., Sept. 29, 1874, and married Hattie M. Walton, June 28, 1892. She was born at Milo, Me., Aug. 29, 1873, the daughter of William Walton. Her ancestors on her mother's side were Snows but they were not of Benjamin Snow's family, unless in some collateral line, for the name *Moses* Snow, that of her great-grandfather, does not appear in Benjamin Snow's line of descent.



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IDA GENEVA (SNOW) HOOPER.

Having lived all his life in the center of Maine, in or near the lumber and hunting regions, Clayton K. Arbo has followed the out-of-door life, and is a successful hunter and guide. The following is a copy of one of his business cards, and should be of especial interest to those western Snows in whom the hunting spirit is implanted (and they are not a few); and it is hoped it may serve to bring together at some future day spirits that are kindred in blood as well as inclination. Such, indeed, is one of the aims of this book.

Cooking for Outing Parties a Specialty.

CLAYTON K. ARBO

BROWNVILLE

Hunter and Guide

MAINE

CHILDREN.

HOLLIS ERVIN ARBO, b. June 16, 1893, Milo, Maine.

CARRIE EMMA ARBO, b. May 27, 1901, Brownville, Maine.

* * * * *

IV. 2. IDA GENEVA (SNOW) HOOPER.

(Dau. Albion, Tileston, Benjamin.)

Ida Geneva Snow was born at Brownville, Me., March 1, 1858, and was married to Charles Appleton Hooper in the same town, June 7, 1880. He was born at Bangor, Maine, March 14, 1843, the son of John Hooper. Mr. Hooper is a very well known and successful lumber merchant, having been one of the big figures of Pacific Slope business for many years.

The following is an interesting sketch of his busy life from the "American Lumberman," a journal devoted to the interests of the lumber business of the country:

CHARLES APPLETON HOOPER.

California is famed for its big trees. The giant redwoods of California are objects of interest to thousands of tourists who visit that state and are considered one of the wonders of this country. One naturally associates redwood with California. Redwood is a timber that is different from all other varieties in that it grows in but one state only—California.

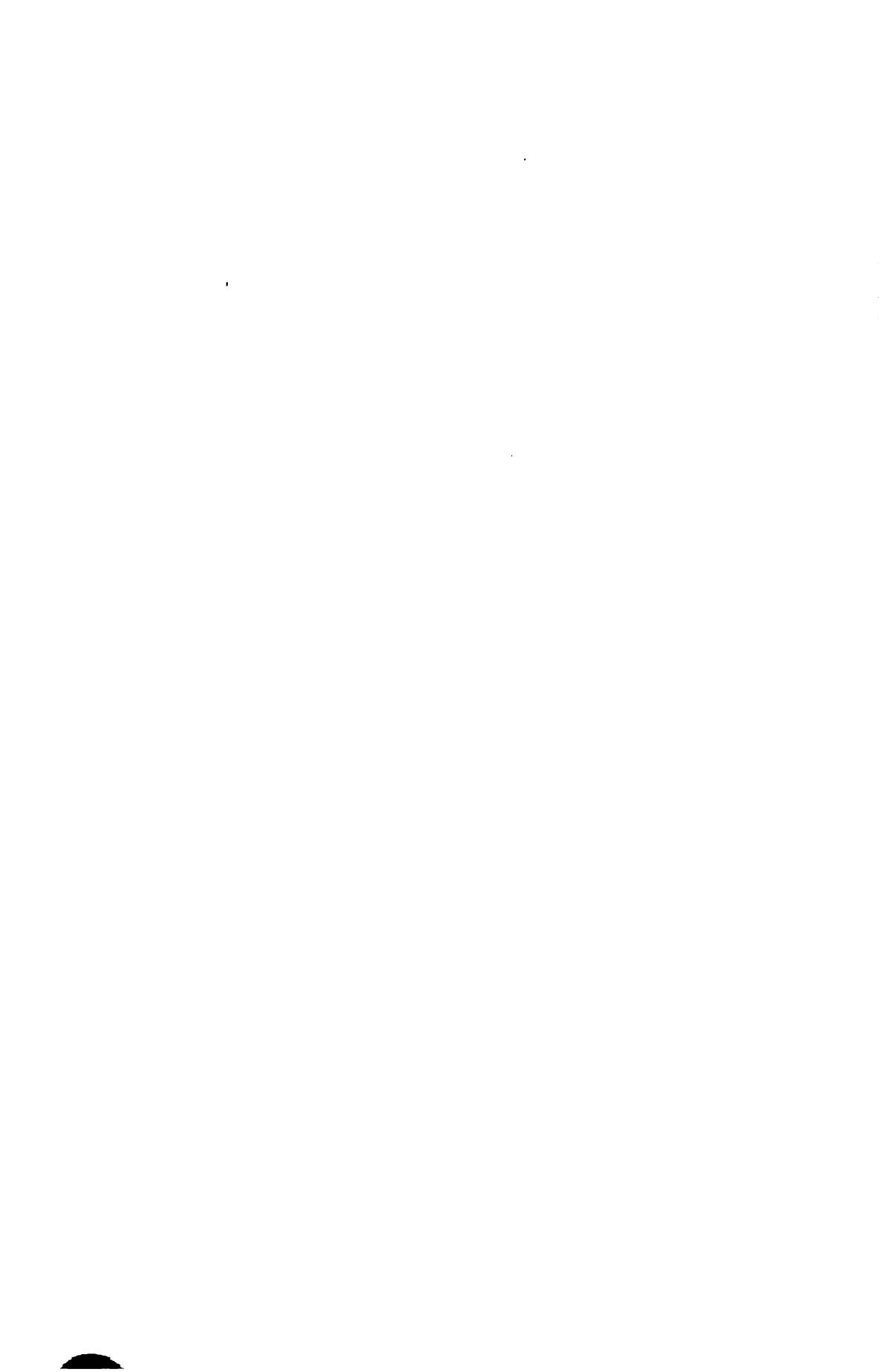
The attention of the world was first called to California by the great gold discoveries of 1848 and its settlement and development were very rapid from that time. Coincident with the development of mining was lumbering and it was the redwood forests that first attracted those who saw the commercial value of the great redwood trees and realized the necessity of providing lumber for building homes in the great cities that were to spring up in the then new state. For a half century redwood lumber manufacturing has been carried on in California; a large part of the output of the mills was used locally and a small part was sent by vessel to foreign lands. No great increase in redwood lumber manufacturing was seen until within the last few years. About five years ago the attention of eastern lumbermen was called to the vast redwood forests and, having reached a point in the east where they could see the end of their active operations, they began investing in redwood stumppage. The capacity of some of the redwood mills was increased and a few new plants were built, with the result that in five years the output of redwood lumber was increased probably 50 per cent. The problem that then confronted the redwood lumber manufacturers was to find a market for the increased output. It must go into the east and owing to the geographical location of the redwood timber lands lying along the sea-coast in Mendocino, Humboldt and Del Norte counties, without railroad connection with the outer world, it was found to be a difficult matter to prepare the lumber for eastern shipments at the mills, where it must necessarily be dried and then sent by vessel to San Francisco and then loaded on cars. Charles Appleton Hooper, of C. A. Hooper & Co., San Francisco, believed that redwood lumber would readily find its place in the markets of the east if a sufficient amount of it could be concentrated at some point where the climate was suitable for drying it. This would necessarily require the co-operation of a number of the mills and to Mr. Hooper belongs the credit of organizing the Redwood Manufacturers' Company, of which he is president, and which has demonstrated that redwood lumber can be sold in the east and that redwood manufacturers are able to furnish it at all times in large quantities.

Mr. Hooper is one of the most successful lumbermen in California. He is a native of Maine, as are a great many of the successful lumbermen of today. He was born in Bangor,



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CHARLES APPLETON HOOPER.



March 14, 1843. He came of a family of lumbermen, his father, John Hooper, having a mill at Mount Hope, then known as Red Bridge, three miles above Bangor on the Penobscot river. It was a small steam mill equipped with a sash and muley saw.

C. A. Hooper's great-grandfather, the Rev. William Hooper, who died in Madbury, N. H., in 1827, was a man who stood high in his community and was esteemed by a large circle of friends and acquaintances. The father of the Rev. William Hooper, William Hooper, of Berwick, Me., and his grandfather, John Hooper, of Kilty, Me., who died in 1703, were gentlemen who gave lives of faithful service to their day and generation. The Hooper family came from England; the first that history tells about was William, who came to the New England colonies in 1640. On his mother's side Mr. Hooper came from a family of Stanwoods, famous in the revolutionary war. The older Hoopers were not much as fighters but were pretty good in business.

When a lad of 6 years Mr. Hooper moved with his parents to Boston, where he attended the common schools and the English high school. He quit school at the age of 17 and entered the employ of William S. Perry, a lumber dealer in Boston. When the civil war broke out he entered the Union army in 1862 as a private in Company F, Forty-third Massachusetts Volunteers. He enlisted for nine months, but served over a year. His father had moved to California in 1853 and after being honorably discharged from the service C. A. Hooper joined his father in San Francisco in 1863. His brothers, F. P. and J. A. Hooper, had preceded him to the Golden State. For a year after arriving in California Mr. Hooper was associated with his father in quartz mining. In 1865 he formed the present house of C. A. Hooper & Co., which included himself and his brother William. They started on Townsend street, between Third and Fourth, where they established a yard, selling redwood and pine lumber. A year later his brother William retired from the firm, which became Hooper & Lockerman. Two years later Mr. Hooper bought out William Lockerman's interest and continued the business as C. A. Hooper & Co. with no partner until 1870, when a younger brother, George W. Hooper, became of age and joined him. The interests of C. A. Hooper & Co. in lumber and

shipping in California are very extensive. Mr. Hooper organized the Sacramento Lumber Company, buying out N. L. Drew & Co. Associated with C. A. Hooper & Co. in the Sacramento Lumber Company were his brothers F. P. and J. A. Hooper, Pope & Talbot and A. W. Jackson. Mr. Hooper continued as president of this company until its interests were disposed of to the Friend & Terry Lumber Company. C. A. Hooper & Co. and the other interests named organized the L. W. Blinn Lumber Company in 1881 for operating in southern California. Associated with them was L. W. Blinn, whose interests were afterward bought. This company has large yards at Los Angeles and other points in the southern part of the state and in Arizona. Mr. Hooper is president of this company, as he is of nearly all of the companies in which he is interested. From this time on a number of different corporations were formed by C. A. Hooper & Co., F. P. and J. A. Hooper, Pope & Talbot and A. W. Jackson. Among them were the Russ Lumber & Mill Company, of San Diego, formed in 1885; the Excelsior Redwood Company, formed in 1886, and the Southern California Lumber Company, with yards at Los Angeles and San Pedro and retail yards throughout Arizona, New Mexico and southern California, organized in 1894.

The Excelsior Redwood Company secured 24,000 acres of the finest timber in Humboldt county and a saw mill which was operated until 1895. Two years ago this company sold about 10,000 acres of its timber to the Fresh Water Lumber Company. This company also sold Bronson & Weston a tract of timber on Little river. In the Excelsior Redwood Company C. A. Hooper & Co. were associated with the late David Evans and the late Joseph Russ. This company absorbed C. A. Hooper & Co.'s factory and retail business in San Francisco, which it still operates. The Excelsior Investment Company was organized in 1903 to take over the timber holdings of the Excelsior Redwood Company in Humboldt county. George W. Hooper is president of the Excelsior Redwood Company.

About five years ago C. A. Hooper & Co. purchased Los Medanos Rancho, a tract of 8,000 acres of very fertile land lying on the east side of Suisun bay near the juncture of the Sacramento and San Joaquin rivers, fifty-four miles north-

east of San Francisco. On this ranch with fine shipping facilities both for unloading cargoes brought down from the north and for shipping cars out via the Southern Pacific and Santa Fe, lies the plant of the Redwood Manufacturers' Company, which was organized in the summer of 1903, and besides Mr. Hooper, its president, the other officers are: George W. Hooper, vice president; H. O. Beatty, secretary. Its board of directors includes Selwyn Eddy, president of the Pacific Lumber Company; Abbie E. Krebs, president of the Caspar Lumber Company; C. R. Johnson, president of the Union Lumber Company, and James Tyson, of the Northern Redwood Lumber Company. Its membership includes the following concerns: C. A. Hooper & Co., Pacific Lumber Company, Humboldt Lumber Mill Company, Northern Redwood Lumber Company, Bay Side Mill & Lumber Company, Union Lumber Company, Glen Blair Lumber Company, Caspar Lumber Company, L. E. White Lumber Company, Eel River Valley Lumber Company, McKay & Co. and the Minor Mill & Lumber Company.

The Redwood Manufacturers' Company carries for shipment to the east at all times about 30,000,000 feet of redwood lumber nearly all of which is dry and in good shipping condition. This is the largest stock of redwood lumber for eastern shipping carried anywhere. The plant at Black Diamond is equipped with an up-to-date sash and door factory, a large planing mill, a cyanide tank factory, a factory for making redwood pipe and in fact every facility for working up redwood lumber to suit the demands of eastern buyers.

C. A. Hooper for years had in mind the idea of some day getting the manufacturers of redwood lumber to work together toward pushing their output into eastern markets. He found it hard to convince them of the advisability of doing something in this direction but he did not despair, and after laboring on the project for several years, saw it accomplished in 1903 in the formation of the Redwood Manufacturers' Company, which today is one of the most successful organizations in the country. It is ably managed by Charles E. Perry, for many years associated with the Hooper interests as manager of the Excelsior Redwood Company. Mr. Perry is an eastern man, received his lumber training in the east and middle west and is especially fitted for looking after a project such as the Redwood Manufacturers' Company.

Mr. Hooper was instrumental in organizing in 1900 the Pacific Shipping Company, of which his brother George W. is president and he is vice president. It owns sailing vessels and steamships. He and his brother, Pope & Talbot and Renton, Holmes & Co. in 1902 organized the California-Manila Lumber Commercial Company for developing a general shipping business with the Philippine islands and the orient. Mr. Hooper is also at the head of the Pacific Shipbuilding Company, organized in 1901, and the Excelsior Wood & Pipe Company, incorporated in 1892.

Mr. Hooper belonged to a family of six boys; three of his brothers—William H., Frank P. and Arthur Appleton—are dead. He has two brothers living—George W., who is associated with him in his various enterprises, and John A., the surviving member of the firm of F. P. & J. A. Hooper. Mr. Hooper's father died in 1893 in San Francisco, where he had resided for forty years. Mr. Hooper married in 1880 at Brownville, Me., Miss Idaline G. Snow. They have two daughters, both of whom are married. One is the wife of Sumner Crosby, one of Mr. Hooper's valuable lieutenants in the firm of C. A. Hooper & Co.; the other is Mrs. Wigginton Creed, the wife of a prominent attorney of San Francisco. Mr. Hooper has a comfortable family home at Alameda, one of the suburbs of San Francisco. He also has a beautiful summer home on the old Spanish land grant rancho of Los Medanos.

CHILDREN.

(Of Chas. Appleton and Ida Snow Hooper.)

- 2a. ISABEL MARTHA HOOPER, b. June 23, 1881, San Francisco, Cal.; m. Wigginton E. Creed, Oct. 15, 1904.
- 2b. IDOLENE SNOW HOOPER, b. Feb. 2, 1883, San Francisco; m. Sumner Crosby, Aug. 6, 1901.

2a. ISABEL MARTHA (HOOPER) CREED.

Isabel Martha Hooper was born at San Francisco, June 23, 1881, and was married to Wigginton E. Creed, a prominent attorney, Oct. 15, 1904. He was born at Fresno, Cal., Feb. 8, 1877, the son of William Henry Ambrose Creed. Children: Stanwood Hooper Creed, b. Sept. 12, 1905, Oakland, Cal.



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HOME OF CHAS. APPLETON HOOPER.

ALAMEDA, CALIFORNIA.

2b. IDOLENE SNOW (HOOPER) CROSBY.

Idolene Snow Hooper was born at San Francisco, Feb. 2, 1883, and was married to Sumner Crosby, M. A., Aug. 6, 1901, who is in the lumber business with his father-in-law. He was born at South Boston, Suffolk County, Mass., Nov. 12, 1878, the son of William Sumner Crosby. They have resided in Alameda, Cal., for five years. Previous to that Mr. Crosby lived in Brookline, Mass. Children: Chas. Hooper Crosby, b. Nov. 28, 1902, San Francisco. Barbara Appleton Crosby, b. May 8, 1904, Alameda. Beatrice Blanchard Crosby, b. Mar. 17, 1907, Alameda.

V.

BENJAMIN FLAVEL SNOW.

1826—.

(Fifth child of Tileston Snow.)

Benjamin Flavel Snow, or as he is now more generally known to the Snows outside of his own immediate circle, "Cousin Flavel," was born at Atkinson, Maine, Oct. 5, 1826. He married Ruth Downing Harris, "Aunt Ruth," Jan. 15, 1851, at Brownville. She was born at Poland, Androscoggin County, Me., March 6, 1831, the daughter of William Harris. She died at Big Lake, Minnesota, Sept. 23, 1903.

Those of us who have never had a chance to meet and know "Cousin Flavel" are able to form some conception of his kindly and attractive personality from his own writings, from his account of his family, and from his sketch entitled, "Looking Backward," but a nearer and clearer view, because it is an appreciation by one of his children, is that contained in some short quotations from a letter by his daughter, Nellie E. (Snow) Knapp:

"I always thought of him as a model and pattern, a little bit nearer correct, and surer to be right than any other I knew. So strong and capable, with such good judgment about everything; a careful Christian and an urgent temperance man. We loved and reverenced as well as obeyed him from our earliest childhood to man and womanhood."

"He used to hold us on his knee and sing songs to us and teach us to sing. One of the delights of our home as we grew older was our music and singing. Father played the bass viol, and he always enjoyed playing and singing with us.

"Of a jovial and social disposition, it was always a great pleasure to him to entertain visitors. Now at the age of eighty he takes much pride in his great-grandchildren. To keep the number of this generation of Snows is rather confusing, as he only gets it well settled in his mind how many there are, when news reaches him of an addition of one or two more."

* * * * *

By way of explanation and as a means of expressing his appreciation and sense of obligation, the writer wishes to digress at this point sufficiently long to say, that it has been a



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BENJ. FLAVEL SNOW.
About 30 years of age.



constant source of pleasure and gratification to him to receive "Cousin Flavel's" letters and papers regarding the Snows. It has been enjoyable, indeed, to find one so full of interest and pride in his family, so able and willing to aid in preserving its history, and so ready in spite of the great discrepancy in their years, to treat with such uniform consideration and the manner of perfect equality so youthful a correspondent, in his attempts to speak of a time and things with which the older was vastly more familiar. To "Cousin Flavel" is due much that appears herein, and to his friendly, helpful disposition. The letter following is one written by him in the year 1900 to Minabel Snow, and tells of his children's families. Time has wrought some changes in them, to be sure, but the letter tells much in a few words and its paternal tone impels us to give it here.

LETTER BY B. F. SNOW.

BIG LAKE, MINN., Dec. 13th 1900.

Dear Cousin Minabel.

I received your letter of Dec. 3 with the enclosed blanks, and have filled in what information I have of my sister's families, and of Brother George and of my own family. We have 23 grandchildren living, the oldest being Martha Cater who is 22 years old and is teaching school. The youngest is Nellie's little girl, Ruth Maria Knapp, named for her two grandmothers, who is a little over one year. You see we keep up the old family names, and my wife has as many calling her Aunt Ruth as Uncle Russ' wife ever had.

Our oldest son Henry settled at first on a farm adjoining ours here at Big Lake, but he inherited the disposition to "Move West" and he moved from here, first to Clear Lake, and afterwards to S. Dakota, where his wife died when they had been married only six years. This left him 25 miles from the nearest town and four miles from the nearest neighbor with three little children to "bring up by hand." But he did it faithfully, even making their clothes with his own hands, and they are now a nice family of respectable young men and women.

Kate's husband, L. W. Cater, has a big farm, and last summer built a new house, so they are now the only ones of our family who live in a big house.

Charley is in Minneapolis, and supports his family by work at the carpenter trade.

Nellie's husband, Frank Knapp, is a merchant at Big Lake. Their oldest boy Charley is clerking in the store with his father. He is the only one of the grandchildren who is married. Clinton, the second boy, has a job as clerk in the Census Bureau at Washington, D. C.

Amanda's husband, John Williams, has had the place of County Surveyor about eighteen years and County Superintendent of Schools most of that time. They live at Elk River. Their family of three children all at home.

Our youngest daughter Agnes lives close by us, so near that Mother Ruth can leave her to feed the chickens when we go visiting. Her husband, Frank Wellington, is agent in the N. P. R.R. Depot at this place. He was born in a R.R. Depot and has been at work in one ever since. They have one girl Myrtle, 16 years old.

Now as to "the old folks at home." We are living alone, but have some of the children so near that we don't feel very lonesome. Agnes only about 10 rods, Nellie $\frac{1}{2}$ mile, Amanda 9 miles, Kate 20 miles, Charley 40, and Henry 100 miles. We have been married nearly fifty years, and give you a cordial invitation to come and help us celebrate our golden wedding on the 15th of January next. We expect the children all at home at that time.

With love & best wishes to yourself and all the cousins.
B. F. SNOW.

At the time of writing the foregoing letter, B. F. Snow also wrote some recollections of his first years in Minnesota, which follow here under the title of

THE EARLY DAYS IN MINNESOTA.

You ask me to write something about our pioneer life in this place. I am afraid I have already written too much, but I will tell you how to fix it. When you read to where you think there was "a good place for me to stop," you can burn the rest of it.

You understand Milton came out here first. Then George, and afterwards Father, Dana Hamlet and Bradley Hamlet



RUTH (HARRIS) SNOW.
WIFE OF B. F. SNOW.



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BENJ. FLAVEL SNOW.
60 years of age.

with their families, and lastly myself and family. When we came here, it was warm weather in the fall. We found Milton drawing cornstocks on a sled, on the bare ground with a yoke of oxen. He was barefoot and his feet were the color of the prairie. There was only one pair of horses and one wagon in the neighborhood. After dinner Mit went and borrowed the wagon, hitched his oxen to it and took us over to Lily Pond (Otsego) where Father and the girls lived. The next day I went to George's place and inquired for him. It was hot weather and he was taking a nap *under the bed*. I saw a pair of very black, bare feet, sticking out from under the bed and grabbed hold of them and commenced pulling them out. When I had pulled out about six feet and two inches, I found his head. It was George.

Lily Pond and Monticello are on the West side of the Mississippi River. Big Lake is on the East side. I might have taken a *claim*, but as our children were just of the age to need a good school, and as they had such a school here, I concluded to buy land and settle here. We lived with father's folks the first winter and I taught the Lily Pond school. The scholars were pretty rough and I would sometimes be lugging an unruly boy around the school-house by the seat of his trousers with one hand, while I heard a class read with the other. I paid all the money I brought with me from Maine for this farm, and a few necessary articles with which to commence house keeping. The farm was an open prairie with no buildings and no fences, and the job I had before me was to build a house, fence and plow the farm, and in the meantime to support my family, all with my own work. The boys were old enough to help some about the work on the farm, but all the money we got, I had to earn.

Several years afterwards we saw the benefit of the good school, when Henry and three of the girls and myself were all teaching school at the same time, and Ruth with Charley and Agnes as helpers was at home boarding the Teachers.

During the summer of 1869 I plowed 30 acres and that fall built the house in which we live. The next winter I taught the school at Elk River for which I got \$180.00. The next spring we managed to fence that part of the farm which was plowed, and sowed it mostly to wheat. That was in 1870. We had a drought and a small crop. In the Fall, after

the grain was stacked, the lightning struck the stacks, and burned up fully one-half of the grain, and the bugs ate up all my potatoes. The next winter '70 and '71 I taught the school at Big Lake, and the next summer I took the place of County Surveyor, which I held for twelve years, and as the wages were fixed at four dollars per day, while I worked, I made considerable money out of it.

Our house when built was in size 16 by 24. We have made some additions to it since. Nearly all the houses in this county at that time were built the same size, for the reason that the lumber which we bought at the mill was 16 feet in length, and it was very convenient as a 16 foot board would just cover the end of the house, and by sawing one board in the middle, it would splice to others to the length of the 24 foot side, so there was no waste of lumber, and saved considerable time in sawing. Yes, we had to rough it, and are doing so yet. That is, I have to get up and build the fire in the morning, when Ruth don't, and feed the cow and horse, and Aunt Ruth has to cook for the whole family, that is, herself and me. I will send you a picture showing how we usually spend our evenings.

B. F. SNOW.



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"THE OLD FOLKS AT HOME."
R. F. SNOW AND WIFE.

LOOKING BACKWARD.

By B. F. SNOW.

(Recollections of a long life.)

My first recollections are of events which happened when I was two years old, and were retained in my memory on account of something that was said at the time. I remember one time when my mother carried me into the field where the men were at work plowing, and Mr. Glover, father's hired man, sang out to the oxen which he was driving, "Haw, Buck, over," and I repeated it after him, "Haw, Buck, over," at which the men laughed. That laugh fixed that in my mind. I remember when the shed between father's house and barn, in Atkinson, was raised, and how the men shouted, "Heave 'er up!" and how I ran into the house shouting, "Heave 'er up!" On telling mother of this several years afterward she said I was two years old when Mr. Glover worked for them and when the shed was raised.

When I was three years old I attended a private school kept by Mrs. Susan Hammond Dow in the chamber of Captain Turner's house at "The Mills" in Atkinson. One time when we were going home from school, Uncle Russ' old cross cow came out and chased us out of the road and up on to the fence where we had to stay till the dog, "Old Ponto," came and drove her away. Mrs. Dow was a very nice, Christian woman, but she did some things which my mother didn't approve. One time a boy had a jewsharp in the school and made some noise on it, when Mrs. Dow took it away from him and went to the window and pretended to throw it out. Then she came and gave it to me on the sly. When I showed the jewsharp to mother she said Mrs. Dow did very wrong; that it was the same as stealing, and she made me return it to the owner. When the boys got to disputing about anything the teacher would take them to the door and make them look at the sun and tell their story, telling them that if they lied when they were looking at the sun they would drop down dead. Mother said that was lying to the boys and they knew it. This was my first lesson in morality, as I remember it, and I will say right here that people should be very careful what they teach little children, for they will remember a long way back.

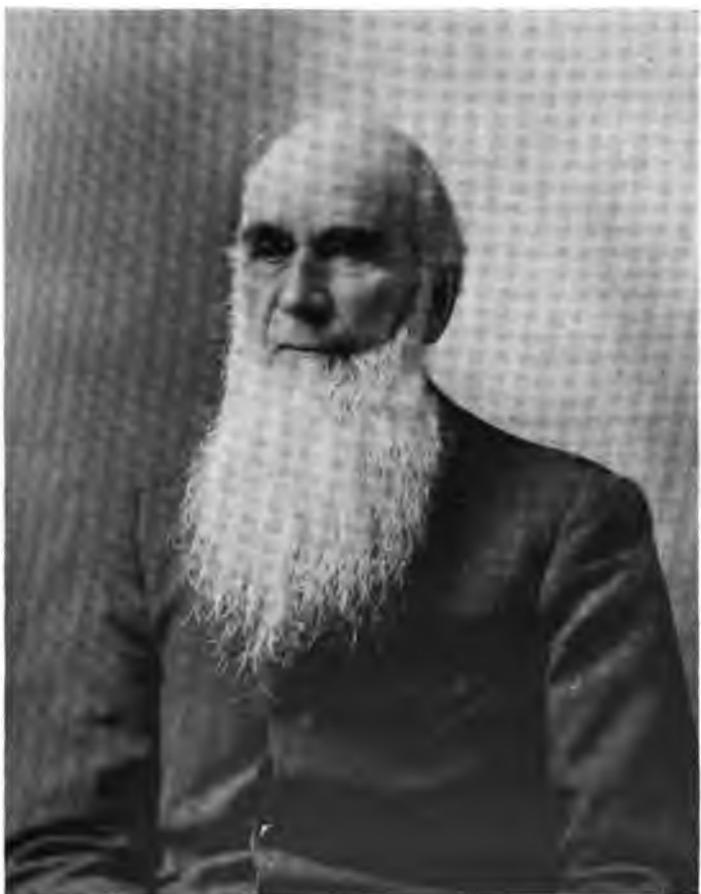
The next summer, when I was four years old, I commenced attending the district school in Atkinson. I was dressed in my first trousers, and I remember how I hung back

when the older children were dragging me off to school and yelled that I didn't want to look like the girls. My folks moved to Brownville when I was eight or nine years old; but they kept up the establishment in Atkinson, part of the family living there summer and winter, and I attended the winter terms of school in Atkinson most of the time till I was seventeen years of age when I attended Charleston Academy during part of the Spring term and, afterwards, several terms at Foxcroft Academy.

The first work I remember of doing on the farm was spreading hay with a pole sharpened at both ends. There were no mowing-machines or horse-rakes in those days. The men mowed the grass with scythes, the boys spread the swaths, then the men and boys raked it up into winrows with hand rakes. (The first horse-rake I ever used was a "Revolver" in the year 1848, and the first mowing-machine, a Cayuga Chief in 1866.)

How did we boys spend our play-days? Well, we had the freedom of the orchard, and used to mellow our apples on the old "mellowing rock"; built grist mills in the side of the bank beside the road, through which we ran sand and dirt for a grist; went down to Uncle Russ' to play in the brook with Owen and Holland, or up to "Uncle Doctor's" to play with Edwin. One time I was at "Uncle Doctor's" and Edwin and I were out in their field when a flock of geese belonging to one of the neighbors came into the field, and when we undertook to drive them out, the old gander turned and hissed at us. Ed said, "I'll fix him. I'll give him a dose." So we caught the gander and I held him while Ed administered a dose of lobelia buds to him. This first case of Ed's proved to be an unsuccessful one, as the old gander was found dead the next day, but some years afterward he became a very successful physician. Then sometimes we would play soldier, and march through the fields drumming tinpails hung to our necks like drums, while the "militia company" was "training" in the road.

My father owned a meadow on "Alden Stream," one and one-half miles from his home place in Atkinson, and we used to go there to pick gooseberries, of which there were some luscious ones growing about the edges of the meadow. Father always had a lot of colts and young horses on the farm, and, when we were older and big enough to ride, we spent a good



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BENJ. FLAVEL SNOW.

80 years of age.

deal of time riding horseback. I used to go to the meadow on horseback to carry lunches to the men haying there, and frequently went back and forth on errands between Atkinson and Brownville, some 18 miles, in the same way.

There were no cultivators in those days. We used to "furrow out" the potatoes, ready for hoeing, with a small plow and I used to have to ride the horse. Several times I was thrown clear over the horse's head by the plow bringing up suddenly against a rock. There were no matches at that time, and people kept fire by burying a brand in the embers on the hearth, and if the fire went out they would "strike fire" with a steel and flint and punk or tinder. Sometimes I would have to go to the neighbors' to borrow fire. The first matches that I ever saw, father brought home with him from Bangor to our place in Brownville as late as the year 1835. There was a little bottle of acid with each bunch of the matches, and they were ignited by dipping the end of a match in the acid. The next we had were little flat splints and were ignited by gripping the business end of one between two pieces of sandpaper and pulling it out.

The first cook-stove our folks ever had was a Knott's Patent. It was a box stove with two holes in the top for kettles and two big tin bakers to hang on each side of the stove, crane fashion. This was when I was about twelve years old. They had tin bakers before that time, but I can remember when my mother got her first baker. Before that she baked bread in the brick oven or in a spider set up before the open fireplace.

When I was 18 years old I persuaded my father to allow me to go to work for myself on the old farm between the rivers in Brownville. He was living at that time on the "Whitcomb place," two miles farther down the river. I agreed with him to pay one thousand dollars for the old farm in yearly installments of one hundred dollars each, but I managed to pay the debt in considerably less than the ten years. I built a big new barn and made other improvements on the place. I lived there and "bached" it for six years, carrying on the farm in the summer, attending school a while in the fall during the first part of that time, and teaching in the winter. I usually had some family in the house during part of the summer and boarded with them. But finally I got sick of that kind of life

and persuaded a neighbor's daughter, Ruth Harris, to enter into a life partnership and make a home of our own.

Ruth Harris was born in the town of Poland, in the western part of Maine, March 6, 1831. When she was about four years old her father moved with his family to Brownville, and settled on a farm two and one-half miles from our old home between the rivers. We were married Jan. 15, 1851, when Ruth was nearly twenty years old and I twenty-four.

I was at work at that time on a job building a bridge across the river to my place. The next spring, when I had the bridge all completed except the flooring, there came an ice freshet and the ice knocked it down and scattered the timbers along the river for two miles below. After the water went down I rebuilt the bridge, but the next fall there came another big freshet and carried it off. This left us between two rivers again with no way of getting out, during the summer, but to ford. We could do this safely enough when the water was low, though it was a pretty rough road to travel. But when the water was higher it was not so safe. When the river was up so the water would come into the buggy I used to put a fence stake across the top of the box for Ruth to put her feet on to keep them out of the water, and drive over in that way. And, sometimes, when the river was too high to ford, I would swim the horses over and then ferry the buggy over by running it astride of a small boat and paddling it across.

One time I undertook to lead the old mare (Old Spurn) across the West Branch by carrying a line over first, with which to lead her. So I tied two or three bedcords together, tied one end of them to a bush on the shore and the other end to the stern of the small boat which I used for ferrying, and undertook to drag the line over in that way. But the water was high and the current rapid, and when I was about two-thirds the distance across, I came to the end of my line and came near swamping the boat before I could get back to the shore from which I started. I then drove the mare into the water without any line and she swam across, but landed several rods below the landing place and against a high bank where she could not get out. I followed her over with the boat, put a halter on her and led her along the shore nearly to the landing, then turned her loose; but instead of going ashore at the landing, she turned and swam back across the



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HENRY H. SNOW AND HIS CHILDREN.

(See page 225.)

river with the halter dragging. Then, as I didn't like to be beaten, I took her over to the East Branch, swam her across that, ferried the buggy over on the little boat, and went on my errand to the village.

I used to get into some pretty bad scrapes crossing that river, but I always got out of them safely. Once when the water was pretty high, I set Ruth and the children across with the boat and then undertook to drive across with the horse and buggy. As soon as I drove into the water I knew it was too high for safety, but there was nothing to do then but to go ahead, so I drove on, the buggy going cornerwise in the swift current. When we were half way across one wheel brought up against a rock, the hame-strap on the harness broke and let the hames slide back to the jack-saddle, and the mare out the length of the thills ahead. This frightened her so that she reared up and tipped over sidewise into the water. I thought that perhaps I would be safer on my own legs than in the buggy, so I jumped into the water and caught hold of one thill. The mare clambered to her feet and plunged for the shore. I pulled on the thill and she on the jack-saddle, and we went ashore in grand style. The water was so rapid that I could not stand in it without holding on to the thill. I thought I had lost my whip, but when I got ashore I found I had it in my hand.

At another time I was driving a fiery colt across this same ford, when the water was lower, with my wife and two small children in the buggy. I stopped the colt to see if she would drink, but instead of drinking she sprang forward and broke the whiffle-tree. I pulled her up and got her quiet, then jumped from the buggy on to her back and rode ashore, leaving the woman and children in the buggy till I could get a boat and take them off. It was in the evening and before I got back with the boat it was quite dark.

At one time I had a foot-bridge across the East River, made by driving posts into the river bottom with caps on top and planks laid on the caps. There were two planks most of the way across and only one the rest of the way. The planks were about six feet above the water, and the water two or three feet deep. I was crossing this bridge one dark night—so dark that I could not see the planks under me—and was walking rather heedlessly along, supposing I was on the left-

hand plank which extended clear across the river; but, as it happened, I was on the right-hand plank and walked right off the end of it. I was a good deal surprised when I found myself going down, but I kicked myself clear of the bridge and struck on my feet and was not hurt.

We used to have some narrow escapes in crossing on the ice in the winter time, but never got into any very serious trouble. We had a road on the ice down the river five miles to the village. I was coming home one night from the neighboring town of Sebec with part of a thrashing-machine separator which had been left there for repairs. It was early in the winter season and quite a heavy snow had fallen on the ice, but there had been teams enough passing that way so the road was good. When I was about half way home from the village, at a rocky, rough place in the river, my horses, which were a lively pair, broke through the ice and went down to their breasts in the water. I jumped from the load on to the ice outside of the road, yelling at the horses at the same time, and they sprang out on the ice and jumped the sled across the hole and onto the hard road again. I didn't stop to inquire how it was done, but when I got at a safe distance I looked back and saw a black hole as wide and, apparently, about as long as the sled. I went the other two and a-half miles home on that river road with my hair pushing up hard under my hat all the way. If I had been driving a pair of "bobs" instead of a long tote-sled that night, I should not have got out of the scrape as easily as I did. We lived in that way about ten years when the town built us another bridge.

We lived in the old house on the old farm between the rivers sixteen years. All our six children who are now living were born there. (Another daughter, Little Minnie, was born after we came to Minnesota, and died at the age of three years.) I bought out my two neighbors, Joel Heath and James Heath, and so owned the whole point between the rivers, 230 acres. Farming was my main business, but I worked at surveying some of the time and occasionally taught school during the winter.

In the spring of 1856 father and Dana Hamlet came to Minnesota, and the next fall I came out with mother and Dana's family. Bradley Hamlet took us forty miles with a team to Bangor, and we traveled from there to Dunlieth on the cars;



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L. W. AND KATE (SNOW) CATER AND FAMILY.
(See page 226.)

then up the Mississippi River on the boat to St. Paul; and from St. Paul to Minneapolis by stage. There were only two or three buildings in Minneapolis then, and they were "board shanties," one of them a "hotel." We moved from there to the St. Anthony side of the river where we found better quarters, and next morning hired a team to take us to Bailey's.

Father and Dana were settled at Lily Pond, and I stayed with them through the winter. The young people of Wright County in those days were mostly bachelors and I was a bachelor pro tem. Some time in the winter I took a claim in the woods near Washburn's, built a cabin on it, stayed in it one night, and sold out the next morning to Mr. Dimick, who had also squatted on the same claim, for fifty dollars in gold. The gold was very convenient to have, as in those days it was not safe to travel with nothing but bank bills, for nobody knew when they would be current or when they might be pronounced no good. Afterwards I sold my surveyor's compass to the first surveyor of Benton County, and in the spring of 1857 went back to Maine.

In the fall of 1864 I enlisted in the army as a recruit for the 7th Maine Battery which was located at that time in front of Petersburg, Va. I was with the battery through the winter of '64 and '65, at the battles around Petersburg in the spring of '65, followed Lee on his retreat to Appomattox, returned with the battery to Maine at the close of the war, and was discharged at Augusta, June 21, 1865. During my absence in the army my wife remained at home and took care of the old farm and the six children.

In the fall of the year 1867 I had worked a little too hard harvesting, got pretty badly run down in health, and finally, was confined to the house for some time with a slow fever. And while lying in bed with nothing to do but think, I concluded that I had spread myself out over too much land so that I was getting too thin; so when Granville Roberts came and wanted to buy part of my farm, I sold him the old homestead and moved up on to the James Heath place where we lived one year, and then, as it was the fashionable thing to do at that time, we sold out and moved to Minnesota in October, 1868. When we got here we found Milton Snow hauling corn on an oxsled on the bare ground. There was only one pair of horses in the neighborhood, and, I think, only one lumber wagon. We found that it was the fashion here to drive

to church and to mill with oxen and for the men to work in the cornfield barefoot.

The next spring while living with father's folks at Lily Pond, I sawed a pair of trucks off from the end of a big oak log, and, fixing them on a "cart ex" with tongue attached and some kind of a body on the ex, I had a carriage of my own. Once when I was riding on this road cart with my wife and Mit's wife, on some kind of a shopping expedition to Monticello, Mr. Clarey who was in the wagon-making business at Monticello at that time, insulted me by asking me if the tires on my wheels ever got loose. In the fall of '68 I bought the farm on which we now live, together with that on which Mr. Olson lives, 160 acres, for which I paid \$850,—all the money I had left. I then commenced the task of supporting my family, making a farm and building a home with nothing to start with.

I taught school at Lily Pond in the winter of '68 and '69. The next summer we plowed thirty acres, and in the fall of '69 built the house in which we now live. In the winter of '69 and '70 I taught the school at Elk River. The next summer we planted one acre of potatoes and the rest of the thirty acres with corn and wheat. The bugs destroyed all the potatoes and the drought injured the wheat so there was only half a crop, and when it was harvested and stacked the lightning struck the stacks and burned up one-half of it. In the winter of '70 and '71 I taught the Big Lake school, and the next summer (1871) took the place of County Surveyor which I kept about twelve years.

Our boys, Henry and Charlie, helped on the farm, and the girls helped by teaching school. Since that time—since all the children are married and have homes of their own—Ruth and I have lived alone on the old place and do the farming on a very small scale. And to-day, January 15th, 1901, we expect all the children to come home and help us celebrate the *fiftieth* anniversary of our wedding.

* * * * *

Many of B. F. Snow's older correspondents have experienced the pleasure of his quaint, humorous letters. Those who have not, can see something of their tenor in the verse entitled "The Lake in the Wood," re-written by him from memory some thirty years after it was originally composed.



To face page 223.

CHARLES THIESTON SNOW AND FAMILY.
(See page 226.)

THE LAKE IN THE WOOD.

A TRUE STORY, BY B. F. S.

Have you ever been out to the lake in the wood
 Where the Tamarack trees grow so tall and so good;
 That whenever our fence needs a pole or a stake,
 We just hitch up our teams and drive out to the lake.
 This lake is surrounded with woods bright and gay,
 And on its smooth surface the ducks swim and play.
 The treetoad at eve sings his song of delight
 And the bullfrog makes music through most of the night.
 The water is shallow, scarce twelve inches deep,
 Just enough for the ducks their duck socials to keep.
 But the mud underneath is so deep and so light
 That a fifteen foot pole will go in and out of sight.
 Now it happened one season, along in the fall,
 A gentleman hunter came up from St. Paul,
 Thinking perhaps he might have the good luck
 To capture a deer or to shoot at a duck.
 He boarded at Hiram's and wandered about
 Through the woods and marshes, but soon he found out,
 As he roamed through the woods with his dog and his gun,
 That hunting for deer was not all fun.
 As he ran through the brush and climbed over the fence
 He tore a big hole in the seat of his pants.
 Then, he sneaked back to Hiram's and into bed went,
 And asked Hiram's wife if she'd mend up the rent.
 So she mended the pants so nice and so neat
 With a generous patch all over the seat.
 Next day he and Charley went out on the lake
 In hopes they might capture a duck or a drake.
 Charley paddled the boat while the man held the gun
 And he thought that duck hunting was just splendid fun.
 But when he rose up that good aim he might take,
 By some luckless blunder he fell in the lake;
 And went into the mud, both his head and his feet,
 With nothing in sight but the patch on his seat.
 Charley grabbed at the patch which he saw there afloat,
 With a desperate pull landed him in the boat.
 But the hunter was in a most pitiful plight,
 With his eyes full of mud and his hair plastered tight.
 Charley hurried him home and they washed off the stuff,
 But the hunter declared he'd had hunting enough.
 So he started for town, just as soon as he could;
 Bade a sad farewell to the lake in the wood,
 Then went back to St. Paul, to his babes and his wife,
 Thanking God for the patch which he said saved his life.

The following letter was written to the compiler by B. F. Snow some time after the first section of this book, relative to the removal of some of the Snows from Maine to Ohio, had been printed, and after some of the proof sheets had been sent to him. It contains some interesting recollections prompted by the contents of the printed pages, and the letter is therefore inserted here for the preservation of those memories.

LETTER BY B. F. SNOW.

BIG LAKE, Minn., June 21, 1907.

Dear Cousin Owen:

Your second installment of proof sheets came to hand today, and they were very interesting reading to me. *The Book* would be a success to me personally, if there were nothing else in it but these old letters. I can remember all about these old times, and how the boys used to avoid the high postage by marking the picture of an awl and a well on the margin of a newspaper to signify *all well*. The Doctor's letters bring to mind how prices were mixed up in two different currencies. Wheat worth 7-6 (seven shilling, six-pence N. E. currency \$1.25). Good wheat from 10 to 2.00 (\$1.67 to \$2.00). When we went to the store to buy goods, if the trader wanted 30 cts. for an article he would say thirty cents. If he wanted 33 cts. he would say two shillings. If he wanted 50 cts. he would say fifty cents, but if he wanted 75 cts he would say four and sixpence. Half that sum would be two and threepence.

I remember just how the carriage looked in which Uncle Henry's folks started out west. It was a large covered wagon, built omnibus fashion, with seats the whole length each side over the wheels, with stairs at the back end and many conveniences inside for housekeeping, even to a cellar. (A trap door in the bottom with a box underneath for keeping provisions.) The wagon box was hung on *thorough-braces*. Heavy leather straps for springs.

Respectfully,

B. F. SNOW.



FRANK B. AND NELLIE (SNOW) KNAPP AND FAMILY.
(See page 227.)



To face page 224.
RUTH MARIA KNAPP.
Age 6 years, 11 months.



To face page 224.

CLINTON L. KNAPP AND FAMILY.

(See page 227.)

CHILDREN.

(Of B. F. and Ruth (Harris) Snow.)

- V. 1. HENRY H. SNOW, b. July 3, 1852, Brownville, Me.; m. Ava E. Ellithorpe, April 26, 1878.
- V. 2. KATE FLAVILLA SNOW, b. April 14, 1854, Brownville; m. L. W. Cater, June 16, 1877.
- V. 3. CHARLES TILESTON SNOW, b. Aug. 31, 1856, Brownville; m. Ella L. Fillmore, Feb. 22, 1883.
- V. 4. NELLIE ELIZABETH SNOW, b. July 31, 1859, Brownville; m. Frank B. Knapp, June 8, 1878.
- V. 5. AMANDA PAYSON SNOW, b. April 8, 1861, Brownville; m. John H. Williams, Sept. 5, 1882.
- V. 6. AGNES MARIAN SNOW, b. Dec. 3, 1863, Brownville; m. Frank E. Wellington, Oct. 5, 1881.
- V. 7. MINNIE SNOW, b. Dec. 5, 1872, Big Lake, Minn.; d. May 9, 1876.

V. 1. HENRY H. SNOW.

(Son Benj. Flavel, Tileston, Benjamin.)

Henry H. Snow was born at Brownville, Me., July 3, 1852, and married Ava E. Ellithorpe at Sauk Rapids, Minn., April 26, 1878. She was born at Burlington, Ill., Jan. 15, 1853, the daughter of Timothy Ellithorpe, and died at Amherst, So. Dakota, Jan. 7, 1884, six years after her marriage. After her death Henry H. Snow moved to Sedan, Minn. He has been a farmer and miller by occupation.

CHILDREN.

- 1a. LINA SNOW, b. Jan. 26, 1879, Big Lake, Minn.; m. William Castle, June 29, 1904. Children: Joseph Henry Castle, b. So. Dakota, Aug. 6, 1905; Clarence Edwin Castle, b. So. Dakota, Oct. 9, 1906.
- 1b. BENJ. F. SNOW, b. Aug. 14, 1880, Big Lake, Minn.
- 1c. EMILY B. SNOW, b. Dec. 12, 1881, Clear Lake, Minn., m. Charles Delvin, Dec. 31, 1902. Children: Dorothy Delvin, b. Nov. 3, 1903, Chicago, Ill.; d. Dec. 27, 1904; Thomas Emmet Delvin, b. Nov. 19, 1905, Big Lake, Minn.

V. 2. KATE FLAVILLA (SNOW) CATER.

(Dau. Benj. Flavel, Tileston, Benjamin.)

Kate Flavilla Snow was born at Brownville, Me., April 14, 1854, and was married to L. W. Cater at Big Lake, Minn., June 16, 1877. He was born Sept. 5, 1847, at Dover, N. H., the son of Joshua Cater, and is now an exceptionally prosperous farmer at St. Cloud, Minn., having resided formerly at Big Lake and Haven.

CHILDREN.

- 2a. MARTHA L. CATER, b. April 10, 1878, Haven, Minn.; m. Wm. Scherfenberg, Feb. 24, 1903. Children: Laura Margaret Scherfenberg, b. Feb. 3, 1904; Ruth Martha Scherfenberg, b. April 15, 1905.
- 2b. CHARLES W. CATER, b. May 3, 1880, Haven, Minn.; m. Margaret Hawkins, Nov. 26, 1903. Children: Edna Mildred Cater, b. Oct. 3, 1904.
- 2c. NELLIE R. CATER, b. May 30, 1882, Haven; m. Edward Cater, Sept. 30, 1903. Children: Edward W. Cater, b. Feb. 27, 1905, d. Mar. 6, 1905; Chas. M. Cater, b. May 13, 1906.
- 2d. FRANK CATER, b. Nov. 5, 1884, Haven; d. Nov. 19, 1889, Haven.
- 2e. ARBIE L. CATER, b. March 4, 1887, Haven.
- 2f. LOTTIE WILHELMINA CATER, b. May 20, 1896, Haven.

V. 3. CHARLES TILESTON SNOW.

(Son Benj. Flavel, Tileston, Benjamin.)

Charles Tileston Snow was born at Brownville, Me., Aug. 31, 1856, and married Ella L. Fillmore at Big Lake, Feb. 22, 1883. She was the daughter of Chas. M. Fillmore. Chas. Snow is a carpenter by trade and lives in Minneapolis, having resided at Big Lake and Clear Lake.

CHILDREN.

- 3a. CLIFFORD SNOW, b. June 5, 1884, Big Lake; m. Mae Stanton, May 24, 1905. Children: Vernon Stanton Snow, b. Sept. 13, 1906.
- 3b. IRWIN SNOW, b. Mar. 23, 1886, Big Lake.
- 3c. VERA SNOW, b. July 22, 1888, Big Lake; d. Oct. 24, 1889, at Minneapolis.



To face page 225. JOHN H. AND AMANDA (SNOW) WILLIAMS AND FAMILY.
(See page 228.)

- 3d. HAZEL SNOW, b. Oct. 13, 1890, Minneapolis.
- 3e. IVY SNOW, b. Nov. 23, 1892, Minneapolis.
- 3f. ROLLAND SNOW, b. Feb. 7, 1895, Big Lake.
- 3g. FAYETTE SNOW, b. July 9, 1897, Minneapolis.

V. 4. NELLIE ELIZABETH (SNOW) KNAPP.

(Dau. Benj. Flavel, Tileston, Benjamin.)

Nellie E. Snow was born at Brownville, Me., July 31, 1859, and was married to Francis B. Knapp at Big Lake, June 8, 1878. He was born at Dummerston, Vermont, Nov. 26, 1851, the son of Dr. Isaac N. Knapp. Mr. Knapp has been a merchant and resided at Big Lake, Baldwin and Clear Lake, Minn. He and his wife are now living in Colorado, having established themselves first at Denver.

CHILDREN.

- 4a. CHARLES F. KNAPP, b. May 3, 1879, Baldwin, Minn.; m. Ethel Roberts, June 30, 1900. Chas. Knapp has been successful in business. At the time of his marriage he was clerking in his father's store at Big Lake, and he is now cashier of the bank there. Children: Percival Roberts Knapp, b. Oct. 24, 1902, Big Lake; Rachael Knapp, b. Aug. 21, 1905, Big Lake.
- 4b. CLINTON L. KNAPP, b. Mar. 21, 1881, Baldwin, Minn.; m. Cora Minnette McAllister, June 5, 1905, at Chicago. She was born Dec. 11, 1883. Children: Lawrence McAllister Knapp, b. Sept. 23, 1906. Clinton Knapp is a representative example of the younger generations of Snow blood. He was the valedictorian of his class at the time of graduation from High School, and at an early age secured a responsible position in the Census Bureau at Washington, D. C., studying shorthand and typewriting at night school at the same time. Upon his return to Minnesota he went into bank work, and is now cashier of the State Bank of Ogilvie, Minn.
- 4c. VERNON W. KNAPP, b. Mar. 8, 1885, Clear Lake, Minn.
- 4d. LESTER H. KNAPP, b. May 27, 1889, Big Lake.
- 4e. RUTH MARIA KNAPP, b. Sept. 26, 1899, Big Lake.

V. 5. AMANDA PAYSON (SNOW) WILLIAMS.

(Dau. Benj. Flavel, Tileston, Benjamin.)

Amanda Payson Snow was born at Brownville, Me., April 8, 1861, and was married to John H. Williams, at Big Lake, Sept. 5, 1882. He was born at Bradford, Me., May 4, 1852, the son of John Williams. Mr. Williams, who is a surveyor and civil engineer, is a graduate of the University of Me., class of 1876. His home is at Elk River, Sherburne County, Minn. His wife, writing of herself and family in 1901, said: "As far as honor attaching to my name is concerned, I can hope for fame only through being the wife of my husband and the mother of my children.

"I had a common school education, supplemented by a Chautauqua course, and taught several years before my marriage. My husband has held the office of Supt. of Schools in this county for 12 years, County Surveyor 19 years, and has been a member of the High School Board in this place for the thirteen years past. Our High School prepares students for the State University.

"Fred was graduated last year as valedictorian, at the age of sixteen. Vesta is in the Junior Class and has never been absent nor tardy since entering the 1st grade, and accomplishing eleven years' work, careful in the meantime to utilize vacations for measles, mumps, etc. You can easily see what hobby-horse we are riding."

The compiler feels constrained to say that Mrs. Williams expressed the wish that her words be not used, but her family hobby-horse is so creditable a one and one ridden by so many other Snows, that he believes she will pardon this application of her words, in view of his admiration for the modest pride of family evinced in the first paragraph quoted from her letter.

CHILDREN.

- 5a. FRED M. WILLIAMS, b. Oct. 11, 1883, Elk River, Minn.
- 5b. VESTA F. WILLIAMS, b. Dec. 30, 1885, Elk River.
- 5c. FLORENCE M. WILLIAMS, b. April 30, 1891, Elk River.



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FRANK E. AND AGNES (SNOW) WELLINGTON.

MYRTLE C. WELLINGTON.

(See page 229.)

V. 6. AGNES MARIAN (SNOW) WELLINGTON.

(Dau. Benj. Flavel, Tileston, Benjamin.)

Agnes M. Snow was born at Brownville, Me., Dec. 3, 1863, and was married to Frank E. Wellington at Big Lake, Minn., Oct. 5, 1881. He was born Camillus, N. Y., Oct. 5, 1858, the son of Erastus P. Wellington. Mr. Wellington is a R. R. Station Agent and operator, and has been in the railroad business all his life. He has resided at Camillus, N. Y., St. Paul, Buffalo, Elk River and Big Lake.

CHILDREN.

6a. MYRTLE C. WELLINGTON, b. Jan. 10, 1884, Big Lake;
m. Almon Hanson, May 6, 1906.

VI.

JOHN MILTON SNOW.

1830—

(Sixth child of Tileston Snow.)

I was born Aug. 1st, 1830, at Atkinson, Maine. My Father was Tileston Snow, son of Benjamin Snow and Elizabeth (Payson) Snow. My mother's maiden name was Nancy Heath, daughter of John Heath and Rachael (Kentfield) Heath. Mother's grandfathers were Josiah Heath, who was a soldier of the Revolution and the French and Indian war, and Ebenezer Kentfield who lost an arm in the French and Indian war. Father's grandfathers were Henry Snow of New Hampshire and Jonathan Payson of Roxbury, Mass. The maiden name of the wife of Henry Snow was Russt.

When I was three or four years old, my father bought a farm in Brownville and we lived there a part of the time and partly in Atkinson. I attended Foxcroft Academy in the winters of 1846-47 and 1847-48 and Monson Academy in the Fall of '48 and the winter of 1850-51. In the fall of 1849 I came west, visited the families of five uncles, who then lived in Cuyahoga County, Ohio, and in the following winter and spring, travelled in Indiana, Illinois, Minnesota Territory, Iowa, Wisconsin and Michigan. Taught school three months in Indiana, and returned to Maine in June. In company with my brother Russ, I started for California in the fall of 1851, but finding at New York that we hadn't money enough to both come through, I gave him a part of my money and went to Minnesota.

I taught the next winter at Winslow, Ill., and in the spring took a "claim" on Shingle Creek, five miles above what is now Minneapolis on what was then Sioux Indian land. Three years later I sold my claim and entered 280 acres at Big Lake, Sherbourne Co. Taught in Brownville the winter of 1848-49. I visited the old folks in Me. during the winter of 1854-55 eight months. In 1863 I married Delia Heath, daughter of Hiram Heath, son of John Heath, son of Josiah Heath. We lived at Lily Pond (Minn.) till 1865, when we moved to Big Lake, where we lived till October, 1880, when we started for California. During my residence in Minnesota I taught in Sherbourne, Wright and Hennepin Coun-



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JOHN MILTON SNOW, WIFE AND GRANDCHILD.

ties, seven winters. In Sherbourne Co. I held the offices of Coroner, Clerk of District Court, Commissioner and County Surveyor, and was Town Clerk and Chairman of Supervisors in Big Lake Town, quite a number of terms. On my refusing to take the County Surveyor's office for the third term, my brother B. F. was elected, and he and his son-in-law, John Williams held the office for twelve or fifteen years I think.

We arrived in San Francisco about Nov. 3, 1880. After four days in San Francisco we started for Santa Barbara, and after six weeks went to Orange, Jan. 1, 1881, where we remained three years and moved to Alpine, where we now live, Jan. 1, 1884. I own 145 acres of land at Alpine, ten acres of which are in orchard and vineyard and A. F. and myself have 320 acres in the Sweet Water Valley, 40 acres of which are level bottom land, with soil so deep that nobody ever found the bottom.

CHILDREN.

- VI. 1. EDWIN TILESTON SNOW, b. Dec. 16, 1863,
Lily Pond, Minn.; d. Aug. 28, 1888, Alpine,
Cal.
- VI. 2. ALBERT FLAVEL SNOW, b. Sept. 21, 1867, Big
Lake Minn.; m. Helen Laurence, Dec. 22, 1906.
Resides at Orange, Cal., where he is principal
of one of the schools.
- VI. 3. CHARLOTTE ELIZABETH SNOW, b. Sept. 5,
1875, Big Lake; m. Chas. P. Gray, a native of
Iowa. Resides in San Diego, Cal. Children:
Arthur Payson Gray, b. Oct. 15, 1903.
- VI. 4. HARRY M. SNOW, b. Sept. 19, 1879, Big Lake.
Now studying music at the New England Con-
servatory, Boston, Mass.
- VI. 5. FRED PAYSON SNOW, b. Sept. 25, 1884, San
Diego, Cal.; m. Viola Taft of Portland, Ore.,
in 1905. Resides at San Diego, Calif.

VII.

GEORGE J. SNOW.

1832—

(Seventh child of Tileston Snow.)

George J. Snow was born at Atkinson, Me., June 3, 1832, and married Rosetta M. Everett Dec. 14, 1856, at Big Lake, Minn. She was the daughter of Miles Everett and was born in England. George J. Snow is a farmer. He has resided at Atkinson and Brownville, Me., and at Otsego and Monticello, Minn. The latter place is his present home.

CHILDREN.

- VII. 1. PERCY W. SNOW, b. Mar. 29, 1862, Otsego, Minn. Married.
- VII. 2. JOHN P. SNOW, b. Feb. 9, 1864, Otsego.
- VII. 3. CHARLES SNOW, b. Aug. 7, 1866, Otsego. Married.
- VII. 4. REUBEN N. SNOW, b. Dec. 12, 1868, Otsego.
- VII. 5. THIRZA F. SNOW, b. Dec. 26, 1870, Otsego; d. April 27, 1873.





Russ Snow.

1789-1875.

Russ Snow

RUSS SNOW
and
Ruth Hibbard
(married 1815)

CHARLOTTE LOUISE SNOW
(1819-1905), married Al-
exander J. Snow in 1839.

JANE ELIZABETH SNOW
(1820-1839)

OWEN PAYSON SNOW
(1823-1905), married Fran-
ces Fay Eaton in 1851.

HENRY HOLLAND SNOW
(1827-1894), married Mary
Jane Lockert in 1851.

ORPHA HIBBARD SNOW
(1829-1862)



RUSS SNOW.

1789-1875.

(Third son of Benjamin Snow.)

It is impossible in the nature of things for a person to write a very successful *personal* sketch of one whom he has never seen. No matter how much data he may have acquired, the results of his labors are never as satisfactory as are the words of one who knew and lived with his hero, who talked with him daily and gained the intimate personal acquaintance that constant contact affords.

Careful and close study of the life of his great-grandfather for a long time filled the writer with a desire to compose a sketch of his ancestor for this book, in order that he might in that way point out what seem to him to have been Russ Snow's most striking and forceful characteristics, and in order that he might also pay the tribute of his admiration and respect. But the salient facts in the life of Russ Snow have been so fully indicated in other parts of the book, the man's character has been so well illustrated in his own words and by the stories of his life, and others have lent the assistance of such timely observations and recollections, that it has seemed much better to let the sketch be couched in their language and the writer's share subordinated as much as possible.

Corwin Snow is a grandson of Russ Snow, as well as of Russ' brother, Henry, and no one living is better fitted than Corwin to tell about his grandfathers Snow. He says:

"Perhaps Henry was more Snow and Russ more Payson. Benjamin had black hair and eyes, and he got mad and resigned. My compound word "high-tempered," of Henry, covers a good deal of ground. Russ had to get light hair and eyes from Elizabeth (Payson), who was a remarkable woman. Russ said of Henry, 'He would not control his temper,' which gave me to understand that he governed himself and was proud of the ability.

"I regarded him as a philosopher, a friend of wisdom, ever searching for it, and one entirely free from the toils of

superstition. The unknown, the mysterious, had no terrors for him. *Reason* was his guide. *Prove* was his common word. He was a student all his life. He once asked me how long it would take to count a million, counting so and so, and at another time he asked how thick the crust would be, if the Earth should be spread evenly over the Sun. (I answered these questions for him very gladly; that as to the last, I *proved* it to be 32 rods, 2 yards, 1 foot, 8 inches.)

"He was of the slow and sure type; never seemed to be in a hurry; never seemed to fret; always 'got there.' He advised strictest honesty and justice under all circumstances, regardless of consequences, '*at all hazards.*'

"He was a great reader and a great talker. He said of himself that he was a 'bungler in the use of language,' for two reasons, one that words did not come to him, the other that his vocal organs ('mouth') were not good for their enunciation.

"He reduced his conclusions to nut-shell forms. He would listen to a political argument attentively and disagreeing, he would purse his thick lips, raise his big head, and bringing it down with a jerk, make his reply with one word, 'Fudge.'

"He claimed the honor of having called the first temperance meeting in the State of Maine, and described it. As a boy he carried his father's grist to mill and met there a boy doing likewise whose name was Daniel Webster. He was a schoolmate of Thaddeus Stevens. Going west to locate a new home, he found and visited an old friend named Bayley. There he bought a horse to go on to Indiana. The horse shortly became lame, whereupon he returned to his friend's, and thinking well of the future for the town of Boston on the Ohio canal, decided to locate near that place and his friend in Brecksville Twp.

"He was called 'Uncle Russ' by his neighbors. He never used profane language, and advised young men who did, not to 'use so much Christian language' for it was 'unpretty.' He was a good story teller and quick to see a humorous point.

"To me this man was exemplary. He never marred the kindly feeling I formed for him in my boyhood by word or look or manner. I saw him last the day he was 78 years old. I was 26."

RUTH (HIBBARD) SNOW.



To face page 240.
RUSS SNOW.



Another appreciation of Russ Snow is one written by his great-granddaughter, Ruth Wilcox (daughter of Jessie Snow Wilcox), as a school composition, and of course, a great many years after his death. Her knowledge was naturally second-hand and her idea of his appearance derived from daguerreotype pictures, but her little sketch, entitled "The Biography of a Pioneer Farmer," is interesting because of the exact conception of the man which she obviously succeeded in obtaining, and because it voices a spirit of healthy ancestor worship. And such a devotion, let it be remarked in conclusion, will prove vastly helpful to almost any man, if he will suffer it to be, for there can be no better force for guiding ourselves than the example of our fathers.

THE BIOGRAPHY OF A PIONEER FARMER.

"Russ Snow was first known as a New England farmer, a sturdy Puritan, as even his name seems to indicate. I was never acquainted with this man, for he was my great-grandfather, but I have my own conception of him, formed from such incidents and anecdotes as are related in every family that boasts of its ancestry; or, I may as well say, in nearly every family.

"The picture that I see is a tall, powerfully built man, white haired but active, with eyes that have a store of interesting tales to narrate. I seem to hear his axe, cutting down the hitherto undisturbed forest trees, which his skilled hands frame into one of our picturesque log-cabins. I hear his voice, positive in its tone, discussing politics or current topics. 'People will not see so many changes in the next fifty years as I have seen,' it says. A very mistaken, but in his case certainly a well-grounded theory.

"One of great-grandfather's boasts in his later years was that he had lived the lives of all the presidents, for he was born the same month that Washington was inaugurated. In the State of Maine, where he lived until middle age, the boy had grown with his country from infancy to his years of strength. But the unhealthful climate then necessitated a change, and there followed the old story of six weeks' toilsome travel by prairie wagon toward the west.

"Northern Ohio was reached, and here for the next ten years the family of seven battled against the hardships of the

wilderness. During this time great-grandfather was engaged in brick-making, and his industry was rewarded with a large, old-style farm-house, the hospitable home where my mother, her brothers, sisters, and cousins were born, and where their grandfather lived among them.

"He was, as nearly as I can learn, a jovial old gentleman, with delightfully distinguishing peculiarities. Native intelligence and courage, strengthened by the ignorance of the weaker men with whom he was largely associated, united with the lack of certain advantages now considered essential, made him a man of intensely firm and decided opinions, Puritan in his unforgiving relentlessness. But though radical in his opinions, he was conservative to the extreme. 'Pretty risky business,' he said, in regard to the innovation of the steam railroad. Still, in spite of his peculiarities, he was loved and respected by everyone, and no one knew of a more loyal friend.

"I think I may fairly conclude from these facts that my great-grandfather was a many-sided man. He was fond of saying that he had gone through Dartmouth College, meaning however, that he had entered at the front door and gone out the back, but in spite of all the disadvantages he encountered, he was a scholar. His enthusiasm was too great, and his mind too broad, to center upon himself. To his last day he was a burden to no one, always a help.

"There is a simple, lasting lesson to be learned from the hardy, enduring life of a pioneer. Its unadorned sincerity developed individuals, and made patriotic citizens. Facts are of little account, especially when poorly offered, but I feel that I owe my ancestors a debt of gratitude too great to be kept silent. If my great-grandfather had not been willing to face privation, and to sacrifice his own interests for the good of his children, where would the bearer of my name be now?"

RUTH WILCOX.

November, 1905.

* * * * *

In Corwin Snow's sketch on a former page mention is made of the fact that during his school days Russ Snow studied with Thaddeus Stevens, author of the 14th Amendment. It was at Peacham Academy, Caledonia Co., Vermont, that this occurred. He received a certificate at the time of the completion of his studies at this school, and the date of its

issue (1811) shows him to have been twenty-two years old at the time, for he was born in 1789, the year George Washington was inaugurated President. Although modest in tone his certificate is sufficiently commendatory to make it of interest to the many of his family who have at some time in their lives assumed the duties and responsibilities of the pedagogue. It reads:

PEACHAM Nov. 13th 1811

This may certify that Mr. Russ Snow for some time past attended the Academy in this place. His acquirements in Arithmetic, English Grammar and the other branches of learning usually taught in common schools do well qualify him for being an instructor.

DAVID CHASSELL, Preceptor.

* * * * *

Of the details of Russ Snow's youth and early manhood not much can be written at this date as his own records do not in many instances antedate his removal to Ohio, but a few salient dates help to trace the course of his life to a certain extent.

His birth occurred at Plymouth, N. H., May 21, 1789. His school days ended at Peacham Academy in 1811, and four years later, on August 3, 1815, at Bath, N. H., whether his parents had moved shortly after his birth, he married Ruth Hibbard, the daughter of Timothy Hibbard. He was therefore twenty-six years old at the time of his marriage.

During his residence in Bath, where he lived for seven years after his marriage, which occurred, it will be observed, just after the conclusion of the War of 1812, Russ received considerable military training and served in different capacities in the New Hampshire Militia. He was successively appointed Second Sergeant, First Sergeant and Second Lieutenant in the Artillery of the State. He served from July 4, 1817, to November 8, 1821. His removal to Atkinson, Maine, in the fore part of the year 1822 was apparently the cause of his resignation. His several commissions are substantially the same in wording and differ in little but the military grade conferred. The last is as follows:

THE STATE OF NEW HAMPSHIRE.
To Russ Snow, GENTLEMAN.

GREETING,

We, reposing especial *Trust* and *Confidence* in your *Fidelity*, *Courage*, and good *Conduct*, do, by these presents, constitute and appoint you, the said Russ Snow, Second Lieutenant of the Company of Artillery in the Thirty-second Regiment of Militia in the STATE of NEW HAMPSHIRE. You are therefore carefully and diligently to discharge the Duty of a Second Lieutenant in leading, ordering, and exercising said Company in Arms, both Inferior Officers and Soldiers; and to keep them in good Order and Discipline: Hereby commanding them to obey you as their Second Lieutenant and yourself to observe and follow such Orders and Instructions as you shall from time to time receive from the Commander in Chief of the Army, Navy, and Military Forces of said STATE, for the time being, or any of your Superior Officers for the Service of said STATE, according to military Rules and Discipline, pursuant to the trust reposed in you. And to hold said Office during good Behaviour.

IN TESTIMONY WHEREOF, We have caused our Seal to be hereunto affixed.

Witness SAMUEL BELL, Governor of Our State, the thirteenth day of April in the year of our Lord, one thousand eight hundred and twenty-one—and of the Independence of the United States of America the forty-fifth.

BY HIS EXCELLENCE'S COMMAND,

Samuel Bell

Sam'l Sparhawk,

SECRETARY.

STATE OF NEW HAMPSHIRE

Grafton ss. ON the twelfth day of May one thousand eight hundred and twenty one the said Russ Snow took and subscribed the Oath of Allegiance and Oath of Office as a Second Lieutenant, as prescribed by the Constitution.....
Before me,

David Smith, JUSTICE OF THE PEACE

* * * * *

Russ' resignation is as follows:

STATE OF NEW HAMPSHIRE

Head-Quarters, Concord, 8 Nov. 1821

The GOVERNOR AND COMMANDER-IN-CHIEF has accepted the resignation of Lieut. Russ Snow, Second Lieutenant of the Artillery Company in the thirty-second Regiment, Sixth Brigade and Second Division of the New Hampshire Militia; and he is hereby honorably discharged, at his own request, from the office of Second Lieutenant in the 32d Regiment aforesaid.

By HIS EXCELLENCY'S COMMAND,

Joseph Lowe

Adjutant & Inspector General

* * * * *

In all probability Russ' removal from Bath, N. H., to Atkinson, Me., had been in contemplation for some time before it finally occurred. His brothers had preceded him and as early as 1817 we find him disposing of his New Hampshire property. The following is a copy of a deed to property in Bethlehem, Grafton County, sold by him, November 25, 1817.

DEED, RUSS SNOW TO MARK BACON.

(Nov. 25, 1817.)

Know all men by these presents that I, Russ Snow, of Bath in the County of Grafton and State of New Hampshire, Husbandman, for and in consideration of twenty dollars to me in hand before the delivery hereof paid by Mark Bacon of Bath in the county and State aforesaid, husbandman, the receipt whereof I hereby acknowledge, have hereby given, granted, sold and conveyed and by these presents do give, grant, sell and convey unto him the said Bacon, his heirs and assigns forever A Lot of land Situated in Bethlehem in the County of Grafton and State of New Hampshire Viz. Lot No. fifteen in the ninth Range_____

To have and to hold said granted premises with the privileges and appurtenances to him the said Bacon, his heirs and assigns forever to his and their proper use, benefit and behoof and I the said Snow for myself, my Heirs, Executors and Administrators do hereby covenant with the said Bacon that I am lawfully seized and possessed of the said granted prem-

ises in fee simple and that I will warrant and defend the same to him the said Bacon his Heirs and assigns against the lawful Claims of all persons whomsoever. In witness whereof I have hereunto set my hand and seal this twenty-fifth day of November A. D. 1817.

Russ Snow.
(Seal)

Signed, sealed and delivered
in presence of
Hubbard Willson
M. P. Payson.

County of Grafton February 7th 1818
Personally appeared Russ Snow and acknowledged the within
Instrument to be his free act and deed.

before M. P. PAYSON Justice Peace.

Know all men by these presents that I, Mark Bacon of Bath, within named for and in consideration of five Dollars to me paid, do hereby release, exonerate, discharge & quit-claim said Covenants of said Snow to me, having received the same as full satisfaction of him for all his said Covenants contained within, I hereby releasing him & his heirs & assigns forever from all my Claims on him by virtue of said Covenants. Witness my hand & seal this 24th day of March.

1820—

MARK BACON (Seal)

Signed, sealed & delivered
in presence of
Wm. Goodall

* * * * *

The following is a further account by Corwin Snow of his grandfather Russ, and tells of the latter's removal from Bath to Atkinson, and the subsequent migration to Ohio:

"Russ Snow removed his family from Bath, N. H., to Atkinson, Me., an air line distance of 270 miles, in the winter of 1822, by sled, and encountered such difficulty as tipping over. The family was then himself, 33 years; his wife, 30 years; their daughters Charlotte and Jane, 3 and 2 years, and his mother (Elizabeth Payson Snow), 69 years of age.

"Russ Snow built a house to his liking on his farm in Maine, at Atkinson, and as carpenter employed a Mr. Owen.

This man was so highly respected that his name was given to the next born son.

"Russ and family continued to reside at Atkinson until September 14th, 1835, when they began a journey by carriage to Brecksville, Ohio. The route through New York State was by way of Whitehall, Saratoga, Utica, Syracuse, where excellent roads were found—and Buffalo, which was reached for an over-night stay; thence south through what was called Cataraugus Woods, where the road was so bad that all had to walk except the driver of the team. Arrival at the new home in Ohio was made on October 19th (1835). Here they occupied the eastmost of the three houses upon the land purchased, and soon added two sleeping rooms and a pantry, all of course, of logs. A plan was soon laid to erect a house of brick, in size and form like the one built in Maine, except that, by advice of Alexander, a nephew, it would be two full stories instead of one and a half. This plan was carried out in the year 1844."

RUTH HIBBARD SNOW.

1792-1858.

(Wife of Russ Snow.)

The life of Russ Snow in Ohio constitutes such a distinct and interesting chapter by itself that a proper appreciation of it almost requires it to be set apart from the story of his youth and early manhood in New England. With the view we now have, we can see how his character grew in strength and fiber with each succeeding year, but we find no impression of its stamp in papers written by him before his removal to Ohio. Beginning with that important event, however, and continuing up to the time of his death, he was constantly giving characteristic expression to his inner self, evincing the trend of his reading and study and reflection, and thereby outlining for himself and others a scheme of plain, honest and wholesome living that shows better than anything else what a sturdy, straight forward and self-reliant man he was.

For these reasons we ask indulgence for interrupting the chronological detail of his life at this point, and inserting some data concerning Ruth Hibbard, his wife, and some memoranda regarding the family of her father, Timothy Hibbard.

TIMOTHY HIBBARD.

Timothy Hibbard was born February 20, 1757, at Woodstock, Connecticut, and removed to Bath, New Hampshire, in 1787. He was in the Revolutionary army as a Fifer and was captured by the British and carried to England. He was at Mill prison when peace was declared. He was a musician in Col. Philip B. Bradley's Regiment in 1777.

He was of medium size, about 5 feet, 8 inches in height and 140 pounds in weight, had dark colored eyes and hair and was of dark complexion. He was an earnest church worker and was a Deacon in the church of Dr. Sutherland, Congregationalist. He was Town Clerk at Bath, N. H., in 1787, and selectman in 1792.

Timothy Hibbard married Sarah Chamberlain, who was the daughter of Grace Ainsworth. Sarah Chamberlain was a large and fat woman—large head—and was so fat that when knitting, fastened the ball of yarn between her hip and the side roll of fat above it. She died suddenly. Having arisen from

her bed, she fell, her head striking a chair—death ensued. She and Mr. Hibbard were buried at Bath, New Hampshire. Charlotte Louise Snow, Ruth Hibbard Snow's oldest child, said that her son Corwin in height, size, form and general appearance much resembled her grandfather, Timothy Hibbard.

C. R. S.

The following is the official record of Timothy Hibbard's service in the Revolution:

STATE OF CONNECTICUT.

ADJUTANT GENERAL'S OFFICE.

Hartford, March, 1899.

This is to certify that

TIMOTHY HIBBARD

Served in the War of the Revolution, and the following is his service, according to the records of this office:

On page 195, Conn. Men in the War of the Revolution, appears the following: Timothy Hibbard, musician in Captain Josiah Child's Company, Colonel Philip Burr Bradley's Regiment.

Enlisted, April 8, 1777, term 3 years: reduced to the ranks August, 1777, discharged April 5, 1780.

In witness whereof we have affixed hereto the seal of this office.

(Seal)

Wm. E. F. LANDERS,
Asst. Adj. General.

CHILDREN OF TIMOTHY HIBBARD AND SARAH
CHAMBERLAIN.

Although but two of Timothy Hibbard's children, Ruth and Dorcas, married Snows, and although an extensive history of the Hibbard family has been published by Rev. A. G. Hibbard, some genealogical notes of this family ought not to be amiss even in this volume, for as Corwin Snow has well said: "This matter of genealogy will become of more and greater interest—especially to descendants of Revolutionary soldiers—as this country grows older, and such interest will be combined with first-class patriotism."

The children of Timothy Hibbard and Sarah Chamberlain were twelve in number and all lived to become married, viz.:

1. EUNICE C., born, Tuesday, May 18, 1784; married Edward Kind, Nov. 27, 1806.
2. ABIEL, born Saturday, Jan. 14, 1786; married Sarah Mathews, April 29, 1819.
3. POLLY, born Thursday, April 24, 1788; married Peter Bowen, Feb. 27, 1812. They lived in Canada, were rich and made annual trips to Boston. She died of diabetes.
4. SARAH, born Wednesday, Feb. 24, 1790; married Stephen E. Couch, April 18, 1816.
5. RUTH, born *Lord's Day*, Aug. 12, 1792; married Russ Snow, Aug. 3, 1815. Died April 30, 1858, of scarlet fever.
6. LOIS, born Monday, July 28, 1794; married Enos Wells, Dec. 7, 1815.
7. DORCAS, born Monday, June 6, 1796; married Dr. Eleazer Wheelock Snow, Jan. 18, 1821.
8. AARON, born Tuesday, June 5, 1798; married Lydia Moss, Jan. 16, 1823.
9. TIMOTHY, born Friday, June 20, 1800.
10. SETH, born Friday, Aug. 20, 1802.
11. JOHN C., born *Lord's day*, Dec. 15, 1805.
12. DAVID S., born Tuesday, June 28, 1808.

LETTERS BY TIMOTHY HIBBARD.

MR.

18½

RUSS SNOW,
 Atkinson,
 State of Maine.

Bath N. H.

Apr. 24
 1882.

BATH, April 20th, 1822.

Dear Children:

I received your letter the 8th of this month. I am glad to hear that you arrived home in safety. I was afraid your mumps would trouble you on the road. I am thankful your life was spared and your health restored. What gratitude is due to Him who is the preserver of men. Tell Maam, I have seen Louisa. She is well and in good circumstances and we all rejoice to hear of her good health and happiness. Aaron is unwell, he has not been able to work this fortnight. I have been the slimmest and feeblest this spring than ever I was. It appears to me I have but a short time to stay in this world. I feel something of the importance of being prepared for Death, and, dear Russ and Ruth, I beg your prayers that I may be prepared to go and be with Christ, which is far better. Your Mother is well and so are all our friends, it is a general time of health in this place.

We all send you our love and best wishes for your prosperity here and business hereafter.

This from your father and friend

Tim'y HIBBARD.

To

R & R Snow.

P. S. The boys made 115 lb. of sugar this spring for our part. Tim'y bees are alive—
 David sends his love to C and Jane, And tell them their poor old gran'er wants to see them once more.

* * * * *

To E. W. & DORCAS SNOW,

Dear Children

It is with pleasure I reflect on the happy visit I enjoyed with you last Summer at your House. I rejoice in your

prosperity, and hope that while you prosper in temporal things your Souls may be in health and prosper. It is but a little while that we are permitted to live in this world, O that we were wise for ourselves, for eternity. The information we received concerning your comfortable state of health and the little babe, fills us with joy, and Dorc'—do kiss the little dear Helen for us. Your Mother wants to see you but thinks she never shall be able to come so far. David sends his love to you but in particular to little Helen. This from yours, &c.

T. H.

* * * * *

To A. & SALLEY HIBBARD. *Dear Children.*

I am sorry for the trials you met on the road, but am glad you arrived in safety. We read that all things shall work together for good to them that love God. May you belong to that happy number—may you feel the importance of becoming Christians.

Aaron went out to M. Barrows after you went away to get a cask and ashes you left for us, and he had conveyed the ashes to the Village, and chose to keep the cask! for he said you were owing him ten dollars.

Your father Mathews is well and all our friends. I wish you to write when convenient, and as you live so nigh together, you can all write on one piece of paper. I conclude wishing you and all my Children, Health, Peace and Prosperity.

This from your father and friend

TIMOTHY HIBBARD.

* * * * *

Dear Brothers and Sisters.

I was very glad to hear that you all arrived safe home without much trouble. I wish you all the health and prosperity that this world affords.

O, Ruth how much I do want to see you and your little babes. You must kiss them for me. Tell them I, Ann and Harriet want to see them and have a good frolick with them. Brother Wheelock and Dorcas, I want to see you more than ever I did. You must take good care of your little Helen. I want to see her very much. Give my respects to your Mother. Was very glad to hear that she was well and contented. I

expect to go and see Mrs. Stocker as soon as it gets to be a little better going. Abiel and Sally, you must not forget me. It is very hard for me to part with you all, but may we be so happy as to all meet in Heaven where parting will be no more. My health is better than it has been for some time. Stephen is well, he sends his love to you all. My little girls are all well. Sally, Ann wants to see Aunt Dorcas and her little Cousin. I went down to Father's last week, they were all well, except Aaron. Mam gets along very well with her work; she has woven one web. I expect Mr. Couch will come down to see you in June if nothing happens. Please write as soon as you get this.

Your affectionate

SISTER, SALLY COUCH.

* * * * *

10

RUSS SNOW,
Atkinson,
State of Maine.

Bath, N. H.
June 11-23.

.....
June 11, 1823.

Dear Children (Russ Snow & Ruth Hibbard)

With pleasure I received your letter. I rejoice to hear of your prosperity. We all felt anxious for your safety after you went away on the account of bad weather but our fears are happily disappointed. S. C. is gone to Canada. Aaron muster'd a team, took what things they had left and Stephen and carried them safely to P. Bowens, and Wells took the family the next week and carried them there. Sally stood her journey better than we expected she would. She has been growing better ever since she got there. She does her house-work and has spun a little. Stephen has bought him a farm, works for Peter for \$13 dollars a month. We received a letter from Polly and Sally stating that he is doing well. Dear Ruth you mentioned that C. and Jane anticipated some happiness in meeting me at the bars when I came down to see you. Tell the dear little creatures their Gr'n loves them and

shall be happy to meet them there. The season has been rather cold. The frost cut down some corn, kill'd some apples &c but now looks more promising.—

Our friends and nabours are in health. Your sister Stocker and family are well, sends her love to you all, in particular to her aged Maam. A. and wife J. D. send their love to you. We all unite in wishing you health and prosperity and may that Being who made us, and who died to redeem us from everlasting misery keep us from sin and at last bring us all to his heavenly kingdom, this is the pray'r of your aged father and friend.

TIM'Y HIBBARD.

(Continuation to E. W. Snow & Dorcas Hibbard.)

Dear Children

It is a good while since I saw you but I think of you often. I intend to pay you a visit next fall if providence permit. It gives me happiness to hear of the temporal prosperity of my Children but much more to hear of their spiritual happiness—according to the course of nature I shan't live but a short time. Your father is gone, your Ma and I stand on the brink of the grave. How soon or sudden Death may come is uncertain, may we be ready. Dear Children pray for us that we may be ready. As we read in the Bible, without holyness no man shall see the Lord, again he that perseveres to the end shall be saved— Let the Bible be your counselor, be directed by its precept, and everlasting life will be your happy lot.—

Give my respects to your aged Ma and love to little Helen. I have a desire to see her before I leave the world.

Tell Abiel and Sally her father came to see us last month. He and family were well then.

Seth lives at Daniel Bartlets. Has let himself for a year. T. H. and S. H.

P. S. I can't write any more. Tell Abiel this and tell him when I have opportunity I will write him one.

RUTH HIBBARD.

(Wife of Russ Snow.)

Ruth Hibbard, wife of Russ Snow, known later in life in the community in which she lived as "Aunt Ruth," was a lady of medium size and of quiet and retiring manners. Joyous and mirthful, and content, she loved peace, harmony and quietude. She was thoughtful and observant and her decisions and remarks were made with deliberation and wisdom. She was methodical and orderly and domestic—devoted to the cares, duties and pleasures, of her home; and the members of her family seemed to be her idols. It has been said that the labors of her household moved on smoothly as if by clockwork. In short, Ruth Hibbard was a most admirable and amiable woman, as wife, mother and friend.

C. R. S.

LETTER BY JOHN C. AND DAVID HIBBARD.

Joint letter by John C. and David S. Hibbard, who were brothers of Ruth & Dorcas Hibbard, respectively the wives of Russ & Dr. E. W. Snow.

12

OIL CREEK, Pa. Nov. 13.

MR. RUSS SNOW,

Brecksville, Ohio. Cuyahoga County.

OIL CREEK, Nov. 8, 1844.

BROTHER SNOW.

Dear Brother and Sister:

I received your letter some time ago but cannot tell when and you will please to excuse me for not writing before. We are all well at present and are able to eat our allowance and have enough of everything to make us comfortable.

We have been looking for you here all fall and have some faint hopes of your coming yet. Brother David arrived here about three weeks ago and is tough and hearty. Left the folks all well in N. H. He thinks of stopping here through the winter and is going to open a writing school in Titusville, one and one-half miles from here next Monday.

and will probably keep their day school. He brought his violin and we had a real kick-up here last week. He will probably make you a visit before he returns to N. H. I suppose that you will think strange of his going back to N. H. but he has a wife there and some property and his wife has some property that they could not get under a year from this fall and for that reason she thought best for her stay at home for the present. She sent her best respects to you all and will be very happy to see you. She is a dress-maker and David thinks that her equal can't be scared up in this country. I have not much news on hand. Louisa is very much drove at her trade and I am busy in the mill and we both work very hard. Our children, friends, and neighbors join me in love to you and to all inquiring friends.

Respectfully yours—by JOHN C. HIBBARD.
Write immediately.

* * * * *

Russ & Ruth Snow.

Dear affectionate sister:

Brother John has left a space for me to fill and I will embrace the opportunity and write a few lines to let you know that I have not forgotten that I have a sister Ruth. It has been so long since I saw you that it seems to me that I am not acquainted with you and the family is so widely scattered that I am not acquainted with my near and dear relatives. It seems like a dream to me, being the youngest of the family, and the oldest ones going off when I was quite young, and were it not that I take the pains to visit some of them occasionally I should forget that I had any relation on earth. Although I am at considerable distance from you now it seems to me that I am about to shake the friendly hand with you any moment. But alas I must take another start and when, I cannot tell, for I expect to get into business soon.

I will now give you a short historical account of old Bath. It was a general time of health when I left there. Aaron and family were all smart. He has a family of nine children, three girls and six boys, all alive. The two oldest are girls and are both married and have made out well. The oldest boy is about eighteen and as tall as his father and is a smart and promising youth. The rest of the boys are all

smart and the youngest is a girl. She has black eyes, as black as yours, and resembles you very much. Aaron is poor and always will be I think, but he gets a tolerable good living and it is done by hard work. I saw Aunt Tewksbury a few days before I started and she was quite smart and lives with her son Merrill. She is very anxious to see you. The old neighbors, what there is left, are the same old coons as when you left them. Millerism goes 50% above par in some of the adjoining towns. It has destroyed the Methodist Church in Lisbon and nearly destroyed Landaff or some of their smartest men and the body of a Mr. Gale was found in the Ammonoosuc near Bath Village. He was deranged by the preaching of Millerism and thus put an end to his life. Mr. Southerland continues to preach the gospel yet and thinks that Millerism is all a humbug for the present. Messrs. Wm. V. Hutchins, Samuel Ross, I. Fifield, Abram Thomas, E. Ricker, I. Porter, Dr. French, E. Carlton and the Smiths continue to do business as usual. Crops were very good in N. H. except Apples & Potatoes. Apples were cut off by frost and potatoes rotted in the field. I have no more news in particular. John has written all the news here and mentioned about my wife. I wish that she was with me. I think that we should make a stand here, but she is not, and I shall return to her soon. I will tell you the rest of the news when I see you.

Give my respects to Brother Snow and tell him that I did not forget to mention his name but as I was writing to you, I thought best to stick to my text. Also give my respects to all my nephews & nieces and accept a large share to yourself.

Yours respectfully—by DAVID S. HIBBARD.

Ruth H. Snow.

P. S. Do not forget to write as soon as you receive this.

D. S. H.

If there is a good chance for teaching either day or writing school, I wish you would mention it for I should like to know before I engage here as my chance here is not very good. Write write write.

RUSS SNOW IN OHIO.

After his arrival in Ohio and settlement in Brecksville, the story of which has been told in other pages of this book, Russ Snow very speedily interested himself in the conduct of the affairs of the town, and from that time until his death on January 8, 1875, he maintained this interest, participating in all that was occurring to the best of his opportunity and ability. He acquainted himself with State and National affairs as well as those of local importance, and always arrived at sane and liberal opinions, which he was rather fond of expressing.

He made himself equally familiar with matters of philosophical and religious interest, and was fearless and emphatic in declaring his views which, though liberal, did not in any sense indicate a lack of reverent and innately religious instincts. Indeed, it would be more than untruthful to say that he was an irreligious man. Not only did he read extensively and think deeply and constantly of matters of religion, but the major portion of his writings that have been preserved for us, either concern themselves directly with religious topics or discuss subjects of a sober and earnest character. And these withal are tinctured with a spirit that could emanate only from a man who was high and pure minded, temperate and serious.

All the acts of his life were characterized by the display of such qualities as these, and he was perfectly consistent in his preachings because of his capacity to live up to the injunctions of his own sermons.

This ability was well illustrated by an abrupt change in habit which he underwent late in life. Although always abstemious and temperate as regards the use of alcoholic liquor, he permitted its presence in his house, and resorted to it when it was needed as a specific in case of ailments, and occasionally sanctioned the use of it as a beverage, but he suddenly altered his opinion upon this matter and conceived the notion that total abstinence was a cardinal necessity. And from the hour of this change in his conviction he was inflexibly consistent in discountenancing and condemning its use, and he became an enthusiastic and vigorous temperance worker.

The intensity and zeal of his determination in this regard is very plainly indicated by the following almost ve-

lement pledge which he wrote and prevailed upon all of his family and some of his neighbors to sign.

BRECKSVILLE, FEB. 5, 1865.

ANTI-SLAVERY, TEMPERANCE CLUB.

We, the undersigned, not only renounce, but denounce, the common but vulgar and inhuman practice, of indulging and participating in the use of intoxicating Liquors.—The vile practice not only degrades, corrupts and brutalizes Mankind, but it is a deadly poison, which destroys the lives of a large proportion of the human race.—Therefore, we pledge ourselves, not only to abstain from all intoxicating Drinks, but that we will use our best endeavors to advance the Cause of Temperance and Morality, and show to the World that we abhor Slavery in any, and every sense of the word.

RUSS SNOW.

Since writing the above all my children and Grand Children to whom it has been shown have put their names to it as below. By which they have not only evinced a spirit of Seventy Six, and respect not only to me, but to themselves and humanity. For which I am much gratified and render to them my sincere and hearty thanks.

RUSS SNOW.

James W. Lockert	Lydia E. Hickin
H. H. Snow	Mary J. Snow
George Sithelm	Ida May Snow
Nathaniel Holmes	Charlotte L. Snow
Fred H. Snow	Kate F. Snow
C. E. Chaffee	Lon W. Chaffee
A. J. Snow	Frank Snow
C. R. Snow	O. P. Snow

* * * * *

As an illustration of Russ Snow's attention to religious and political matters, first alluded to, nothing could be more apt than the following well-worded resolution, drawn up by him and presumably presented at a meeting of his neighbors in his home school district:

RESOLUTION BY RUSS SNOW.

Whereas inquiry has frequently been made to ascertain whether there were any in our district who would make ob-

jections to religious meetings being held in our school house, and being strongly impressed with the belief that there would not, and that mankind, each and all, either do or ought to live in the enjoyment, and under the influence of religion, and likewise believing as we do that it is highly necessary our children should be instructed, not only in the ordinary branches of learning taught in common schools, but that they should also receive religious and political information, and also believing the policy and measures adopted by the Whig party throughout the Union, to be the only true policy, and the only right measures to be carried out for the happiness and prosperity of the American people, and our nation's welfare, and being fully convinced that our district is exclusively a Whig District;

Therefore resolved, that we cheerfully, and cordially invite any, and all good, honest, Whig Ministers of the Gospel of whatsoever denomination, whether Jew or Gentile, Pagan or Mohamitan, indiscriminately, to hold meetings in either of our several school houses at any time when it is convenient, and the house is not wanted for the ordinary use of the District.

* * * * *

At the time of the Civil War, Russ' interest in everything that pertained to its cause and its conduct was intense. He followed the struggles of the armies and fretted at the blunders of the early commanders, but his greatest concern was as to the civil administration of the government. His ideas were like those of many unknown but patriotic citizens of the country who trembled for the future of the nation. His position in life was such that he could not hope to have much influence upon its destinies, of course, for he was all his life a farmer, but he had strong, manly convictions, and he knew that it was the united sentiment of thousands like himself that constituted the conscience of the people. It was not his manner to find undue fault with those great servants of the people who toiled to solve the awful problems of government, but he foresaw the need of emancipation, of vigorous, aggressive generals, and of a relentless prosecution of war, and so it is eminently natural to find him—it being his habit to put his thoughts on paper—expressing those views in characteristic language.

An apropos example is found in a short extract or frag-

ment—an Address to President Lincoln, wherein he writes as though he were the spokesman of the common people. This paper never left his desk, to be sure, and he never intended it should, but in it one can discern not a little of that thing which James R. Gilmore in his "Recollections of Lincoln and the Civil War" says the President was constantly seeking to discover before finally launching his great fundamental war measures like the Emancipation Proclamation—namely the conscience and conviction of the people. This little paper shows conclusively what prescient views Russ Snow entertained on these great problems. He entitled it as follows:

A PROCLAMATION IN BEHALF OF THE PEOPLE
OF THE UNITED STATES OF AMERICA TO
THE PRESIDENT AND HIS CABINET.

Whereas, we, the people of the United States, have made you what you are—and have placed you where you are—to administer to, and guard our national affairs, and for the express purpose of putting down this unnatural and abominable rebellion—in this, our day of extreme peril, we view it incumbent on us to make known to you some of our views and wishes concerning this one all-absorbing, and vital question. We are not unaware of the responsibility resting on you, and you have our sympathies. We are ready, able and willing to furnish all the men, money and means, necessary to put down this accursed rebellion. We can go further; still we are looking to you.

The responsibility rests with you to save our bleeding country, or let her sink into shame, ignominy and death. We have a right to expect you to look to it with a single eye, and unity of purpose. We have a right to expect of you to use alacrity and vigilance, and not to be over scrupulous; but to enlist all, (whether black, white or copper-coloured,) whom you are convinced will be of help, to save the best government ever instituted by man, and to obliterate that abominable institution which, if it has not been the cause of all our trouble, has been the cause more than all else beside.

We do not expect you to use undue haste, but when there is a great and good work to be done, the sooner it can be accomplished with prudence, the better, as delays are always dangerous. We do not expect you to try to conciliate the feel-

ings of the southern rebels, either by using easy words or sound argument, as we are aware that where total depravity bears sway, no argument will convince but that which is called the "knock-down" argument. This argument would also be the most effectual and conclusive with these northern Copperheads who are boldly talking treason and sympathizing with rebels.

And we would respectfully suggest that in this crisis we stand in great need of Garibaldis to lead our armies to a glorious victory. We would further suggest that whenever you discover one, let him come in what shape he may, whether in the shape of a Fremont, a Hunter, a Butler, a Lane, a Clay, or any other shape, if it be a good shape, that you place him on some lead, and let him go ahead, and not keep in the rear or reserve ranks.

* * * * *

Another vigorous document, written at about the same period as the foregoing, was a letter designed by Russ for one of his townsmen, Theodore Breck, at a time when the people were endeavoring to free the town of the "draft." This neighbor refused to pay any money for this purpose or assist in any way whatsoever, and his positive refusal irritated Russ considerably, for although the latter was himself too old to serve, his sons each had large families of small children to support. The indiscriminate application of the "draft" worked grievous hardship in many instances, and as it was comparatively easy to buy substitutes, Russ believed it to be the duty of all who were past the age of service, and yet able to pay, to assist those who were not, and whose families would be jeopardized by their absence. Russ contributed willingly and generously for this purpose and it provoked him to find any who would not. He did not hesitate about giving unmistakable expression to his opinions.

Viewed from the present day, his candor and vehemence are rather amusing, and we can imagine him shaking his grizzled grey head in wrathful vexation. But there was no venom in his words, and we need not be ashamed of a grandparent who *always* possessed the courage of his convictions, and was not afraid to speak out in plain, straightforward terms to an old friend when he thought that friend was making a mistake for which he deserved a reprimand. Russ wrote as follows :

Theodore Breck Esq.

DEAR SIR.

I am told that strong efforts are being made by the people to free the town from a draft by raising six thousand dollars to enlist soldiers. I am informed likewise that they have raised by subscriptions between four and five thousand dollars. But we are likely to fail to make out the full amount. I am also informed that neither you, nor either of your Brothers have as yet done anything to help raise the sum required. It has also been suggested that unless you and your Brothers do pay at least in proportion to your taxable property, that a petition will be circulated to have the name of the town changed to Liberty, Freedom, Freeport or some other *good* name.

Now Friend Breck, I should be very sorry to have to sign such a petition, but I should be compelled to, if it were presented, unless you and your Brothers should conclude to hand over, for it is due from you all as much as would be a note of hand, and more sacred. Look at it! What is property good for without a government to protect it, and how can we have a Government unless we furnish men and money to protect it. Now, I wish you to understand that I have ever felt a sincere regard for you and yours and that is why perhaps that I write to you with such seeming freedom.

Yours with respect,

RUSS SNOW.

The emphatic tone of the above letter bears testimony to the sturdy self-reliant character which Russ brought to the transaction of business, both private and public. Perfectly upright and business-like himself, he demanded equal promptness of others, and had scant patience with those who were dilatory in the performance of their duties. He believed that all men should render what they owed as speedily as possible, and if they did not, and he was in a position to demand performance, he was quick to take whatever steps might be necessary to secure compliance. Especially was this true in such matters as town and district taxation, and we have an interesting—almost amusing—instance of this proclivity in connection with the early school business of his district.

In the year 1845 a new school house was to be built and a tax was levied upon the district to raise funds for its erec-

tion. Most of the residents of the district were prompt in making their payments, but some few—possibly because of Russ' earnestness and industry in furthering the work—refused or were dilatory. Russ was clerk of the district and upon him devolved the task of securing the funds. He at once became incensed at the delinquents and demanded immediate payment by them. Meeting with no active response, he set grimly and uncompromisingly at work to secure what they owed, and though we can now smile at the despatch with which he distrained their property, it was doubtless no laughing matter to his neighbors at the time, for he had justice upon his side and was relentless in securing it. His methods were effective and the following memorandum shows what machinery he set in motion.

PUBLIC SALE.

By virtue of the authority vested in me I have seized and taken One pair of Brindle Oxen which I shall offer at public Sale on the 10th day of October A. D. 1845 between the hours of 10 o'clock A. M. and 4 P. M. on the premises of Leicester Dewey. Said Oxen were taken as the property of Leicester Dewey to pay & satisfy his School House Tax in School district No. 7 in Brecksville Township.

Brecksville, September 24th 1845

Russ Snow,
Clerk of School Dist. No. 7.

Russ succeeded in getting his neighborhood considerably "by the ears" through the vigor of his school-building campaign, and it was some little time before the disturbance aroused thereby subsided. He derived much innocent pleasure from it himself, however, and one of the results of it was the composition of a long poem (mock-heroic in style) in dramatic form, in which he recounted his adventures, and with which he regaled the friends to whom he read it. His children remember and tell about its writing, and recall how he sat at his little desk in one corner of his sitting-room, writing by candle or the waning daylight, and chuckling to himself as he demolished some delinquent taxpayer with a metrical thrust. It was all in fun and he never really liked his neighbors the less, but he could not refrain from indulging in a little harmless ridicule and rhyming in the privacy of his own home.

The majority of the children and grandchildren of Henry and Russ Snow obtained their first schooling in the "Snow District" of Brecksville, the scene of Russ' school-government activities, and for that reason it has seemed that it would be interesting to them, and not inappropriate to present in these pages some documentary history of the early struggles for schools, as the same has been gleaned from Russ' papers. These papers are all in his handwriting, couched in a style which was peculiar to him, and it was he who took the initiative in stirring up interest and enthusiasm in the work, and in presiding at the meetings. He was a great reader and student for one who spent his entire life on a farm and whose opportunities were so limited, and he was most eager to have his children embrace every chance for learning that it lay in his power to give them.

The first of his papers relating to the schools of Brecksville is a memorandum of notes made at two successive meetings of the school committee of his district, on the 21st of October and the 2nd of December respectively, of the year 1844. At this time the erection of a school house near the intersection of the "Snow road" with the "State road" was in contemplation.

The notes read:

"BRECKSVILLE, Oct. 21, 1844.

At the adjourned meeting

Voted to accept the spot of land the committee designated by sticking a stake on Mr. Stevenson's land.

As Mr. Stevenson refused to sell, voted to alter the spot to the other side of the road, as Mr. Adams refused to sell,

Voted to give Mr. Adams five dollars for sixteen square rods exclusive of the road nearly opposite the Stockers.

Voted that the 150 dollars voted at the previous meeting be made payable the first day of April next.

Voted to have Mr. Adams as a committee to furnish a schedule for a school house to be built of wood.

Voted to have the meeting adjourned to first Monday of December next, at six o'clock P. M. at the school house at the East end of the district near Russ Snow's."

"Dec. 2, 1844

Met agreeable to adjournment.

Voted to have brick school house.

Voted to have material put up at auction.

Alexander Snow bid off the bricks at 250 cts per 1000 at the kiln.

Leicester Dewey bid off the hauling and securing of the brick at 55 cts per 1000.

A. J. Snow bid off the wall for foundation to be 18 inches thick and 18 inches high from the ground at the highest ground, to be leveled ready for securing the brick and pointed with lime on the outside one foot from the top and to face the wall 1 foot from the top, to lay foundation for chimney to be 6 by 7 feet leveled up to the hight of the wall for foundation of house for \$15.00.

Russ Snow bid off the laying of the bricks at 10-6 per 1000, to be well tended.

Leicester Dewey bid off tending of the mason at 6- per day.

Russ Snow bid off the lime at 26 cts per bushel.

Charles Dickinson bid off the putting in the sleepers and laying double floor for \$4.50.

C. Dickinson & H. H. Snow bid off the lathing & plastering over head for 5.00, to find hair."

The arrangements for the building, planned for as above, apparently miscarried, for on December 19, 1844, Russ as District Clerk, issued a call for a further special meeting, as follows:

"The house holders and resident taxpayers in school district No. 7, in Brecksville Township, in the County of Cuyahoga, will take notice, that a special meeting will be held on the eleventh day of January next at six o'clock P. M. of said day at the old Smith school house, down in the woods, at which time and place the Inhabitants of said District will take a vote to see if they will reconsider a vote passed Oct. 11, 1844, to set up the materials for building a school house in small lots at auction. Also to see if they will reconsider a vote passed Dec. 2 to have a school House built of bricks. Also to see if the District will vote to accept an agreement, which will be presented at said meeting, entered into with Moses Hunt and others to build a house of wood. Also to see if District will vote to pass a resolve and preamble which was presented at the last school meeting and acted upon but did not pass, (there was a tie,) the purport of which was, to see

if the district would vote to have religious meetings held in the several school houses in District No. 7 in Brecksville—
Brecksville Dec. 19, 1844

RUSS SNOW, District Clerk.

"Also to see if the District will raise money to purchase stove, pay for site, build fence and other expenses."

RUSS SNOW.

The resolution concerning the holding of religious meetings in the school houses, referred to above as having been voted upon but not passed, the reader will note, is the one which appears on a previous page of this section. Russ' determination to carry the day in this, a pet project, is visible in his inserting reference to it in his call for a business meeting. It was not a necessary part of the school business, but he was bound it should be, if possible.

To one who is familiar with the story of Russ' school campaign, there is considerable significance in the absence of evidence concerning what transpired between the issue of the foregoing call for a meeting on Dec. 19, 1844, and the next which was issued on September 22, 1845, and set for Oct. 13th following. As a matter of fact, considerable did occur. It was during this ominous interval that Russ felt himself called upon to seize certain neighbors' property to enforce the payment of their delinquent school tax. There is a certain pleasing grimness, too, in the expression of the purpose of the next meeting, to-wit: "to reconsider all resolves *which were passed and kept back or detained* by the Chairman so that there *could not be a record made of them*;" also in the direction that "each man will furnish his own provision," indicating apparently that the session would be long and stormy. (It probably was; it was set for 10 A. M.)

The call for this second meeting was as follows:

"The house holders and resident taxpayers in school district No. 7 in Brecksville township, in the county of Cuyahoga, will take notice that a special meeting will be held on the thirteenth day of October next; the meeting will be organized at ten (10) o'clock A. M. at the old school House on Russ Snow's land, at which time and place there will be a vote taken to reconsider all votes which were passed on the 19th of Sept. 1845, at the annual school meeting in said dis-

trict of all description, name, shape, or nature, which are recorded on the district records, excepting one to choose a Chairman and one to choose a director to fill the Board, likewise to reconsider all resolves *which were passed and kept back or detained* by the Chairman so that there could not be a record made of them; each man will furnish his own provision.

Brecksville, September 22, 1845."

Russ Snow, District Clerk.

The following is a copy of a lease which Russ apparently had prepared for one of the meetings in anticipation of securing land for a site from Augustus Adams, as mentioned in the first memorandum of notes, but which was never signed, as all the plans proved abortive:

Know all men by these presents that I, Augustus Adams, of the county of Cuyahoga, in the State of Ohio, of the first part, for the consideration herein mentioned, do hereby lease unto Leicester Dewey, and Russ Snow, directors of school district No. 7, Brecksville Township, Cuyahoga County, Ohio, party of the second part, and their successors and assigns, the following parcel of land, with all its privileges and appurtenances, Viz a lot to erect a school house on, to be directly on the opposite side of the road from the stake stuck on Hugh Stevenson's land (by a committee appointed by said district) for a site for a school House, to be sixteen square rods, in a square piece, exclusive of the road, to have and to hold the same, as long as said district may choose to occupy it for school purposes.—And the said party, of the second part, for themselves, their successors and assigns, do covenant and agree to pay the said party of the first part, for the said premises the sum of five dollars and interest, in six months after date, also to build and keep in repair a good and sufficient fence, to fence the same excepting on the side next to the highway.

In testimony whereof, the said parties have hereunto set their hands and seals this

(Seal)

Lessor

(Seal)

(Seal)

Directors of school district No. 7 Brecksville Township.



To face page 268.
RUSS SNOW.
In old age.



Signed, sealed and delivered, in presence of

The State of Ohio, Cuyahoga County, ss.—Before me a Justice of the peace within and for said county, personally came this day the said Augustus Adams grantor, in the above instrument, and acknowledged the same to be his voluntary act and deed, for the purposes therein expressed—

In testimony whereof I have hereunto subscribed my name this

* * * * *

The last of these school papers is an annual report, prepared by Russ in his capacity as School Director, and written in characteristic vein. Its tenor shows that the school agitation was finally subsiding, but it contains one last thrust in the declaration that "those who did nothing to it (the school), can speak for themselves." The report reads:

SCHOOL REPORT.

The directors of School district No. 7 in Brecksville township, Cuyahoga County, Ohio, report, that there has been taught in this district during the past year, three months common school by Edmund Bartlett. The average number of scholars attending the school taught was 32. The directors paid said Bartlett forty dollars out of the common school fund which was the amount of his wages, and which is the amount received by this district, during the last year, from the public funds of all descriptions; and there remains in the treasury of said funds the sum of ——— dollars.

The branches taught were reading, writing, arithmetic, grammar, geography, chemistry, philosophy and spelling. We have heard no fault found with the Master and he found none with the scholars, but gave them all a good name with the exception of one whom he said made some disturbance in school, but we forbear to mention the name hoping a similar occurrence will not soon take place in our school. The House was a miserable one, but the best we could get; it was an old log house entirely too small, which a part of the district repaired at their own expense. Made a new chimney, laid a floor overhead, put in a door, windows &c. Those who did nothing to it can speak for themselves. Those who furnished wood for school, were Lemuel Bourne, Moses Hunt, Charles

Dewey, Charles Dickenson, Erastus Smith, Linas Hudson, Leicester Dewey, John Righter, Russ Snow. Those who did not were Hugh Stephenson, Edward Rust, Amos Stocker, H. H. Snow. Mr. Adams has given us a deed of the site voted by the district for a school house but Mr. Hunt refuses to build the same as per agreement. The sum raised by the district for building school house is \$195.00.

Russ Snow,
School Director.

From a short history of the schools of Brecksville, written by Frank N. Wilcox, the husband of Jessie (Snow) Wilcox, when he was a young man, we learn that the first school in Brecksville Township was taught in the spring of the year 1816. Of the Snow district he wrote: "No. 7 or the Snow district was organized in 1846. Three houses have been erected in that district—the one used and three log houses—one standing near the home of Owen Snow and the other on the hill where stands the house now owned by Adam Boles."

Although the district was finally organized in 1846, we have just seen from Russ' papers that negotiations and meetings for that purpose had been conducted with only partial success during the two preceding years. Nor was the first school in the district taught in 1846. There had been teaching for several years but no official organization. The first actual school was taught by Louisa Snow Willett, Henry Snow's oldest daughter, shortly after the coming of her family to Brecksville in 1836. She taught in the barn of her uncle, Russ. The first of the log school houses occupied the site where now stands "Owen Snow's pine grove." The second stood upon the first knoll east of the present home of Adam Boles, that is, immediately east of "the poplar and weeping willow" at the foot of the Boles Hill. The site picked for the school which was in contemplation, but never built, at the time of Russ' school campaign, was on the land of Hugh Stevenson, on the north side of the "Snow road" and about midway between the Hunt and Mackey places. This was the geographical center of No. 7 district. Some of Russ' opponents desired a school even nearer the "State road," but this, of course, he opposed most vigorously, as he lived at the east extreme of the district, and his children would have been obliged to go

to the other. The district extended from his east line to the intersection of the "Miller road" with the "State road." The result of the contest was the erection of two school houses, one near Russ' east line, the present Snow school proper, originally of brick, and one on the "State road," also of brick, and still standing. The subsequent demands of the district made this result eminently fortunate, and the opposition which was created by Russ' activity in the school business finally died out forever, as did also the resentment which was engendered by his eager participation in everything so shortly after his settlement in the neighborhood. The earlier residents had at first regarded it as an intrusion into their private affairs.

* * * * *

An amusing incident, illustrative of Russ' familiarity with religious topics and the Bible, is told by Corwin Snow, who says:

"Grandfather Russ visited us at the hamlet of Belvidere, Ill., in the Autumn of 1848. On his return to Brecksville, O., Mother, Sister Louise and myself accompanied him. Steam-boat was taken at Chicago for Cleveland, and canal-boat at Cleveland for Boston. Among the passengers from Chicago was a minister with whom "Uncle Russ" became acquainted. During one of their many visits, Grandfather quoted a passage of the Scripture. The Reverend gentleman denied the existence of such words in the Bible. "Uncle Russ" announced his surprise that the minister of the Gospel was not better acquainted with the Holy Bible. The Reverend reiterated his statement that there was no such thing between the lids of the Book and charged grandfather with intent to falsify and deceive. It happened that "Uncle Russ" and I were seated just to the left of mother's stateroom window, and she had been one of the listeners—and at this juncture she extended her arm from the window, over my little head, and said: "Here is the Bible, Pa." "Ah well! Thank you, Charlotte," said he, and he soon found the passage and read it. The angry Reverend walked away much discomfited, to the amusement of the other passengers."

In spite of his rugged ways and freedom of expression, his impatience with the backward, the ignorant and idle, and his tendency to become exasperated with those who differed

from him in opinion, Russ Snow was a gentle and kindly man. He was hospitable and generous to the stranger, and allowed none, not even the meanest, to pass his door without rest and entertainment. He was helpful and tender with the innocent and afflicted, and he loved animals and little children.

His granddaughter, Jessie (Snow) Wilcox, tells of his gentleness to her when she was a little child and he a very old man. Upon one occasion, when she had broken a dish and been rebuked for it, she took refuge behind a door where he found her crying. He seemed to be greatly touched by her grief and at once sought to comfort her, telling her not to feel so badly about it, and assuring her that accidents were bound to happen once in a while for which there could be no help, thereby relieving at once the bitterness of her childish, but none the less, serious trouble.

As another example of his gentleness she relates that it was his habit to seat himself on the steps every evening, after the evening meal, with a piece of bread that he slowly crumbled and fed to the birds which came fluttering down in response to his call.

He was also very fond of sheep and in his old age spent many hours among them in the pastures, whither he often carried a pail of salt water and a broom made of grasses with which he sprinkled the weeds to entice the sheep to eat and eradicate them. He spent a great deal of time there, too, with axe and grub hoe, digging and rooting up bushes and noxious growths, which he called "killing mischief."

All his life long he was a moderate user of chewing tobacco (he never smoked), and he raised and cured his own tobacco. With the aid of a rich thick syrup of sugar he made this tobacco into little black balls about the size of a walnut, rolling and pressing the leaves till the mass was strong and solid. These balls were then put away on a tray to dry, and one would last a long time. He always carried one of them in his pocket, and sliced off a piece with his jack-knife when he wanted to use some, instead of biting it. Some of the dried leaves of his tobacco were in existence in the Brick House "shop" not many years since.

Russ Snow was a large-framed man, bigger than either of his sons, and before the coming of age was heavy and strong. For many years before his death his hair was white.



To face page 273.

HOME OF H. H. SNOW, BRECKSVILLE, OHIO. "THE OTHER HOUSE."

(WHERE RUSS SNOW DIED.)
Photo taken in 1896.



His face was smooth shaven. He always shaved himself and did so the last week of his life. In temper he was strong-willed, but the curb which he had upon himself was equally strong, and this control but accentuated his gentler and more gracious qualities. His life was certainly successful. The spirit and courage of it are well illustrated in his readiness to forego a prosperous business and a comfortable home for a long remove and a life in the woods of a new country; and its results appear in the profit taken from his example by a large and numerous and happy family.

He died at the age of 86 years at the home of his son, Henry Holland Snow. This house was built near the Brick House in Brecksville in 1864, and here he had spent his last years. His death occurred on January 8, 1875, a day of bitter cold. He was buried in a little neighborhood cemetery in the adjoining town of Richfield.

CHILDREN OF RUSS SNOW AND RUTH HIBBARD.

Russ Snow, unlike his brother Henry, had a comparatively small family of children, two sons and three daughters. The second child and second daughter, Jane Elizabeth, died when she was nineteen years old, and the youngest, Orpha Hibbard, in her thirty-third year, unmarried. These two girls were both victims of tuberculosis and it was principally because he feared the effect of the Maine climate upon his family that Russ removed to Ohio, as has been indicated in other parts of this book. But even as it was, he was not able to shake off the clutch of the disease entirely, for Jane died in 1839, only four years after the establishment of the family in Ohio.

Not a great deal can be written concerning Jane and Orpha, because of their early deaths. The story of the life of Charlotte Snow has been told in the pages devoted to the life of her husband, Alexander Snow, and this section of the book, consequently, will be taken up principally with the families of Owen and Holland.

I.

CHARLOTTE LOUISE SNOW.

1819-1905.

(First Child of Russ Snow.)

Charlotte Louise Snow was born at Atkinson, Me., January 6, 1819, and was married to Alexander Jameson Snow, her cousin, January 5, 1839. She died at Cedar Rapids, Iowa, April 16, 1905. A sketch of her life will be found on page 127 of this book, letters written by her on page 129, *et seq.*, and reference to her children on page 134. Sketches of their lives will be found on the respective pages indicated below.

CHILDREN.

- I. 1. CORWIN RUSS, born Sept. 14, 1841. See page 134.
1. 2. LOUISE WILLETT, born April 9, 1843; died Jan. 1, 1882. See pages 134 and 137.
- I. 3. LOUIS VIMONT, born Feb. 28, 1845; died May 27, 1848. See page 134.

- I. 4. KATE FRANCES, born May 14, 1851. See pages 134 and 139.
- I. 5. FREDERIC HIBBARD, born Feb. 8, 1854. See pages 134 and 143.
- I. 6. LOTTIE MAUDE ROSEBELLE, born Aug. 17, 1862; died Dec. 30, 1865. See page 134.

II.

JANE ELIZABETH SNOW.

1820-1839.

(Second child of Russ Snow.)

Jane Elizabeth Snow, the second child and daughter of Russ Snow and Ruth Hibbard, was born at Atkinson, Me., April 1, 1820. She was a gay, sprightly and talkative girl and of sweet temper. She was fifteen years old when her parents moved to Ohio. Her happy life ended four years later, her death occurring June 23, 1839, at Brecksville. She was buried in the adjoining town of Richfield.

Jane attended school at Foxcroft Academy in Maine for some months before the removal of her family to Ohio, and the following is a copy of a certificate of qualification for teaching which was issued to her in that year.

FOXCROFT ACADEMY, May 25th, 1835.

Miss Jane Snow has been attending the academy during the past term & I deem her qualification such as to answer the requirements of the laws of this state with respect to district schools.

WILLIAM H. NOPES.

The following little sketches, entitled, "Summer" and "Absence," are copies of manuscripts in Jane's handwriting, presumably two of her compositions, and now in the possession of Corwin R. Snow.

SUMMER.

When summer appears, everything is springing up around us in green healthiness; and beautiful flowers are filling the air with sweet odours. The days are much longer than they were in spring and much warmer. The busy farmers are employed in making hay and harvesting their grain. Soft and refreshing showers, sometimes accompanied with thunder and lightning, are frequent. The breezes of morning are mingled with the songs of a thousand various birds which frequent the groves.

JANE E. SNOW.

ABSENCE.

Absence is the best test of affection. Though it will not always extinguish nor always fan it to a flame, it generally

does one of them. It, however, has different effects upon different persons. In a mind of ardent temperament, if the spark be deeply rooted, it kindles to a flame; if it be but the thrilling admiration of a moment, a few short hours and the succession of a few new glittering objects will erase the faint impression. In the youthful mind whatever depression may weigh upon the spirits; whatever despondency may darken the bosom; and whatever disappointments may have wrung the heart or soured the finer feelings; the buoyancy of youth and the vivid brightness of kindling fancy will lift the soul above grovelling thoughts of sorrow and bear it to an elysium of its own creating. Even the adoration of a long cherished passion cannot exist beneath its spell.

JANE E. SNOW.

III.

OWEN PAYSON SNOW.

1823-1905.

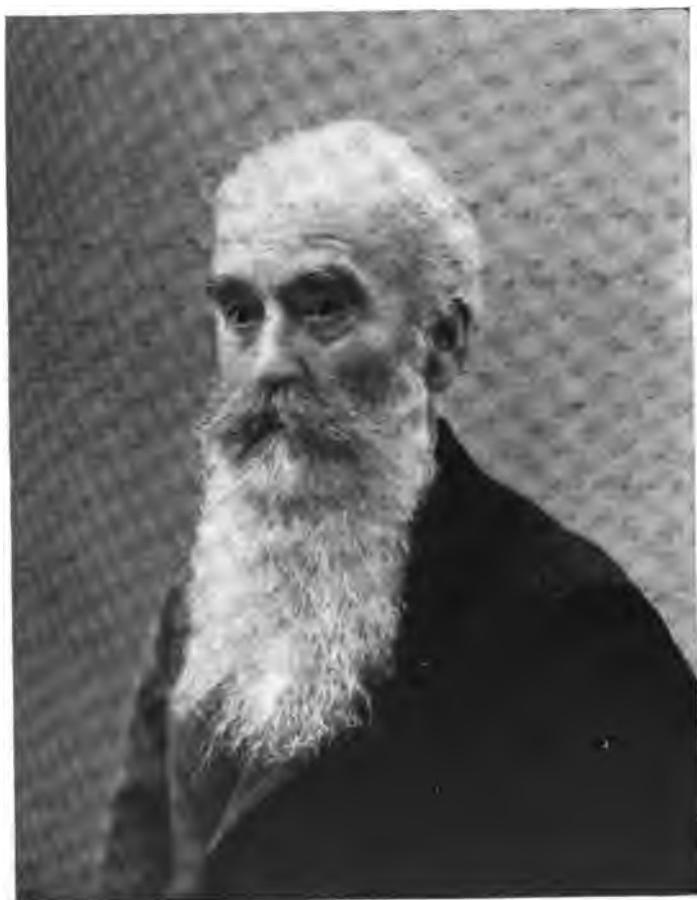
(Third child of Russ Snow.)

Owen Payson Snow, first son and third child of Russ Snow and Ruth Hibbard, was born at Atkinson, Maine, Sept. 15, 1823. He was twelve years old when his parents came to Ohio. He married Frances Fay Eaton, Oct. 22, 1851, at Brecksville, Ohio. She was born at Syracuse, N. Y., Aug. 18, 1835, the daughter of Horace Fay and Roxana Eaton. Owen P. Snow was all his life a farmer and with the exception of a short period (1894-1896) resided continuously in Brecksville, Ohio, from the time of his settlement there until his death, which occurred at the "Brick House," May 12, 1905.

The following is an especially true and excellent appreciation of Owen Snow and his wife, for it was written by their son-in-law and family physician, Dr. Wm. A. Knowlton, whose long association with the Snow family, as a doctor and as a member of its circle, has given him an unusual opportunity to understand, and an equal ability to tell, the facts.

"Owen Snow was strong physically and mentally. He was of medium height, full-chested. His head was large and well-shaped. He wore his beard full and long. His personal appearance was striking and realized one's idea of a patriarch of old—the head of a tribe. And in his nature, his character, his life, he measured up to his personal appearance. His chief delight was in the happiness of others. He was a great lover of children and of young people. He loved home and in his advanced years to see him at home, the centre of a gathering of children and grandchildren and neighbors' children, was a sight to make one feel that life is worth the living. Young people from all around liked to gather at his house, and its good cheer and hospitality can never be forgotten.

"Mr. Snow was a lover of nature. He took great pleasure in domestic animals, especially their young, and birds, flowers, trees, fields; in short, life in its varied forms was to him ever attractive and the source of enjoyment. He looked



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OWEN PAYSON SNOW.

into the sky and in quiet talk with friends often spoke of the wonders it contains. There was a large element of humor in his nature. He liked to hear a good story and could tell one. He greatly enjoyed music and harmless sport and in his younger days liked a *square* horse trade as well as David Harum. He was an unpretentious and thoughtful man and withal much of a philosopher, and had views of his own about the worlds and about life and futurity. He believed in enjoying life and was accordingly mirthful and cheerful, and those around him felt the influence of his presence. Take him for all in all, few better men have lived.

"Mrs. Owen Snow is a woman of decided native ability, and is possessed of a large fund of good common sense. A model housewife, a model mother. Probably few were ever better mated than Owen Snow and his wife. They shared a common purpose to make a true home, to make life enjoyable for others and to enjoy life themselves. Her native musical talent as shown in her remarkable performance on the violin added much to the pleasures and cheerfulness of home life, and to the many gatherings beneath their roof. Their home was a real home. They were self poised, self controlled. There was no quarreling, scolding, ill-natured words nor fretting. Their settled purpose seemed to be to make the best of life in this world and look on the bright side of things.

"Mrs. Snow at seventy-two is clear in mind, actively helpful, loved by her children and fairly worshipped by her grandchildren. She can yet make the violin hum so as to 'put life and metal in the heels.'"

FRANCES FAY (EATON) SNOW.

(Wife of Owen P. Snow.)

The Eaton family came from Connecticut to New York, where Roxana Eaton married Horace Fay. They had five children, the youngest of whom was Frances Fay, born August 18, 1835, at Syracuse. When she was four months old her mother died and she was adopted by her uncle, Origen Eaton, who moved to Brecksville, Ohio, when she was one year old. Her uncle had five children, the oldest of whom, also Origen, was ten years older than Frances. When he was seventeen he bought a violin, which the children called "Old Wooden," and which he cautioned little "Fanty" not to play with. One day he came home and heard "Bonny Doon" being played on his cherished instrument. He crept upstairs in the direction of the music, and found Frances, aged seven, sitting on the floor with the violin. After that he told her to play on it all she wished, and in a month she was a better performer than he. An old violinist, Sylvester White, who played for dances, taught her his melodies, and she used to play with him.

She attended the district school, till she was fifteen, and taught when she was sixteen. The same year she was married to Owen Snow by Squire Rich, of Brecksville. Another wedding was celebrated the same day, that of Owen's brother, Holland. The brothers took their brides home to the Brick House, where they all lived happily with their parents for some years.

The portrait of Frances Fay Snow, presented here and taken in her seventy-second year, shows the unusual manner of holding the violin which is peculiarly her own. Having had no lessons, she learned to play by ear when a child and held the instrument in the way most convenient for her. The violin shown in the picture is the one presented by her father when she was eight years old, and the one she has always used.

Mrs. Snow has a remarkably accurate ear, a perfect sense of rhythm, a true and distinctive appreciation of good and pure music, and herself plays with a sweetness of tone that is rare, and especially so in one who has had no instruction. The old dance melodies in her hands are transformed from mere waltzes to charming and interesting music, while



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FRANCES FAY (EATON) SNOW.

WIFE OF O. P. SNOW.



losing nothing of their inspiration to rhythmic movement.

M. K. W.

Another writer who understood and loved Owen Snow, is his nephew, Frederick H. Snow, son of his sister Charlotte, who wrote the following interesting and appreciative letter upon the occasion of the receipt of an invitation to attend the 49th anniversary of Owen Snow's wedding, and in response thereto :

CHADWICK, Ill., Oct. 18, 1900.

Dear Cousin Emma.

I received your card inviting me to the Brick House in Brecksville to your Father and Mother's 49th wedding anniversary. I know of nothing I would enjoy more than to be present, and would, if I could see my way clear to leave my business and duties, here in Chadwick. When I come east I would like to stay longer than just over night, which would be all the time I could get away from here, now. How time flies! and how much faster it seems to go as one grows older. It seems only a short time ago, as I look back to the many enjoyable times I have had at Uncle Owen's and at the old Brick House, when we called it Grand Pa's, and you all lived there. Grandma I don't remember so much about, but Grandpa and Aunt Orpha and Uncle Holland, who are gone, are each one treasured in my memory. I can remember when a boy Aunt Orpha persuaded me to stay all night on my way home from school. I was a little fellow and Uncle Holland took charge of me when it came to go to bed, and put me in bed with Aunt Mary and Amanda so I wouldn't get cold. I was going to say this was the first time I ever stayed there all night, but I suppose it wasn't, for I have been told that I was born in the northwest bed-room. Be that as it may, I believe I went home the next morning to see my mother before going to school. You know I used to be a great mother boy, and used to say I was going to do as Veranus Dewey did, when I got to be a man, live with my mother.

Uncle Owen and Aunt Frank always made it pleasant for me as a boy, lad, and man to be at their house. Do you remember the butter and sugar, how good it was? Of course, occasionally a dose of picra, and your father's song, "This little pig went to market." Then, later on, when I was big

enough to drive, Uncle always had a team, if us young folks wanted to go to singing school or lodge. Old Rod was usually one of the horses, and the bob-sled or the big buggy as we called it; and by the way, I asked my wife to have me in that old buggy. And oh, what roads that night! We went to Homer Barnes' birthday party. The horses lost off three shoes in the mud. It cost Uncle some money and trouble to get them shod again, but he found no fault, and was just as ready to let us have the team next time. Such things didn't bother him. He would say, "It doesn't matter," or, "We are all prepared for it," or if his new harness got wet and muddy, he would say, "Oh well, it will stand it better than the old one would."

Then of an evening when we would gather in at your house, Uncle was ever ready for a dance; and your mother could always be persuaded to play for us. I always thought she could play just a little better than any one else. I don't suppose you remember, but I do, the night you introduced me to Helen Hannum, while we were having a dance in the parlor. Can Uncle dance the double shuffle as well as ever? I never could see how he did it, I couldn't. I tried it a good many times, all alone, out at the barn by myself.

Oh well! you and the friends will have another very pleasant time next Saturday, and I don't doubt that if Uncle Owen can get you started, you will have a dance, and a good time generally. Tell your father and mother for me that I hope they will have just as many returns of this happy day to them as they can wish.

Now a word as to myself and family. I am well and getting fat. Helen is good natured and happy, and has quite good health, is doing her own housework at present. Louis is well, is at Mount Vernon attending school; likes his school, and is having a good time. Mr. Hannum seems as well as ever, gets around quite spry, takes a little exercise and reads a great deal. Is as strong a Prohibitionist as ever, gets out of patience with me because I *will* vote with the Republicans. The Prohibitionists are advocating a good cause, but will never win, and I can't go Bryanism, so I shall do all I can to prevent him being elected. Our state will give McKinley a large majority, and so will Ohio, of course.

We are having fine weather, only one frost to amount to anything; that was the 15th. The crops are abundant, and prices are good. Consequently, farmers are happy and contented.

With all the good wishes that I can think of, to you all, and especially to Uncle and Aunt, I will close—

Please write to Cousin Fred.

THE BRICK HOUSE.

BY MARGARET KNOWLTON WILCOX.

Any one who has never spent a Christmas in the old "Brick House" on the "Snow Road" deserves much commiseration. To one who has spent his childhood Christmases there, all others seem but pale imitations. Of course, the twenty-fifth of December comes round, he realizes the fact, and expects to celebrate in some fashion; but as for its being really and truly Christmas—he might as well imagine himself in Mars.

Picture to yourself, if you please, an old-fashioned country snow storm, with the air just tingling enough to nip ears and toes, and make cheeks rosy. The relatives are assembling from far and near, some driving, the city members arriving on the "four-thirty," Christmas eve. There is much jingling of sleigh bells to greet them, and a big voice calling out, "Pile right in, plenty of room in the bob for everybody!" There is a great deal of laughing and packing of presents and people into the straw and under blankets, and the load starts off merrily in the crisp night. When the horses have valiantly struggled up the "Big Hill," passed the little white schoolhouse, and farther on, the "Other House," the hilarity in the bob reaches its height, and singing can no longer be restrained in spite of danger to throats.

Now from the Brick House the lights shine out over the snow, and to the tune of "Jingle bells, jingle bells, jingle all the way," sung by a dozen voices, the horses dash into the yard, the doors are flung open, and the earlier arrivals flock out to meet the newcomers.

"There's Grandpa and Grandma!" shouts a small boy, and "Merry Christmas! Merry Christmas!" cries everybody, as Grandpa with his snowy beard and twinkling eyes comes out with his quiet but hearty welcome, and Grandma expresses the general happiness by executing a dance on the porch. With much embracing and stamping of snow, the visitors troop in, stow away their wraps, and after much flitting about and mysterious whispering in corners, settle down to supper, which tastes better than anything ever did before.

Then arises the yearly discussion as to whether the presents are to be forthcoming tonight or tomorrow. The numerous grandchildren have much to say, pro and con, and fi-



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“THE BRICK HOUSE,” BRECKSVILLE, OHIO.

HOM^E OF OWEN P. SNOW.

(Built by Russ Snow in 1845 from bricks made on his farm.)

nally a vote has to be taken. If it is to be tonight, the door of the "parlor bedroom" is barricaded for some time, while the children dance about and declare they *can't* wait, and they wish *they* were an old aunt or an uncle and could trim the tree. They vibrate between the parlor where a crackling fire is roaring up the chimney of the great fire-place, and the cold "cheese-room," to gaze and sniff at the shelves of forbidden home-made candy, doughnuts and pies.

At last the locked door flies open, a triumphal march is struck up on the organ, and the procession files in. In the middle of the floor stands a Christmas tree reaching to the ceiling, gay with candles and strings of popcorn and cranberries, and stacked all around it heaps and heaps of presents.

Grandpa, who has been piling more logs on the fire, is put into a chair, with Grandma, who is finally persuaded to sit still a minute, beside him. The children stand gazing at the tree with awe or delight, according to their ages, as a suspicious jingling of bells sounds outside. The very little children run to Mamma or to Grandma as a rattling is heard in the parlor bedroom fire place, which has been closed up. Soon with much shaking of snow and jolly laughter, Santa Claus bursts out, receives a royal welcome, and distributes the presents.

When it is all over, it is bed-time, and the dozens of people are stowed away comfortably, for the house always accommodates itself to any number.

If tomorrow has been decided upon for the presents, small white figures are very early astir to examine the row of bulgy stockings hanging by the fire place. There is no sleep after this for aunts and uncles, who must rise to the occasion and breakfast, where mountains of Grandma's pancakes rapidly diminish to mole-hills.

After breakfast there is coasting, snowballing and skating for the children, who are well out of the way while the aunts help Grandma with the dinner.

Each year this feature is better than the last, till it seems as if Grandma's wonders of cooking would never cease. The rest of the afternoon is spent in reminiscences of it, enjoyment of the candy, and anticipation of the popcorn, nuts and apples. There are the presents to look over once more and show everybody else, and many new games to try. Grandma

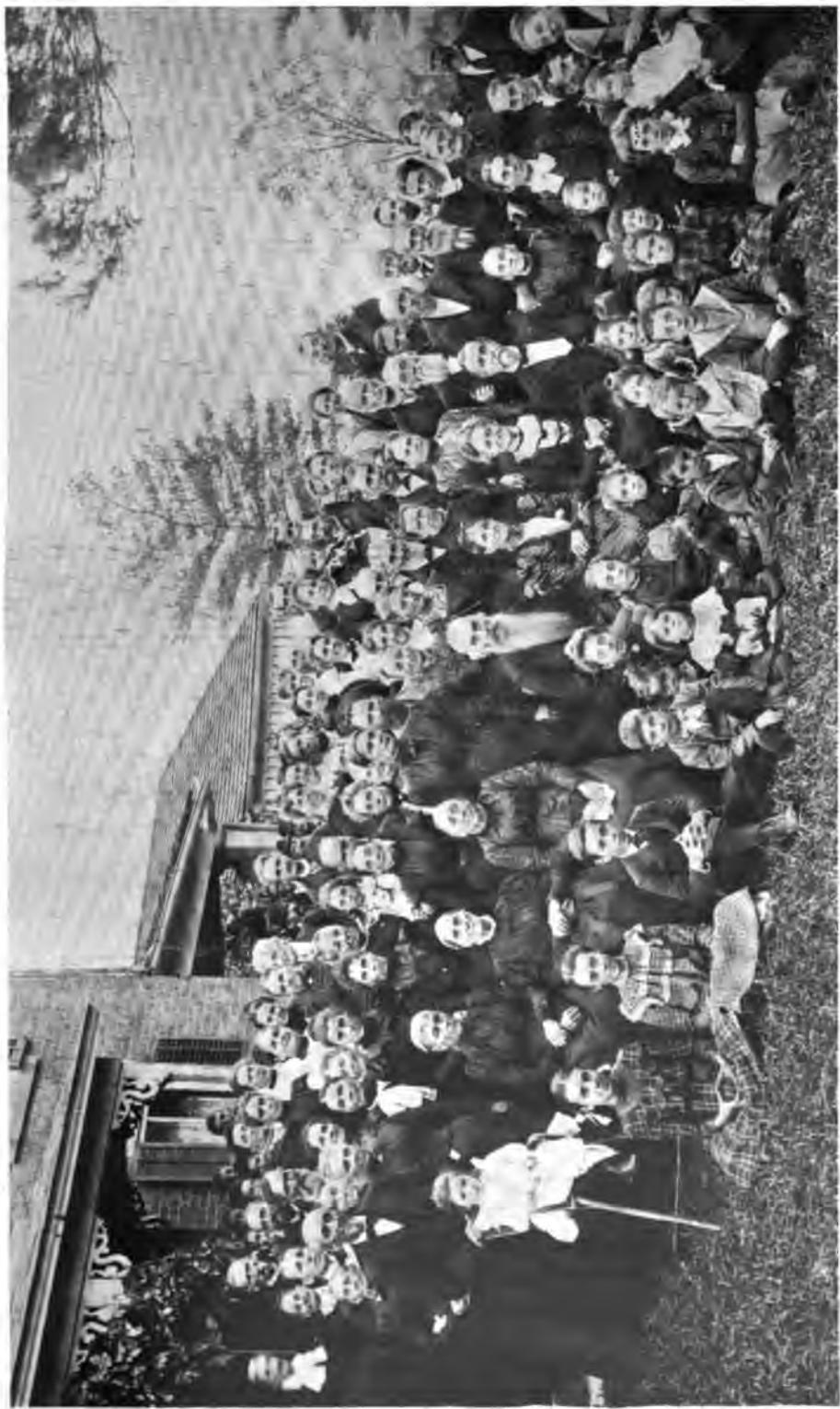
is the most popular member of the family when it comes to these, and is in great demand as a partner for California Jack, Parchesi, or Old Sledge. Grandpa entertains the circle around the fireplace with stories and quaint old songs, a never ending delight.

When the lamps are lighted there is a general call for music, and the violin appears like magic. Fanny takes her place at the little old fashioned organ, Ned and Frank bring out their mouth organs, and Grandma with her violin, is the center of attraction. At first there is some attempt on the part of the rest of the family to keep still, but when the "Irish Washerwoman" and "Old Zip Coon" are struck up, first one foot beats, time then another, and presently the rooms are cleared for dancing. On the red parlor carpet, worn smooth with many quadrilles, out in the large sitting room, even on the wide kitchen boards, the feet fly merrily. One calls for "Money-musk," another for "Arkansas Traveller," till Grandma is tired out and the rest drop panting into their chairs.

So ends another joyful holiday, and as the firelight flickers on the walnut doors and massive window casements, this happy family circle realizes that there will not be another Christmas for a whole year, that in the morning the holly and mistletoe will come down, and each one return to his duties. It makes them loathe to separate for the night, and they linger around the fireplace, anxious to get the very last drop of fun out of the day.

They will carry away with them many happy memories, but chiefly that of Grandpa and Grandma: the man so kindly, so tolerant, with quiet humor, and love for children; never harsh or repellent, always inviting, especially to children, who would sit on his knees and listen to his songs and stories by the hour, or wait with delicious dread for a "tan toasting"; the woman so lively and capable, but always feminine, entering into all the fun with ready interest, equally ready with sympathy and help in time of trouble; always busy, but never in a hurry; and with the sweetest, gentlest voice, which never spoke crossly.

It is not only the family who will always have pleasant memories of Grandpa and Grandma, but many friends, who know them as Aunt Frank and Uncle Owen. In winter, and in summer, when the grass was green in the great yard and



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49TH WEDDING ANNIVERSARY OF OWEN P. AND FRANCES SNOW.

October 22, 1900.

the myrtle flourished under the pines, the Brick House was open to friends as well as children, grandchildren and great-grandchildren. All the delights of apple gathering in the big orchards, the nutting season, haying and threshing were shared with visitors. They were taken into the family and made much of. The Brick House has held more joyful gatherings than any other place that the family knows of, so that "Snowville" has become typical of happiness.

But where would the joyfulness have been were it not for the host and hostess? It is their gentle influence which has made everyone love the old place. Though Grandpa modestly referred everything to "Wife," it was the combination of these two dear, unusual souls which made the place so individual and lovable.

CHILDREN.

(Of Owen P. and Frances Fay (Eaton) Snow.)

- III. 1. EMMA ROVENA, b. Feb. 24, 1854, at the Brick House ("East Room"), Brecksville, O.; m. Chas. Oliver Bartlett, Oct. 1, 1873.
- III. 2. EDWIN FAY, b. Aug. 22, 1855, Brecksville; d. May 5, 1858.
- III. 3. CHARLIE ASHMAN, b. July 29, 1857, Brecksville; d. May 8, 1858.
- III. 4. FANNY ELECTA, b. June 13, 1859, at the Brick House ("Parlor bed-room"), Brecksville; m. Wm. A. Knowlton, M. D., Aug. 3, 1881.
- III. 5. KARL FRANK, b. Dec. 14, 1862, at the Brick House ("Parlor bed-room"), Brecksville; m. Katie Etta Brooks, Dec. 25, 1884.
- III. 6. MINABEL, b. Aug. 30, 1864, at the Brick House ("Parlor bed-room"), Brecksville.
- III. 7. NED PAYSON, b. May 11, 1866, at the Brick House ("Parlor"), Brecksville; m. Mary Hamilton, Nov. 16, 1890.
- III. 8. FRANK KNOWLTON, b. June 24, 1880, at the Brick House ("Parlor bed-room"); m. Laura Bell, April 6, 1904.

III. 1. EMMA ROVENA (SNOW) BARTLETT.

(Dau. Owen, Russ, Benjamin.)

Emma Rovena Snow was born in the "East Room" of the Brick House (built by Russ Snow in 1845), at Brecksville, Ohio, on the 24th of February, 1854. She was married to Charles Oliver Bartlett, October 1, 1873. He was born at Strongsville, Ohio, July 14, 1850, the son of Charles Oliver Bartlett.

Margaret K. Wilcox, niece of Mrs. Bartlett, has written of her aunt, as well as of her mother's other sister and brothers. Of the first she says:

"Our elders corroborate our speculations that Emma Rovena was a very pretty girl. History does not whisper how many hearts she shattered with the blue eyes and rosy cheeks that her daughters have inherited, but states demurely that she



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C. O. AND EMMA (SNOW) BARTLETT AND TWO YOUNGEST CHILDREN.
CHARLES OWEN. AMY.



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BENJ. P. AND JENNIE (BARTLETT) FORBES.

passed the uneventful life of a country maiden, finishing school and also a certain young man who came to work on her father's farm in the intervals of school teaching. His name was Charles Oliver Bartlett, and he persuaded Miss Emma that it was a very good name—good enough to accept.

"They began their married life by teaching school together, then settled at "Uncle Alec's old place" on the "Snow Road." Later they moved to Cleveland, where Mr. Bartlett went into the business of manufacturing mill machinery with his brother-in-law, K. F. Snow. The business has grown steadily, till now it is one of the large concerns of Cleveland, and the name of "The C. O. Bartlett and Snow Co." accompanies machinery to various parts of the world.

"Mr. Bartlett is not only interested in his business, but occupies himself with other affairs as well. Among other things he has given much time to the cause of prohibition. Being a strong temperance man he early interested his family and friends in the work of establishing temperance lodges, and accomplished a great deal of good by his zeal and labor.

"Instead of 'doing somebody for something' he is always doing something for somebody, and is one of the best hearted men ever made. In this he is very similar to his wife, the kindest of women. In fact, the Bartletts seem to be overflowing with hospitable good will and friendliness, and everyone who comes within the range of their jolly heartiness cannot fail to be cheered and benefited.

"One of their many attractions is their quartet of winsome children. Inspired by their parents to a love of achievement, they have distinguished themselves in school and out of it by their brightness, originality and general ability, adding much to whatever community they are in, and making it the better for their influence.

"Their oldest daughter, Jennie, after finishing her Cleveland education with a year of college in New York, married Benjamin Platt Forbes, a prosperous young business man, who has recently moved from Cleveland to Lititz, Pa., with his wife and two children.

"Minnie, the second daughter, soon after graduating from the Cleveland High Schools, married Walter Scott Lister, a successful lawyer. They have remained in Cleveland, and have four children.

"The third daughter, Amy, and Charles Owen, the youngest, who is still in school, are at home, which has again shifted from Cleveland to Brecksville and the Brick House, built by Mrs. Bartlett's grandfather, Russ Snow.

"Here, where Miss Emma was courted and Mrs. Emma is now mistress, the family lives pleasantly, entertaining many delighted guests, chief among whom are their charming grandchildren, who must, I think, grow up with the idea that 'Grandpa' and 'Grandma' are almost as young as 'Papa' and 'Mamma.'"

M. K. W.

CHILDREN.

- 1a. JENNIE SNOW BARTLETT, b. June 29, 1874, at the Brick House ("Parlor"), Brecksville; m. Benj. P. Forbes, Sept. 28, 1898.
- 1b. MINNIE FRANCES BARTLETT, b. Nov. 18, 1876, at the Brick House ("Parlor"), Brecksville; m. Walter S. Lister, May 18, 1898.
- 1c. AMY LOUISE BARTLETT, b. June 27, 1888 (Fish Ave.), Cleveland, O.
- 1d. CHARLES OWEN BARTLETT, b. July 2, 1895 (124 Maple Dale), Cleveland.

1a. *Jennie S. (Bartlett) Forbes* was born in the parlor of the Brick House at Brecksville, Ohio, June 29, 1874. She is a woman of strong character and interesting personality, has a fine mind and is a great reader. She is gracious in manner, of attractive speech and fills her home with an earnest Christian spirit that will make it a fortunate and happy place in which to rear her children. She was married to Benjamin Platt Forbes in Cleveland, Sept. 28, 1898. Mr. Forbes, who is manager of a chocolate manufacturing company in Lititz, Pa., was born at Olena, Huron Co., Ohio, April 13, 1873, the son of Carlos Forbes. Children: Elton Bartlett Forbes, b. Aug. 29, 1902; Janet Forbes, b. Oct. 17, 1906.

1b. *Minnie Frances (Bartlett) Lister* was born in the "parlor" of the Brick House at Brecksville, Nov. 18, 1876. She was married to Walter Scott Lister, May 18, 1898. He was born March 3, 1871, at Windham, Johnson Co., Iowa, the son of James Lister. Mr. Lister is a successful lawyer and businessman, and has the happy faculty of making every one his friend.

Mrs. Lister is a sweet tempered and gentle wife and



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DR. W. A. AND FANNY (SNOW) KNOWLTON.
DONALD KNOWLTON.

mother. She is exceedingly capable in her home, always cheerful and possessed of fine poise. She has a sincere and attractive way of greeting everybody and fills a charming home with a spirit that is bright and sunny. Children: Walter Bartlett Lister, b. at Cleveland, Sept. 29, 1899; Alice Fay Lister, b. at Cleveland, Nov. 23, 1901; Fanny Snow Lister, b. at Cleveland Aug. 6, 1904; James McKenzie Lister, b. Mar. 9, 1907.

III. 4. FANNY (SNOW) KNOWLTON.

(Dau. Owen, Russ, Benjamin.)

Fanny Electa Snow was born in the "parlor bed-room" of the Brick House at Brecksville on June 13, 1859. She was married to Dr. William A. Knowlton, August 3, 1881. He was born at Olmstead Falls, May 16, 1839, the son of William Knowlton, M. D.

Fanny Snow was not at all strong when a young girl, so she may have escaped some of the more arduous duties of the farm household and enjoyed more time for music, which was a second nature to her. Her talent in this direction exhibited itself so very early that we have not much difficulty in believing her mother when she affirms that "Fanny could carry a tune correctly when she was sixteen months old. She learned to do wonders with the little cabinet organ, as well as sing; and an old music master impressing upon her parents the advisability of giving her larger opportunities, she went to Oberlin with her cousin Amanda. There she studied at the Conservatory and later in Cleveland, perfecting herself in piano, organ, voice, the theory of music and studying violin. She taught music successfully in Cleveland, was organist in churches, and became a skilled accompanist, to be which is one of the rarest of accomplishments.

When twenty-two she married Dr. W. A. Knowlton, her father's family physician. He had enlisted in the army at the outbreak of the Civil War, and had risen to the rank of captain when wounded and a protracted confinement in an infected military hospital (from which he was rescued by his brothers, one of whom, Dr. Augustus Knowlton, later married Augusta Snow, daughter of Henry) necessitated his return home. He then attended medical school in Cleveland, gradu-

ated with honor, having in his Freshman year won a medal over the Senior Class, and was at the time of his marriage to Miss Snow, settled in Brecksville with a large practice, which embraced not only his own but surrounding towns. Here he lived the arduous life of the country doctor, driving or riding horseback for miles in the worst extremes of weather, gaining the esteem of the country people by his unselfish devotion to duty at the risk of his own health and often without recompense.

He was always interested in politics, and is a vigorous public speaker. Indeed all through his life he has been called upon for speeches, political and otherwise, and has enjoyed an unusual reputation along this line. As an after-dinner speaker he has been in great demand, especially at banquets of various medical societies, where his keen wit has won great applause.

Mrs. Knowlton did not give up her music after her marriage, as so many woman do, but continued it, becoming a more thorough musician than before. She devoted more time to composing, studying with Wilson G. Smith and Johann Beck, well-known musicians, who had great faith in her ability from the outset, and now pronounce her to be among the first of national composers.

Her compositions include vocal, instrumental and orchestral music. Her most pretentious work so far is a song cycle for a chorus of women's voices, "Hawthorn and Lavender." This has been given with success in various cities, twice in Cleveland by the Rubenstein Club, for which it was originally written. Mrs. Knowlton is assistant director of this club, and is as proficient as a conductor as in any other branch of music. It is remarkable how much this frail little woman has accomplished, for she has never had the best of health, and has in no wise neglected her family or many outside duties.

Dr. and Mrs. Knowlton lived for some years in Brecksville and then moved to Cleveland, where they have since remained, the Doctor's reputation as a physician steadily increasing.

He was for a time a member of the faculty of the medical department of Wooster University, has been president of the Cuyahoga County Medical Society, and for fourteen years



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KARL AND KATIE (BROOKS) SNOW AND FAMILY.
ORPHA. MILDRED.
(See page 295.)

has served on the Board of U. S. Pension Examiners in Cleveland.

Dr. and Mrs. Knowlton have two children: Margaret, who after a couple of years at college and considerable study of piano, married Owen N. Wilcox, attorney-at-law, son of Jessie Snow Wilcox; and Donald Snow Knowlton, now in High School, with a decided taste for music and natural history. He is studying violin with Johann Beck, and bids fair to follow in the musical footsteps of his mother.

Following are a few clippings from Cleveland newspapers concerning Mrs. Knowlton's work. The first is from an account of a Rubenstein concert, written by Cleveland's critic, Wilson G. Smith:

"The main achievement of the club was the presentation, for the first time in public, of Mrs. Knowlton's song cycle—"Hawthorn and Lavender"—the text being poems from the pen of Wm. E. Henley, the distinguished English poet. That this work places Mrs. Knowlton

IN THE FIRST RANK

of the women composers of this country I have no hesitation in affirming. In fact, it places her in the artistic society of our best male composers, and will do much to establish her fame as a highly gifted woman. The entire work is scholarly and distinctly melodious, and withal most agreeable and effective in its thematic content. The varied moods of the several poems are splendidly caught and musically expressed.

"Mrs. Knowlton is now a worthy member of the guild, and I have no doubt her fame will soon be established nationally as it is locally."

Another clipping, from the *Cleveland Leader*, mentions more of her writings:

"If the Western Reserve has long been proud of the famous men and women of the past, it should not fail to recognize and appreciate rare talent when it presents itself. Among the composers whose names have carried fame East and West, must now be placed the name of Mrs. Fanny Snow Knowlton. As a native of the Western Reserve, and as one whose musical instruction has been received from its teachers, she has placed herself high among the American composers."

In speaking of "Hawthorn and Lavender," this article goes on to say:

"It needs no other praise than to say that the letter of commendation from so eminent a critic and composer as Dudley P. Buck evinces the worth of the composition. Ten poems of William E. Henley are combined in one harmonious whole. To the student of nature they will appeal particularly. The music is marked by a true melodic flow, and there is a depth of inspiration rarely found. The incidental solos prove a charming and restful feature, while the beautiful waltz movement at the end leaves the listener charmed.

"One of the treasured possessions of Mrs. Knowlton is an autograph letter from Mr. Henley, in which he wishes her every success. Some of Mrs. Knowlton's compositions have met with unusual favor. In her songs she seems to have caught the true poetical meaning of the choice bits of poetry selected, and she has given musical settings both beautiful and expressive.

"James Whitcomb Riley's poem, 'There, Little Girl. Don't Cry,' transformed into a song, immediately claimed the attention of artists. 'Kitty, my Colleen,' is a dainty song in Irish dialect. Children's songs have been Mrs. Knowlton's specialty, and she has filled engagements in Akron, Chicago, Chautauqua, and New York, rendering them to enthusiastic audiences. Her song book, 'Nature Songs for Children,' has been in use in many kindergartens, and there is nothing better of the kind published. Among the ballads Mrs. Knowlton has published, are: 'If Summer Skies Were Always Blue.' 'The Grapevine Swing,' 'Love Among the Clover,' and the 'Song of the Hunter.' Besides these songs she has written many exquisite little rondos, preludes, and songs without words."

From the Cleveland News, accompanying a portrait:

" . . . You are not surprised when you learn that she is a prominent woman in the Congress of Mothers, as well as a composer whose musical works are known from New York to California. A glimpse of the thoughtful face with all its sweetness of expression, frank eyes and sensitive mouth, tells you of a deeper life behind closed doors, and you are, therefore, not surprised that this composer of sweet strains should dedicate her first book of them, 'To my little boy, Donald, my critic, counselor, and most appreciative listener.'

"Neither are you surprised when you learn that this



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DR. MINABEL SNOW.

(See page 297.)



mother, Mrs. Fanny Snow Knowlton, was led to compose her book of 'Nature Songs' by her desire to make happy this small worshipper with tales of wood and bird and bee, set to beautiful rhythmic sound. And the value of the small critic's judgment has been verified thousands of times by the school children of this land, who sing the 'Nature Songs' with spirit. Grave college professors, too, must have found an echo of boyhood's emotion in them, for only last week Columbia University honored this composer with a request for permission to use her 'Patriotic Hymn' in a new book for the Horace Mann School.

"But motherhood of the true type, and music are both lineal gifts to this author, her mother, Frances Fay, the wife of Owen Snow, having been a real mother and musician, who still draws a charmed bow across answering strings."

CHILDREN.

- 4a. MARGARET KNOWLTON, b. Aug. 8, 1882, Brecksville, O.
m. Owen N. Wilcox at Cleveland, Oct. 14, 1905.
- 4b. DOUGLAS KNOWLTON, b. Oct. 24, 1883, Brecksville; d.
Sept. 24, 1884.
- 4c. DONALD SNOW KNOWLTON, b. Nov. 22, 1892, Cleveland.

III. 5. KARL FRANK SNOW.

(Son Owen, Russ, Benjamin.)

Karl Frank Snow was born in the "parlor bed-room" of the Brick House at Brecksville, O., Dec. 14, 1862. He married Katie Etta Brooks at Brecksville, Dec. 25, 1884. She was born at Brecksville, Dec. 29, 1867, the daughter of John H. Brooks. Mr. Snow is a successful manufacturer of mill and conveying machinery.

"In physical appearance Karl is a typical Snow, his bright eyes and black beard causing him to resemble many another of his name. He is a striking example of a self-made man, starting as a country boy with none too much money in his pocket, making his way for himself, each new trial taking him a step upwards, till now with his brother-in-law, Mr. Bartlett, he runs one of the big machinery manufactories of Cleveland.

"From a child he was of a mechanical turn of mind. The first plaything he demanded was "hammer'n nails." This love

of making things, of inventing, never left him, and caused him to struggle on in his line of work till he reached the point called success. He is an indefatigable worker, his mind always busy.

"He is, however, interested in other things besides his work. The cause of temperance claimed his attention and his aid, and he worked with Mr. Bartlett in establishing and maintaining lodges for the good of his fellowmen. He has always been interested in photography, and has taken many fine pictures in this country and abroad, where his business has called him.

By no means least among his photographs are family groups, made at the various reunions which have so often taken place among the Snow tribe. Many of them would be forgotten but for these lasting impressions made of them, which are treasured by the different members of the family among their dearest possessions. Many thanks are due Mr. Snow for making this possible. Though wrapped up in his business, he has always managed to get away for a family party, and no trouble has seemed too great to put a memory of the day into lasting form.

His love of kin does not stop in his own town, but reaches from one end of the country to the other. He and his wife have visited many Snows in different states of the Union, and have had relatives too numerous to mention at their house. Mr. Snow has taken much interest in this genealogy, and is altogether proud of his family.

"In his hospitality and interest in outside things he is closely seconded by his wife, who was Katie Brooks of Brecksville, a very attractive and capable girl, who has lost none of her efficiency since her marriage. She is a most pleasing and clever housemistress, with decided skill in all the practical matters which make for man's comfort as well as his entertainment.

"Mr. and Mrs. Snow live in a pleasant home on a quiet street in Cleveland, where they entertain a great deal, in which they are assisted by their two daughters. Orpha, who has finished high-school, is also a typical Snow in feature, having, however, the unusual and charming combination of light hair and dark brown eyes. Mildred, a very lively, young person, is still in grammar school."

M. K. W.



NED PAYSON SNOW.
(See page 298.)



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EDITH SNOW.
DAUGHTER OF NED P. SNOW.

CHILDREN.

- 5a. ORPHA PURL, b. Sept. 30, 1886, on Pear St., Cleveland.
 5b. MILDRED FAY, b. May 18, 1896.

III. 6. MINABEL SNOW.

(Dau. Owen, Russ, Benjamin.)

Minabel Snow was born in the "parlor bed-room" of the Brick House at Brecksville, O., Aug. 30, 1864. The facts of her life are related below by her niece, Margaret K. Wilcox. Mention should be made at this point, however, of the fact that Minabel Snow is one of the two who first planned and worked for the publication of this book, and much of the credit for its issue is due to her labors and advice.

"One of the Snow women who has accomplished much, and along an unusual line for a woman, is the youngest daughter of Owen and Frances Snow, called Minabel.

"When she was a little girl women physicians were not so numerous as now, and though to become one was her childish dream it seemed doubtful of fulfilment. She therefore took up the study which she considered next best to medicine —physical culture.

"After going to Oberlin College, she graduated from Sargent's Normal Training School of Physical Culture, in Cambridge, Mass., and then taught the science in various cities, the last of which was New York. Here she attended the Woman's Medical College of the N. Y. Infirmary for Women and Children, from which she graduated, and then spent a year in the hospital.

"Dr. Snow began the practice of medicine in Cleveland, where she has two offices, one in the business section of the city, and the other at her residence, where her mother lives with her. She is very successful as a physician, her work being complimented by the foremost of her profession.

"As a woman she is no less esteemed, having many friends, who love and admire her for her strength of character, her calm mental poise, her jolly comradeship, her all round capability, and in spite of her masculine grasp of affairs, her womanly dignity. She is actively interested in church and charity work, in which she is looked to for much

help, and altogether leads a busy life, though never in a hurry. She is one of the few who can accomplish a great deal quietly."

M. K. W.

III. 7. NED PAYSON SNOW.

(Son Owen, Russ, Benjamin.)

Ned Payson Snow was born in the "parlor" of the Brick House at Brecksville, O., May 11, 1866. He married Mary Hamilton in Cleveland, Nov. 16, 1890. She was born in Franklin County, Ohio, Nov. 14, 1874. Mr. Snow resides in Montana where he is a ranchman.

"The second boy in the family is the tallest of the three, being over six feet, and like his brother Frank, athletic. He also has a talent for music, expressing it through the violin. Many an evening on the farm the strains of his instrument would come floating down from his room, seeming to refresh him after the arduous labors of the day. Like his mother he played entirely by ear.

"The latter part of his life has been spent in the west, where the outdoor life suits him. In a recent letter to his mother he says he is herding twenty-four hundred sheep on one of the mountains in Montana, with only a dog for company. He cooks for two, and shares with his canine companion.

"He is fitted for the rough, western life, with its extremes of heat and cold, its simple ways of living, and its opportunity for roaming with gun and dog in the vast expanse of out-of-doors. He shoots deer, coyotes, eagles, any game that the mountains afford; and writes most entertaining accounts to his mother, for he inherits his father's dry humor, and can tell a story well.

"He married young, and has a family of five pretty children. His oldest daughter, Edith, shares his enthusiasm for western life, and is a delightful addition to it with her bright and merry ways, which endear her to all and make her a winsome girl of whom her father is justly proud."

M. K. W.

CHILDREN.

- 7a. CORWIN SNOW, b. Sept. 28, 1891.
- 7b. EDITH SNOW, b. June, 1893.



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FRANK AND LAURA (BELL,) SNOW.
LUCILLE JEANNETTE SNOW.

- 7c. WINNIE SNOW.
 7d. INFANT.
 7e. INFANT.

III. 8. FRANK KNOWLTON SNOW.

(Son Owen, Russ, Benjamin.)

Frank Knowlton Snow was born in the "parlor bedroom" of the Brick House at Brecksville, O., June 24, 1880. He married Laura Bell, at Brecksville, April 6, 1904. She was born in Brecksville, May 22, 1882, the daughter of Beecher Bell.

"The youngest child of Owen and Frances Snow is Frank Knowlton Snow, who, like his brothers, grew up in the wholesome, health-producing atmosphere of the farm. Being so young that he was the age of his sister's children, he was the "baby" after his brothers and sisters were grown, and when he left home for school in Cleveland his boyish, teasing, frolicsome ways were much missed on the farm. He was always happiest there, and soon returned, where he became a splendid worker, like his brother Ned. Later he entered the employ of his brother's firm, the C. O. Bartlett and Snow Co., where he has since remained.

His wife was Laura Bell, one of Brecksville's pretty daughters, who left her native town to make a new and attractive home with her husband in Cleveland. They have a cozy house and a sweet little girl, Lucille, whose curling hair and eyelashes much resemble her father's when he was a little boy.

"Like the rest of the family, Frank was musical from a child, had a good voice, a pleasing whistle, and a way of playing the mouth organ which, like his mother's violin playing, set everybody dancing. He has contributed much to the many musical evenings spent at the Brick House with his playing and singing, his songs for the most part funny, and decidedly enjoyable. Like his brother Ned he is exceedingly fond of outdoor sports, especially hunting. There is hardly a spot in the Snow neighborhood that has not been scoured by the boys with their guns and dogs, in search of game."

M. K. W.

CHILDREN.

- 8a. LUCILLE JEANNETTE SNOW, b. Aug. 22, 1905.

IV.

HENRY HOLLAND SNOW.

1827-1894.

(Fourth child of Russ Snow.)

Henry Holland Snow, second son and fourth child of Russ Snow, was born March 31, 1827, at Atkinson, Piscataquis County, Maine. He was eight years old when his father moved to Ohio. The remainder of his life was spent on the home farm at Brecksville. His education was gained in the district schools, supplemented by a short period of study in Brooklyn village in the school conducted by Prof. Churchill, for many years a teacher in Oberlin College. He spent some time as a teacher in Richfield and Brecksville townships, and thereafter his whole life was spent as a farmer in Brecksville. He was married Oct. 22, 1851, to Mary Jane Lockhart, a daughter of James Lockhart, of Richfield. Six children were born to them, four of whom are still living. Mr. Snow died at Cleveland, Sept. 16, 1894, after an illness of about a year.

Henry Holland Carter, second grandson of Henry Holland Snow, and named after him, has written the story of his grandparent's life with understanding and appreciation, and told it in words of simple beauty and dignity that accord most sympathetically with the facts of the gentle, wholesome life which he depicts:

"In seeking to record the story of his life we shall not find it written large in a public way but must look for it in the quietness of the home life on the farm. The home was supreme in his consciousness. Here he not only found his chief pleasure but the motive and guiding principle of his activity. A deeply affectionate man, he was never ostentatious or demonstrative. He maintained a quiet authority in his household which lost none of its power through its quietness. The idea of questioning this authority or of disobedience never occurred to his children. Yet he ruled by gentleness. Harshness found no kinship in his bosom. Those who spent their lives near him for many years say a harsh word was never known to escape his lips. The sacredness of home relationships could be learned by mere association with this man. In the home there must be no discord. To him it



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HENRY HOLLAND SNOW.

seemed ordained in an inexorable law that men and women gathered together in families should live in harmony one with another. Thus by a natural process, this inner peace which was his so suffused those about him that his home throughout his life was the sort of a place his heart told him it should be.

"He was a deeply conscientious man. Always a hard worker, he demanded of himself the utmost care in carrying out the details of his business. He was never entirely able, especially as he grew older, to dismiss his work from his mind. While the rest of the family went to the village to "Singing School" or "Lodge," he always stayed behind to finish "the chores," to watch the fire and see that all was well at home. His complete reliability and sound business qualities made him a fitting candidate for positions of trust in the town. He was for many years one of the trustees of Brecksville township and was frequently called upon to serve on the School Board. While these public obligations were fulfilled with the same fidelity which was characteristic of his private life, he never sought them and his reserve, amounting at times almost to reticence prevented him from ever becoming a successful public speaker.

"He was a man of strong will and firm conviction. His actions were determined finally by the dictates of his judgment and conscience. After voting the Republican ticket all his life when Horace Greeley came to the front as a prospective candidate for the presidential chair, Mr. Snow broke from his party to vote for the man he admired.

With all his absorption in the home life he was always deeply interested in affairs of the nation, and was well informed on current questions. Individual men in public life frequently commanded his attention and interest. He greatly admired John C. Fremont in the days of his prominence and named one of his daughters for him. He read the "New York Tribune" regularly for many years. All the books which the rather limited home library possessed were read many times. He was especially fond of Robert Burns and Thomas Hood, and read them a great deal in his later years.

"The very idea of this sketch in a way involves a paradox. The quiet record of a gentle life must find its true place in the hearts of those who were dear to him in life. The hills

and trees and pastures of the old home farm still whisper the secret of his ways. A warm and very tender memory keeps his name alive today. And we Snows of the younger generation still love to look at his picture and hear our fathers and mothers tell stories of Grandpa Snow and Uncle Holland."

HENRY HOLLAND CARTER.

MARY JANE (LOCKHART) SNOW.

(Wife of H. Holland Snow.)

Mary Jane Lockhart was born in Richfield Township, Summit County, Ohio, June 2, 1835, the year that her future husband came to Ohio with his parents. She was the daughter of James Lockhart (1802-1891) and Minerva Moon (1805-1879). Her life has been quiet, faithful, earnest, unobtrusive and brave. It has always been characterized by exceeding industry and she has performed her various tasks with a simple, cheerful and uncomplaining patience, delighting in the plain every-day duties of the home.

Her granddaughter, Bertha M. Carter, has said of her: "When but a girl of sixteen Mary Lockhart became a member of the Snow family in her marriage to Holland Snow. Coming, as she does, from a line of wiry, long-lived, men and women, she brought with her those natural instincts which add strength to the stalwart and sturdy Snows. In the lives of her children, yes, even in her grandchildren, are plainly revealed those traits by which she will ever be remembered. —namely, unflinching courage in the face of opposing circumstances; faithful accomplishment of whatever task or purpose might be in view, steadfast determination to see her duties ended—and not only done but done well; and ever experiencing delight and pleasure in the finishing of the hardest task rather than giving expression to sighs of relief. A cheerful and sunny soul withal—these are the attributes which characterize the woman who with her helpmeet gave to the world one of the happiest families of the Snows."

B. M. C.



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MARY JANE (LOCKHART) SNOW AND IDA MAY SNOW.
WIFE AND OLDEST CHILD OF H. H. SNOW.

CHILDREN.

(Of H. Holland and Mary J. (Lockhart) Snow.)

- IV. 1. IDA MAY, b. Aug. 15, 1854, at the Brick House ("East Room"), Brecksville, O.
- IV. 2. JESSIE FREMONT, b. June 5, 1857, at the Brick House ("East Room"), Brecksville; m. Frank Nelson Wilcox, Dec. 25, 1878.
- IV. 3. AMANDA JANE, b. June 29, 1859, at the Brick House ("East Room"), Brecksville; m. Elwin Leyton Carter, Oct. 15, 1879.
- IV. 4. HARRY WARD, b. Sept. 25, 1862, at the Brick House ("East Room"), Brecksville; m. Alice P. Noble, Sept. 28, 1887.
- IV. 5. CHARLES CORWIN, b. Aug. 29, 1864, at the Brick House ("East Room"); d. at 59 Olive St., Cleveland, Feb. 11, 1895.
- IV. 6. INFANT, b. Mar. 3, 1870, at the "Other House," Brecksville; died.

IV. 1. IDA MAY SNOW.

(Dau. H. Holland, Russ, Benjamin.)

Ida May Snow was born in the "East Room" of the Brick House at Brecksville, O., Aug. 15, 1854. She received her education in the schools of Brecksville, and taught the "Snow district" school for many years, before coming to Cleveland, where she now lives with her sister Jessie Snow Wilcox. She is the head of the book-keeping department of The C. O. Bartlett and Snow Co., and is interested in the business as a stockholder. She is possessed of excellent business ability and has strong sense and fine judgment.

Her life has been one of ever constant devotion to others. She had almost as much to do with the upbringing of her oldest sister's children as their own mother, and every birthday, Christmas and holiday has been made happier by her gifts to them and to all of her other nephews and nieces. This same lavish giving, not only of worldly things, but also of herself, is that one of her attributes most striking, and its impulse is felt far beyond the confines of her own immediate home and family.

Nearly all of the branches of Benjamin Snow's family have known or met her, or been in correspondence with her; and to her alone is due the conception of this history of his family, and the means for the initiatory work. No son or daughter of the family is prouder of its name than she, and no other one has done so much to perpetuate our knowledge of it. Her doing for the family amounts almost to benefaction; and one of her most gracious acts was the erection, at her own expense, of an enduring fence around the little cemetery where Benjamin's children, Henry and Russ and Louise, are buried, and the inauguration of a society to keep this spot hallowed and green.

Her niece, Bertha Carter, is near and dear to her, and no one understands better the beauty of her generous and gentle character. In writing of May Snow, she says:

"Aunt May finds a way into every heart that comes near. We remember Aunt May from our earliest childhood days, and why? Because she seemed to live to give us all a good time—there never were too many for that big heart. And as we older grow and our trials seem great, and our duties not plain, the same big heart takes us in, and somehow all so quietly, strengthens out the difficulties. In her doing for you, you cannot say, 'Oh, don't bother about me,' for in taking away what might seem an added burden, you seem to bring pain instead. Sacrifice? 'If this is sacrifice, why can't my life be filled with it, too,' you say, but it is not for such as you—only for Aunt May, who makes the world all sunshine for those about her by her constant, daily and unobtrusive watchfulness.

"Ever with a genius for accomplishing much, and a head and a heart ready to cope with any task, the oldest of a large family, she early took upon her shoulders many tasks which to most would seem insurmountable. Her life has been spent with those for whom she could do the best possible good. Not without personal griefs and joys, yet your pain is hers, your pleasure hers, and you seem but an atom in the presence of her great experience."



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JESSIE FREMONT (SNOW) WILCOX.

FRANK N. WILCOX, JR.

RUTH WILCOX.

IV. 2. JESSIE FREMONT (SNOW) WILCOX.

(Dau. H. Holland, Russ, Benjamin.)

Jessie Fremont Snow was born in the "East Room" of the Brick House at Brecksville, O., June 5, 1857. She was married to Frank Nelson Wilcox, Dec. 25, 1878. He was born at Brecksville, June 17, 1855, the son of Stephen Miller Wilcox and Margaret Coates. Mr. Wilcox was a successful Cleveland lawyer, was possessed of unusual literary ability and made every one his friend. He died at 59 Olive Street, Cleveland, O., Sept. 20, 1904, at the age of 49 years.

"A difficult person of whom to give an adequate impression in print is Jessie Snow Wilcox, for, being a typical Snow, she has the family trait of modesty, and in a great degree, so that one hesitates to name her virtues for fear of causing her displeasure. Not that her displeasure would be apparent; she has her dislikes under perfect control, and would not hurt any one's feelings for the world. Always of an equable temperament, her years of experience in dealing with people in various phases of life have taught her the wonderful value of calmness and poise. The Snows all have this in a more or less degree, but it is so marked in this daughter of Henry Holland Snow, whom she strongly resembles, as to give her the right to be called a typical Snow.

"In regard to appearance this is also true, being the only one of her father's family to have his brown eyes. They made her distinct from her brothers and sisters as a girl, and were enhanced by the wavy brown hair and blooming complexion which completed her girlish beauty. Her attractiveness went hand in hand with health, for she was an athletic child, fond of being out in the open, and could run faster than any of the boys.

"Her liking for sports did not, however, overrule her love for books. As a girl she spent many happy hours perched in the trees of the apple orchard, absorbed in reading. She was also fond of music, and added a pretty alto to the soprano and contralto of Amanda and Fanny. She loved domesticity, and was naturally adapted to housework. In short, she was a healthy, happy girl, not developed particularly in any one line, but well rounded and balanced, the sort of a woman to make a beautiful wife and mother.

"She brought as a dowry to her husband a sweetness of character which is not surprising in the daughter of such a father and mother as she possessed. Her instinctive desire to help others continued in her married life, and made her phenomenal in her devotion to husband and children.

"The man she married was worthy of such devotion. Frank Nelson Wilcox, a country boy, became through his own efforts and natural ability, one of Cleveland's ablest lawyers. His talent for literature equalled that for his profession, and almost amounted to genius. In many ways he was an unusually talented and remarkable man, but the most wonderful thing about him, especially to his family, was his exceptional character. He had no enemies, and many more friends than are allotted to most men. He was almost flawless, and withal so genial that one was never distanced by his purity. He was the embodiment of generosity and charity, but held ever aloft the strictest ideals of honor.

"The most individual attribute of this man was his magnetism. Other men have been good, even noble, as he was, but without inspiring the human affection which never failed to spring up in the hearts of those who knew him. There was that about his personality which attracted people of all sorts and ages. Children loved to be near him; boys sought his comradeship, especially in the country, for he knew the lore of bees, and mushrooms, and wild animals; young men took their troubles to him; old men courted his society and paid him homage. His family passionately loved and idolized him.

"Jessie Snow Wilcox's oldest son, Owen, after winning a Phi Beta Kappa key at college and graduating from law school, opened a law office in Cleveland. He is also president of The Gates Legal Publishing Company, and though his time is fully occupied, he still finds opportunity for indulging a literary taste. He has published a book of his father's writings, and finds great enjoyment in genealogical research, which is evidenced in the publication of this volume. He married Margaret Knowlton, daughter of Fanny Snow Knowlton, October 14, 1905.

"The second son, Frank Nelson Wilcox, Jr., is a student in the Cleveland School of Art, where his work has won commendation. He has an appreciative understanding of the grotesque and a decided bent for art journalism. He is fond



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OWEN N. AND MARGARET (KNOWLTON) WILCOX.

of music, has a good voice, and is of an ingenious turn of mind.

"The daughter, Ruth, has distinguished herself at school. She graduated as the valedictorian of her class, with the highest standing ever obtained in the Cleveland Central High School, and is now a student in Oberlin College, Ohio."

M. K. W.

FRANK N. WILCOX.

1855-1904.

(Husband of Jessie Fremont Snow.)

Although this book is primarily a history of the Snow family, the lives of many different gentlemen who have married into it, have been so closely interwoven with the growth and welfare of the family, that it is hoped those who are *all* Snow will pardon some mention of those who have added good blood to an already excellent strain. The writer desires to do this in the case of his father, Frank Wilcox, and the same explanation applies to all the other men not of Snow blood, whose lives are outlined here with those of their wives.

The resolutions adopted by the Bar Association of Cuyahoga County, Ohio, at the time of his father's death, illumine the character of the man so completely and are such a beautiful tribute withal, that the writer desires to insert them in full, rather than give his own words.

RESOLUTIONS ADOPTED BY THE MEETING.

FRANK N. WILCOX, born in Brecksville, this county, June 17th, 1855, admitted in 1878 to this Bar, died at his home in this city on September 20th, 1904.

He was endowed with strong common sense and with an intellectuality that amounted to genius. He had a brilliant and poignant wit, a delightful humor. His high intelligence, his courtliness and kindness, and his affable and genial bearing marked him as a true gentleman.

In all his professional relations he was most diligent and faithful, courteous alike to associates and adversaries, and always helpful to the Court. He despised hypocrisy with all the earnestness of his innate honesty. His perfect intellectual integrity always invited the confidence of the Court.

He has passed away in the prime and vigor of mature manhood and in the midst of a successful and most promising career. He was of the kind of men who make and leave an impression in the world. His name and memory will stand in this community, and especially with the members of our Bar, as a worthy and encouraging example for young men to raise themselves to positions of honorable usefulness, by hard work, by diligent application, by faithfulness in every



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FRANK N. WILCOX.

relation, and by a kindly and considerate regard for those with whom they come in contact.

THEREFORE, BE IT RESOLVED, That we deeply deplore his untimely death, which deprives our Bar of one of its ablest, most reliable and lovable members, and the community of one of its best citizens; and that we extend to his family our sincerest sympathy, and

BE IT FURTHER RESOLVED, That a copy hereof be presented to the Court of Record of this County and to the Federal Courts of this district, with a request that the same be spread upon their journals; and that a copy be also presented to his family.

Respectfully submitted,

A. T. HILLS,
GEORGE L. PHILLIPS,
W. S. KERRUISH,
JOHN G. WHITE,
E. S. COOK,

Committee.

* * * * *

After the death of Frank N. Wilcox a number of his friends published a beautiful little volume of the tributes to his memory, and one of them in writing a short sketch of his life for a book of his writings, said:

"He was the youngest of six sons, having been born at Brecksville, O., June 17, 1855. His father was Stephen Miller Wilcox, a grandson of the Revolutionary patriot, Josiah; he was a cattle driver, of strong and sterling character and of a taciturn disposition. The mother was Margaret Coates Wilcox, a high minded woman and of fine imagination. The rural life led by the Wilcox family was not unlike that of other estimable pioneers of this Brecksville settlement, in which the New England blood predominated. In this community Frank N. Wilcox received his early training and education. The training was severely practical with such discipline as five elder brothers could prescribe; his education was in District No. 1 with all the benefits which could be given by the early rural school and its devotion to the "Three Rs." But during this period of his life he was, unconsciously, receiving another and greater training and education. He often told me that in these days he learned, *perforce*, to control what

might have been an ungovernable temper. A certain philosophy of life was formed then which served him well the balance of his days. He sifted the essentials from the non-essentials and stood like a rock for the right and for the more trivial annoyances he smiled and said, 'all is well.' And so with his early education, he took what District No. 1 had to give, but his curriculum was enlarged by what the Great University of Nature had to offer. He missed not a single lesson with the result that, in later years, he never got very far away from the birds and the bees, the fields and the flowers. In his writings, in his conversations and in the enjoyment of his vacations, the country and Mother Nature received due and splendid tribute. He was a keen observer of men and things in those boyhood days and learned to love the sturdy life of the pioneer fathers. Only such a lover of that life could paint the picture which in later years, he depicted upon the canvas in his address before the Early Settlers' Association.

"His education was supplemented, later on, by attending a school at Berea, O., taught by his brother, John, where he pursued the higher branches. In 1870, when not quite sixteen years of age, he commenced teaching school, and two years later entered Oberlin college where he took a special course, finishing in 1875. He returned to Brecksville for a short time but very soon came to Cleveland and entered the employment of an abstract company. Very shortly thereafter he entered the law office of Prentiss, Baldwin & Ford, and later that of S. M. Eddy, with whom he remained until 1878, when he was admitted to the bar. His first law partner was S. S. Wheeler. This partnership was continued for about a year. For two years thereafter he served as secretary in the sheriff's office and then resumed the practice of law alone. In 1883 he formed a partnership with F. M. Chandler which continued until 1885. For the following two years he was without a partner and then associated himself with T. L. Strimple. This was continued for about three years when the firm of Wilcox & Collister was formed. A few years later the firm was changed to Wilcox, Collister, Hogan & Parmely and so continued until a short time before his final break in health when the firm became Wilcox, Collister, Hadden & Parks.

"To speak of Frank N. Wilcox as a lawyer, and of the judicial quality of his mind, would be only to speak the eulo-

gioms delivered by his life-long professional brethren at the Bar Memorial Services. He was honored with the Presidency of The Cuyahoga Bar Association and was frequently importuned to permit his name to be placed before the people for a judgeship. The latter years of his professional life were spent in the employ of large corporations interested in the promotion of inter-urban electric railways and he became a recognized authority upon what has become an important branch of the law. On account of heavy demands upon his time he was obliged to decline an invitation from a leading law publishing firm to write a book upon that subject.

"During all of his busy professional life, he found time to indulge himself in literary pursuits. It is notable that in his younger years he displayed that sharp insight and tender sympathy which so beautifully find expression in his earlier poems.

"He was a keen and appreciative critic of the drama and possessed no mean histrionic ability. Actors who had gained wide reputation, found in him a most delightful and helpful friend, for while praise was justly bestowed, deserved censure was no less freely given. The giving, however, was always characterized with that rare intelligence and kindly sympathy which so marked him. In dramatic analysis he excelled, and had the Fates placed him among the dramatic critics of his day, he would have led. No finer effort of this character can be found than his paper, 'A Tragic Historical Event Which The Dramatists Have Neglected,' prepared for and read before the Rowfant Club. His earliest attempt at dramatic writing was 'The Blind Goddess,' and was the result of his sense of fair-play and a protest against capital punishment. He afterwards wrote many plays and sketches. One of his plays, "The Countersign," had a successful production in San Francisco and on the Pacific coast. He never found a composer for his book of the opera, 'The Wizard of Waldeck,' but the lyrics were beautiful, the dialogue bright, the situations dramatic. He wrote the words for the children's opera, 'The World's Congress of Fun,' the music being composed by Fannie Snow Knowlton. His one love, in a dramatic sense, was his unfinished tragedy of 'Paetus and Arria.' This, he often said, was the favorite child of his Dramatic Muse and the one to which his best efforts were given.

"As a reader of poems he possessed a larger measure of

talent than is granted most men. He had a deep, rich and sympathetic voice and no social gathering was considered quite complete without some rendition from him. 'Banty Tim' was a favorite, but many of Riley's and Kipling's were as often demanded as encores. In the rendition of 'The Four Winds,' by Henry Lüders, his whole soul seemed to enter into the poet's being and the beauty of the poem could never be better appreciated. As a *raconteur* he was unexcelled and his fund of apropos story and anecdote seemed almost inexhaustible; this talent illuminated his conversation, re-enforced his public speeches and shone most brilliantly when presiding at the post prandial exercises.

"Frank N. Wilcox's sense of humor was as fine and discriminating as his heart was tender. He was a true humorist in that he never wounded, no matter how brilliant his repartee or with what lightning flashes his wit might play.

"His love of children was a most striking characteristic. When children were about him, his thought was for their happiness and he entered zealously into their sports and enjoyments. During his last days, when confined to his room and racked with bodily pain, he eagerly planned, and saw it executed, that the boys spending the summer at Brecksville were equipped with base ball uniforms and other paraphernalia of the game. His love for children, and appreciation of them, found vent in a thousand ways, and in his child songs will be found the echo of his heart.

"The love of the country and its wood-craft clung to him. A vacation, 'mongst the hills o' Brecksville, was not complete without 'lining up' a bee-tree, for he was a famous bee hunter; a mushrooming expedition with him was long to be remembered, as he was thoroughly acquainted with all the varieties of fungus life; with rod and gun he was equally familiar and the marshes of Lake Erie, alive with duck, as well as the cold and limpid waters of Georgian Bay with the gamey muscallonge, paid tribute to his skill.

"In politics he was a Republican, but a most independent one. He rated candidates for their ability and the honesty of their convictions and not their political professions. As a toast-master at a Free Trade Club banquet he could be as gracious and tolerant of their honest beliefs as he could be se-

vere in denouncing the hypocrisy of pretenders within his own party.

"His religion was, 'Be kind.' He found good in all sects, as the good manifested itself, and no belief, honestly entertained, met with ridicule or hurtful words from him. He was always ready to investigate and learn the truth. As to his belief in the future, his own words, spoken over the body of his dead friend, will best express his views.

"Frank N. Wilcox's social nature was a rare one. In this he was truly universal. Whether in the company of the little child or the savant, he could always adapt himself and was entertaining. He was not a member of any secret society but found delight in his membership in the Rowfant Club, with its coterie of book-lovers; in his affiliations with the Periwinkle Club, where the disciples of Isaak Walton met in annual banquet; in the unique atmosphere of the Crank Club, where Bohemianism ran riot; and in various other organizations not bound by too many of the conventional rules. He was a member of the fraternal insurance orders, Knights of the Maccabees, Royal Arcanum, and National Union.

"But last and greatest of all was Frank N. Wilcox's love for his family. Home to him was the sum total of all the other experiences and enjoyments of life. When yet a lad of sixteen he met and loved her who was afterwards to become the complement of his life. On Christmas of 1878 he was married to Jessie Fremont, daughter of H. H. Snow, of Brecksville, Ohio. The home life of this family was ideal and the writer knows that when the honor of a judgeship might have been his, Frank N. Wilcox declined to even consider the possibility of it, for he wanted nothing which might take more time away from his family. All through his life, with its hardships and its triumphs, his wife was an inspiration and a blessing to him and whatever of joy and pleasure he measured out to her and hers, he received ample compensation in the love, esteem and respect from them.

"His final illness was the termination of a gradual breaking in health, extending over a period of several years. For nearly a year previous to his death he was confined to his home and suffered greatly at times. During all the weary journey through the Valley of the Shadow he maintained his mental alertness and cheeriness, well knowing what the end was to

be. He was closing his life as he had lived it; suppressing his own pain and misery so that others about him would feel their own the less. Quietly on the afternoon of September 20, 1904, he sank to sleep. On September 22, 1904, a beautiful day with autumn tints aglow, his remains were carried back to Brecksville and laid away in the little cemetery where rest the forefathers of the hamlet. Here, in sight of those hills and scenes he loved so well, he rests. So long as the thoughts and deeds of a man, truly good, shall have power to benefit and uplift mankind, so long shall Frank N. Wilcox live and continue a blessing and a benediction."

The following are two of Mr. Wilcox's poems. The first, called "The Wind," shows the beauty and dignity that is prevalent in his more serious verse (he wrote much of a humorous nature), and the second, entitled, "We Are Hardy Sailors," evinces the spirit with which he wrote for children.

THE WIND.

Where the great waves plunge and thunder
 Madly surge and break asunder
 Gainst the cliffs, their grim front lifting
 To the storm-rack darkly drifting,
 Come I, wildly, fiercely blowing,
 Death and ruin round me sowing;
 And the night in blackness resting
 O'er the billows heaving, cresting,
 Makes a scene with terror laden
 For thy sailor love, oh maiden.
 As I come, the waves' vast masses
 Shriek: "Behold a demon passes."

All the world with tumult filling
 I'm the mad wind, wild and willing,
 Gently sighing, softly swelling,
 I'm the wind, of peace foretelling.

Where the dead lie calmly sleeping
 'Neath the willows, drooping, weeping,
 Come I, moaning, sobbing, sighing,
 For the dead and for the dying.
 And the moon beams softly streaming,
 On the marble headstones, gleaming,
 Cast a halo pure and holy
 O'er the couches all so lowly,
 Where for ages without number
 Lie the dead in dreamless slumber;
 Here I come and all the grasses
 Whisper: "Hush an angel passes."

All the world with tumult filling
 I'm the mad wind, wild and willing;
 Gently sighing, softly swelling
 I'm the wind, of peace foretelling



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F. L. AND AMANDA (SNOW) CARTER AND FAMILY.
HOLLAND, BERTHA, MARION AND LEYTON.

WE ARE HARDY SAILORS.

We are hardy sailors, care and trouble free,
 In a fairy shallop just put out to sea.
 To the Isles of Learning outward bound are we;
 Blue the skies and cloudless, fair and free the wind
 Wonderland before us, Baby-land behind;
 In a fairy shallop, o'er a fairy sea,
 To the Isles of Learning, outward bound are we.

We are hardy sailors, "Ship-a-hoy" to you,
 We have chart and compass and a pilot true.
 Swift our fairy shallop, dauntless is our crew;
 Blue the skies and cloudless, fair and free the wind;
 Wonderland before us, Baby-land behind.
 In a fairy shallop, o'er a fairy sea,
 To the Isles of Learning, outward bound are we.

All the Isles of Learning we shall well explore,
 Sail around the very end of their farthest shore,
 Where the bravest sailor never sailed before.
 Blue the skies and cloudless, fair and free the wind,
 Wonderland before us, Baby-land behind.
 In a fairy shallop, o'er a fairy sea,
 To the Isles of Learning, outward bound are we.

* * * * *

CHILDREN.

- 2a. OWEN N. WILCOX, b. Jan. 29, 1880, at 147 Courtland Street, Cleveland; m. Margaret Knowlton at Cleveland Oct. 14, 1905.
- 2b. FRANK NELSON WILCOX, b. Oct. 3, 1887, at 61 Linwood Street, Cleveland.
- 2c. RUTH WILCOX, b. April 28, 1889, at 61 Linwood Street, Cleveland.

IV. 3. AMANDA JANE (SNOW) CARTER.

(Dau. H. Holland, Russ, Benjamin.)

Amanda Jane Snow was born in the "East Room" of the Brick House at Brecksville, June 29, 1859. She was married to Elwin Leyton Carter, October 15, 1879. He was born at Royalton, Ohio, Feb. 23, 1853, the son of Henry Augustus Carter. Mr. Carter is a farmer and businessman and has always resided in the town of his birth.

Bertha M. Carter, in writing of her parents, says: "On the 29th of June, 1859, in that month when the air is filled by the roses' sweetness, and the sun cheers every crevice which its ray can penetrate, Amanda Jane gladdened the household of Holland and Mary Snow,—bringing with her the charac-

teristics of the month. She grew and ripened into a frail young girl with rosy cheeks, sparkling blue eyes and brown hair.

"Amanda cared tenderly for a large family of dolls until, as tradition relates, she went to the "center" to High School: and even then it was hardly possible for her to give up her charges. There never was a stray chicken nor a bleating lamb that did not receive her sympathetic care and attention.

"She early developed a considerable talent for music and her father, anxious to do what he could for his children, sent her to Oberlin. There she studied voice and organ and has ever since used this talent for the enjoyment of herself and others. 'Mandy' and Fanny are always solicited at any Brecksville gathering for 'Shells of Ocean' or 'Would That My Love.'

"In October, 1879, she was married to Elwin Leyton Carter from the adjoining township of Royalton, where they have since lived in a simple modest way, both making a place for themselves in their little world by taking an active and vital part in all public enterprises. Their first thought is for the advantages of their children, these being Bertha May, Henry Holland, Leyton Elwin and Marion Sophronia. Too much credit can not be given to these two for their interest, pride and sacrifice for their family's education and culture. Are these not the traits of the Snows from our first known ancestor? And in him she chose for her life companion. Amanda found an answering note."

* * * * *

"Of Elwin Leyton Carter we might say first of all, he early displayed that good common sense of his by uniting himself with the Snow family. Always a farmer—yet he has been a man who could do two things well—he can produce the largest yields of grain in the neighborhood and still devote some time in persuading his friends that life insurance is a good thing, or he can cause to come out of the earth, as it were, one of the most successful independent telephone systems that the country affords. When but a lad his precocious, mathematical mind served him many a good turn; also making the game of chess for him a life-long pleasure, and many are the nights' long vigils spent with Dr. Knowlton over the most exciting and equally matched game.



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HARRY WARD SNOW AND HIS SONS.

MILTON.

HIBBARD.

"'Tis not often that this kind of mind has a literary turn as well, but if there is 'Oil to be poured upon the troubled waters' or an appreciation to be given, it is the genius of his mind which brings forth the tactful and sympathetic words."

B. M. C.

CHILDREN.

- 3a. **BERTHA MAY CARTER**, b. Jan. 12, 1882, Royalton, Ohio.
- 3b. **HENRY HOLLAND CARTER**, b. Aug. 16, 1884, Royalton.
- 3c. **LEYTON ELWIN CARTER**, b. Aug. 31, 1892, Royalton.
- 3d. **MARION SOPHRONIA CARTER**, b. May 19, 1897, Royalton.

3a. *Bertha May Carter* is a graduate of Oberlin College and is at the present time employed as a teacher in the Cleveland Public Schools. She is a young woman of fine common sense and buoyant temper, and is gifted with a generous spirit and sturdy independence and pluck. She is always cheery and sunny in manner, and these characteristics, taken in conjunction with her genuine ability, make her very highly esteemed in her school work.

3b. *Henry Holland Carter* is also a graduate of Oberlin College, and is at present a post graduate student in English at Yale. After obtaining his Doctor's degree there he will take up teaching as his profession. This is an exceedingly happy choice, for he has already given evidence of decided literary ability, and has an almost equal talent for music. He is a splendid example of what the American College seeks to produce—a modest, refined and cultured gentleman.

Leyton and *Marion Carter* are still students in the public schools. The former is of a scientific turn of mind and has an unusual appreciation and understanding of abstruse subjects for a youth of his years; and the latter inherits her mother's musical talent, taking the same keen delight in singing that her mother early displayed.

IV. 4. HARRY WARD SNOW.

(Son H. Holland, Russ, Benjamin.)

Harry Ward Snow was born in the "East Room" of the Brick House at Brecksville, Sept. 25, 1862, and married Alice P. Noble Sept. 28, 1887. She was born at Brecksville Sept. 22, 1866, the daughter of John Noble.

Mr. Snow's niece says of him:

"First of all Harry Snow is a *man*—a true man in every sense of the word—honest, upright and interested in every good cause in his vicinity—you will find him on the school board, among the trustees and a leader in all township enterprises. He is not taken up with his own small world, but keeps in touch with the great national and international phases of life.

"Secondly, he is a true son of the soil, for an industrious and splendid farmer is he, taking pleasure in tilling the fields which the first Snows of Ohio cleared. His crops are the pride of the 'river' and his fine horses the envy of 'hill neighbors.' Did circumstances permit, however, he would gladly follow the trail towards the West, displaying that investigating and progressive instinct of his grandfather.

"Thirdly, he is a true Snow, in stature first of all, and foremost in his love for the family—not only his own splendid one—but for every one who bears that chilly yet warm-hearted name. Cordial, hospitable, possessing that dry characteristic humor, he is fond of a good story, and can entertain you with many interesting anecdotes and stories of the 'first Snows.' as we are wont to say.

"Fourthly, he is a true father, for he is proud of five fine Snows—Charlotte, his oldest, bears the pedagogical characteristics of the family and keeps bright the memory of those who first taught the 'three R's' in the old school house.

"The next two children, Milton and Jeannette, go to the Center to school, the former being one of the brightest pupils in the High School, and the latter being about to enter the High School department. The two youngest children are still in the district school.

"Harry Snow was married to Alice Noble of Brecksville, Sept. 28, 1887, and she has made one of the finest and happiest of homes for his children. A wonderful woman is she in the organization of the home—each one doing his little duty good-naturedly and gladly. Frugal and thrifty, she works with her husband to give the most they can to the family. Like him also, she takes an active interest in outside affairs, and is a marvel in what she can accomplish."

B. M. C.





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CHARLES CORWIN SNOW.

CHILDREN.

- 4a. CHARLOTTE LOUISE, b. June 13, 1888, Brecksville, O.
- 4b. JOHN MILTON, b. July 28, 1892, Brecksville.
- 4c. JEANNETTE MAY, b. April 30, 1894, Brecksville.
- 4d. CHARLES HIBBARD, b. May 22, 1896, Brecksville.
- 4e. DORCAS LAVINA, b. July 27, 1902, Brecksville.

IV. 5. CHARLES CORWIN SNOW.

(Son H. Holland, Russ, Benjamin.)

Charles Corwin Snow was born in the "East Room" of the Brick House at Brecksville, O., Aug. 25, 1865. He died at 59 Olive Street, Cleveland, O., the home of his sister, Jessie Snow Wilcox, on the 11th of February, 1895, and was buried at Brecksville. His short life of thirty years was one of singular usefulness and beauty. He was always an exceedingly lovable man. He was patient, gentle, industrious, kindly and brave, and wholeheartedly devoted to his family. He was a lover of music, could play almost any instrument and sang with a sweet tenor voice that filled the house with melody. His sturdy chivalry, unselfishness and incorruptible integrity earned for him a host of friends, and his fellow-workers in the City Hall of Cleveland gave him the title of "Old Reliable."

Upon the occasion of Charlie Snow's funeral, the period of his life was summed up in words of exceeding truthfulness and beauty by a lifelong friend, now the Probate Judge at Cleveland, who said:

"Words are very empty things this morning in this house. We who have come here to attest our respect, our friendship and our love for Charlie Snow, and, if possible, to afford some small grains of comfort to the members of his family by showing that we suffer with them, could better and more appropriately attain both objects by remaining dumb and silent in their presence, than by allowing our sorrow to run into words. If the summons had come to any one of us before it did to him, he would have paid us his last respects by his bare presence and unbroken silence. And no one who knew him would doubt the depth and sincerity of his sorrow and respect, because he was silent. It was his nature, he never was, he could

not be obtrusive. He was one of the few I ever knew who by his companionship could entertain more by reason of what he was and what you knew him to be, than by anything he said. It does not seem to me that he would go into any company for the simple purpose of being seen or being heard; he never seemed to consciously entertain such a purpose.

"The responsibility of carrying on and sustaining a conversation was one seldom assumed by him, and yet it must not be inferred that he was not companionable, for he was not only an eloquent listener but by a remark now and then he clearly revealed a full and thorough comprehension of all that was being said; and even displayed a far more thorough knowledge of the subject under discussion than those who were undertaking to discuss it.

"Over ten years ago, chancing to be in his company on the way home from a public meeting which had been addressed by several speakers, I was most forcibly struck by his comments upon the manner and the matter of the different discourses he had just heard. Without using the technical terms of rhetoric, and possibly not being aware of them, he accurately classified all the speakers as to the matter and manner of their discourse. Naturally, some pleased him better than others, but there was not a word of unkind or ill-natured criticism for those who pleased him least; and it was interesting to notice that the one whose production he dwelt upon with the most comfort and satisfaction, was a speaker who had made no effort at dramatic or oratorical effect, who had developed his subject naturally and organically, and whose style was the most simple imaginable. It was such discourse he loved to hear, because it reflected and satisfied his own mental and spiritual nature.

"Were I called upon to bear witness to his most important characteristic, I would say it was an absence of all bitterness and acidity towards others.

"Most, if not all, who are here this morning, had more and better opportunities than I to observe him, so that my testimony may not have as great weight as would yours, but I can say unqualifiedly that while he had clear views and opinions and estimates of all persons and subjects and important matters, I never heard him express an illnatured opinion or estimate of a single person, although an occasional remark

would indicate that he was keenly conscious of all defects and especially of all that was ridiculous in the men and measures he knew. He could not have an enemy and must have died without one, because he never gave offense.

"You must not infer, however, from what has been said that his was a negative character. Those who associated most with him agree that his mental and moral make-up was firm and substantial and that his working hours were filled with things done and done so quietly and with so little fuss and ostentation, as to hardly attract attention to the fact that he was working at all, until the product of his labor was complete.

"He who is true to the relations of life, he upon whom those who are nearest to him feel that they can lean and rely in all the troubles of life, must always be regarded as belonging to the positive forces of human existence. That he was just such a man need not be stated in words here this morning, for you all know it to be a fact.

"Years ago, he played an instrument in the band in the township where he lived, and he attained skill which was far above that which the ordinary country boy, with the instructions there enjoyed could usually attain. His practice, of course, was at home at his father's house upon the farm. Many a morning and many an evening I have heard him discoursing the sweetest strains and the purest melodies, not before any audience and not for the purpose of display, but because he loved it and turned to it as naturally as other boys of his age would run to play. He did not know how many or who heard the notes of his instrument and he did not seem to care. He did not play to be heard, but many who did not see him and did not know who the player was, did hear it and enjoy it and the hard and galling burdens of life were for the time being lifted a little, and their spirits were refreshed and encouraged by the melody.

"Later, his life in the crowded city brought him into daily contact with hundreds of people, and are we claiming too much when we say that his quiet and effective work as seen by those for whom it was done may have inspired many a lagging spirit who was about giving up the contest to again take hold and renew the battle?

"The good man and his life are better than a thousand sermons, because they are exerting a constant and elevating

influence, and as the notes of his beloved instrument cheered persons whom he never saw, so his wholesome and constant example was an inspiration to persons who saw him, but who never enjoyed a personal acquaintance with him."



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ORPHA HIBBARD SNOW.

V.

ORPHA HIBBARD SNOW.

1829-1862.

(Fifth child of Russ Snow.)

Orpha Hibbard Snow, the youngest child and daughter of Russ Snow and Ruth Hibbard, was born at Atkinson, Me., March 3, 1829. She was six years old when her parents moved to Ohio. Her life was short, simple and uneventful and was lived in the homes of her parents, and her sister Charlotte, with whom she spent a great deal of time in her last years.

Orpha Snow was of a gentle, retiring disposition, devoted to her simple home duties and caring little for the bustle of the big, outside world. She was the constant companion of her mother, and when the latter died she grieved bitterly at the loss. It in all likelihood hastened her own death, too. She faded visibly after her mother's death, and in the last months of her life developed consumption, to which she rapidly succumbed. Her death occurred at the Brick House, Brecksville, in October, 1862. She was buried in the adjoining township of Richfield by the side of the mother for whose loss she could not be comforted. It was with the intention of getting her mind off from this trouble that her family induced her to teach the home school in the early part of her last year.

* * * * *

The following is a copy of a letter written to her by her sister Charlotte in the year 1846.

MISS ORPHA H. SNOW,
Boston, Summit County,
Ohio.

SAGINASH HOTEL, Chicago.
November 2, 1846.

Dear Sister:

Come now, lay by your work, and I will give you a description of our journey to Chicago. We started from Boston Monday morning (Oct. 19), arrived at Cleveland in the evening, went to Mr. Gale's and stayed there till Thursday afternoon (Oct. 22), the lake being so rough that no boats came in before that time. We had a very pleasant time at Mr.

Gale's. Mrs. Gale had an aunt to visit her from Massachusetts, an old maid about 50 years old, and a very gay, dressy and entertaining lady she was too, and almost a head taller than Sis. Oh she is such a little creature; but I think she must have been very handsome when young.

We took cabin passage on board the good steamboat Wisconsin on Thursday evening and found ourselves at Detroit in the morning. You have no doubt read descriptions of our steam boats but you can have no idea of their comfort and elegance until you visit them. The Wisconsin is called the second boat on the Lakes. Her captain was moving to Chicago, had his wife and family on board and was exceedingly careful of us I assure you. He took a lighter from Detroit, his boat being very heavily loaded, to help him over the flats in Lake St. Clair but we ran aground notwithstanding and were obliged to stay there on Sunday. Had a dance on Saturday and a sermon Sunday and were off Monday morning. There were quadrilles danced frequently when the boat was in motion, though we did not join in them. We had two clergymen on board. One of them seemed to enjoy the dancing very much. The other would leave immediately for the lower cabin and when the dancing was over would come up and have a prayer meeting. We had a concert one evening from some gentlemen styling themselves The Sable Methodists. 'Twas very amusing. There were a great many gentlemen and ladies on board. Louis was the "favorite" with them all. The exclusives called him "Our baby."

I was seasick only a part of one day. We arrived at Chicago Sunday evening (Nov. 1), having been upon the Lakes 11 days.

Nov. 3. Alexander has engaged a team and we are going to start for our new home in the course of an hour. Corwin was so unwell yesterday that we could not leave. He took a violent cold and was threatened with a fever. We gave him a sweat and doctored him pretty thoroughly and he is quite smart this morning. I have marked a new sleeve pattern for you on the paper. Let the paper be doubled and cut only where I have marked with a pen. It is made to look as though buttoned from the wrist to the elbow on the outside. I shall write to mother when we get to our journey's end. I do not like Chicago. The very air gives me the tooth ache.

My love and good wishes to our Parents.

Yours affectionately CHARLOTTE.

* * * * *

The following is a combination letter written by Holland, Russ, Orpha and Frances Snow to Charlotte and Alexander Snow when at Elk Horn Grove, Illinois, October 17 and 18, 1853.

The part written by Orpha exemplifies the simple, modest fashion of her speaking and writing.

BRECKSVILLE, October 17, '53.

Dear Brother and Sister:

I need not tell you how sorry we are that you have all been sick and how glad we should be to see you all here again. Perhaps it is not my place to advise or tell you what I think is for your best interests (I do not know) but there is one thing certain—without health we have nothing—with it we have everything. So it is best to choose a healthy location if we can. You say you are undecided about coming home. Don't doubt that you would meet with a warm welcome or that you would have a home as long as you would wish to make it so. Times are good, business likely, &c. &c. Father, mother, Owen and Orpha returned from Uncle John's yesterday, after being gone one week. Cousin Kimball came home with them. Goes back tomorrow morning. They sold Uncle a horse and he came to take it back. It is evening. We received your letters today. I have not much time to write. I thought I would write a few lines tonight as I am going to the Center in the morning. Mary sits by me—says "Give my love to them all." Mother sends her love and best wishes—wants to see you all very much.

Yours truly, HOLLAND.

MONDAY MORNING, October 18.

Dear Children:

Holland wishes me to write a few lines. I am at a loss to know what to say, not knowing the circumstances. We are grieved to think you are living in so sickly a place. We can all cheerfully endorse what Holland has written on the other page respecting spending the winter here if it will not disarrange your business too much. Do not doubt a hearty wel-

come and a warm greeting from us all, not omitting your sisters-in-law, for they are good girls and we all live in friendship. Now children if you don't come here, do get away from that sickly place but I will give the pen to Orpha as she just finished her breakfast.

Your affectionate father,

R. S.

Dear A. J. and wife:

They always leave a little place for Orpha to write. I do believe they don't know how to finish a letter without I write a few lines at the bottom. Well if I was going to say anything about your coming here, I should say come on of course for I am on my tip toes to see you all but you will do as you think best about it. I will ask Frances or Mary to write a few lines.

Your Sister, ORPHA.

Dear Sister Charlotte:

Orpha tells me I must write a few lines to you. Cannot think of much to write but will say considerable, if you will come and make us a visit. I should be very much pleased to see you all. Mary would write but she is busy. Sends her love and says she will write next time.

Your Sister, FRANCES.

* * * * *

At this date none of Russ Snow's children are living. Charlotte, the oldest, and Owen, the third, died in the year 1905. The following is an account from a Cleveland paper of the last Snow Reunion, at which they both were present, held at the home of their sister-in-law, Mrs. Holland Snow, in the summer of 1896, two years after the death of Holland Snow. The picture of his home, which appears in this book, was taken on the occasion of this reunion.

SNOW FAMILY REUNION.

(*Cleveland Plain Dealer.*)

At the home of Mrs. Holland Snow on the Snow road, Brecksville, was held a reunion yesterday of the Snow families. The relatives, most of whom are located in Cuyahoga county, were nearly all present.

Dr. F. H. Snow, wife and son, Mrs. Charlotte Snow

and Mrs. Kittie Barnes and son, of Chadwick, Ill., were the relatives present from abroad. The dinner, which was on the basket picnic order, was served on long tables in a beautiful grove of stately pines near the house. An abundance of fried chicken formed an important part of the repast. There were thirty-six of the relatives present, ten others being unable to attend. There were also about forty old friends and neighbors, who joined in the festivities of the occasion.

The Snow families are descended from two brothers, who were among the early pioneers of the township, having settled in the wilderness over sixty years ago. The story of the early settlement was related at the reunion by one of the early settlers, Mrs. Charlotte Snow, of Illinois. In the spring of 1835 Russ Snow of Atkinson, Me., came west alone in search of a place to locate with his family. His intention was to go further west, but while making a short stop in Cleveland, he met a former acquaintance from his old home in Bath, N. H., who persuaded him to pay a visit to his home in Brecksville township. Mr. Snow consented, and was so well pleased with the site that he purchased several hundred acres of land in the southeast corner of the township. There were four acres cleared and a log cabin was erected on the place; the rest was the forest primeval. A path was cleared through the woods to the state road, two miles from the farm. Mr. Moses Hunt, who still resides in the neighborhood, and Leicester Dewey, were the only neighbors.

In the fall of the same year his family, consisting of a wife and five children, Charlotte, Jane, Owen, Orpha and Holland, joined him, making the trip by stage in four weeks. Soon after this Russ Snow's brother, Henry Holland, joined him in the land deal and with his family settled in the neighborhood. The members of the latter's household were a wife and nine children, Louise, Alexander, Payson, Harriet, Angeline, Selina, Augusta, Charles and Carroll.

The Snow family are well and favorably known among the early settlers of the county. The place where the reunion was held was a portion of the original tract of land purchased sixty years ago.

Louisa Snow.

1794-1837.

Louisa Snow

LOUISA SNOW
and
Amos Stocker
(Married 1823)

E. WHEELOCK STOCKER,
(1824 —) married
Mary E. Van Metre in 1858.

ELIZABETH STOCKER
(1827-1902), married
Jeptha M. Van Metre in
1868.

HARRIET STOCKER,
(1829-1874), married
Isaac T. Van Metre in 1857.

RUTH STOCKER
(1835-1859), married
Jeptha M. Van Metre in
1858.



LOUISA SNOW.

1794-1837.

(Fourth child and only daughter of Benjamin.)

Louisa Snow, the only daughter of Benjamin Snow and Elizabeth Payson, was born at Bath, New Hampshire, in the year 1794. She was married in 1823 to Amos Stocker, who was born at Lynn, Massachusetts, Aug. 16, 1784. Mr. Stocker was a mason by trade and also engaged in farming. He had been married before. The children of his first marriage were four sons, Henry, Newell, Eben and Daniel.

In 1833, ten years after his second marriage, Amos Stocker and his family moved from Bath, N. H., to Atkinson, Maine, and two years later, in 1835, in company with his son Newell, he went to Brecksville, Ohio, with his brother-in-law, Russ Snow. He and his son stopped at Buffalo, N. Y., for a short time, on their way to Ohio to work at their trade, and upon their arrival at Brecksville assisted Russ in clearing and planting the new land which he had selected. Amos purchased a part of it and Russ and his brother Henry took the balance. Mr. Stocker occupied the third log house upon the original tract of 430 acres. Louisa (Snow) Stocker followed her husband to Ohio after he had established a home. She and her children made the journey alone and by waterways as much as possible. The children were Eleazer Whee- lock, Elizabeth, Harriet and Ruth—or as their father called them—“Lock, Teen, Hite and Toot.”

Mrs. Stocker did not long survive after the removal to Ohio. She died at Brecksville, Dec. 30, 1837, and was buried in a little neighborhood cemetery in the adjoining town of Richfield on Jan. 1, 1838. Mr. Stocker died in Independence, Ohio, June 1, 1863, and was buried by the side of his wife two days later.

* * * * *

The following is a copy of a deed executed by Louisa Snow in 1821, by virtue of which she quit-claimed to her brother Russ all her interest in the estate of their father, Benjamin, in consideration of the payment by Russ of a sum of money.

DEED, LOUISA SNOW TO RUSS SNOW.

(Dec. 24, 1821.)

Know all men by these presents that I, Louisa Snow, of Bath in the County of Grafton and State of New Hampshire, Daughter and heir at law of Benjamin Snow, late of Bath in the County and State aforesaid, Gentleman, deceased, for and in consideration of the sum of two hundred and fifty dollars to me, the said Louisa Snow, by Russ Snow of said Bath, Gentleman and son of the said Benjamin Snow, deceased, well and truly paid, the receipt whereof I do hereby acknowledge, have remised, released and forever quit claimed, and by these presents to remise, release and forever quit claim unto the said Russ Snow all right, title and interest which I, the said Louisa Snow now have, may, might, should or would, or ought to have or claim of, in or out of all the estate, both Real and Personal of the said Benjamin Snow, so as neither I nor my heirs nor any person in my name at any time hereafter shall or may have, claim or prosecute any right, title or interest against the Estate of the said Benjamin Snow or against the said Russ Snow, his heirs or assigns, by virtue of any claim I now have or hereafter may have against the Real or Personal Estate of the said Benjamin Snow.—In witness whereof I have hereunto set my hand and seal this 24th day of December, in the year of our Lord one thousand eight hundred and twenty-one.

(Seal)

LOUISA SNOW.

Signed, sealed and delivered in presence of us

Sarah Page
Lyman Cox.

State of New Hampshire.

Grafton County, ss. January 5, Anno Domini, 1822.

Then personally appeared the above mentioned Louisa Snow and acknowledged the foregoing Instrument to be her free act and Deed before me.

M. T. PAYSON, Justice Peace.



To face page 335.
ELEAZER WHEELOCK STOCKER.

CHILDREN OF LOUISA SNOW AND AMOS STOCKER.

The children of Louisa (Snow) Stocker, "Lock, Teen, Hite and Toot," together with their families, have for the most part spent their lives in the Middle West, and principally in Iowa. All of Louisa's four children married members of the Van Metre family, another energetic pioneer family, influential in building up the present active civic life of Benton County, and the natural result is that the Van Metre blood rather predominates in Louisa's grandchildren, at the present time. For the benefit of the other branches of Benjamin Snow's family, and lest some one think that the compilers have made a mistake in the preparation of the family tree prefacing the Louisa Snow section of the book, attention is called to the fact that Jeptha M. Van Metre was the husband of both Ruth and Elizabeth Stocker. He married Ruth first and after her death, married her older sister, Elizabeth, so that in the family tree the marriage to Elizabeth appears first.

I.

ELEAZER WHEELOCK STOCKER.

1824 —

(First child of Louisa (Snow) Stocker.)

Eleazer Wheelock Stocker, better known as Wheelock Stocker and commonly called "Lock," was born on the 29th of February, 1824, in Grafton County, New Hampshire. He married Mary Elizabeth Van Metre at Vinton, in Benton County, Iowa, on January 21, 1858. She was born at Circleville, Ohio, May 22, 1841. Mr. Stocker has led an active and eventful life. The earlier portion of it was full of interest and adventure. He has resided in Benton County most of the time since 1855, and until his retirement from active work was engaged in farming. The story of his life is best told in his own words as they were printed in the Vinton Eagle in January, 1905.

The introduction to his article reads:

AUTOBIOGRAPHICAL.

E. W. STOCKER.

The following is an autobiographical sketch of one of the best known pioneers of the county—E. W. Stocker. He has been one of the active characters in building the civic life of the county:

I was born on a farm in Grafton County, New Hampshire, on the 29th of February, 1824. In the winter of 1833 my father moved to Piscataquis County, Maine, and there in the woods commenced to make a farm. The first year he rented another piece of land and before he raised a crop on his own place he moved to Cuyahoga County, Ohio. This was in the fall of 1835, and I remained at home helping on the farm until the spring of 1846 when I took Horace Greeley's advice and came west. I went to Ogle County, Illinois, where in company with A. J. Snow I rented a farm with 1,100 sheep for two years. At the end of that time I found myself flat broke, so in the fall of 1848 I went up to New Diggins, Wisconsin, and worked a part of the winter in the lead mines at Shullsburg. In the spring of '49 myself and three other men from New Diggins, managed, by a tight squeeze, to get together a wagon, four yoke of oxen and provisions enough, we thought, to last a year.

On the 28th of March we started overland to the gold mines in California and reached Nevada County, California, on the 5th of September. Although one year's provisions were gone, we still had two yoke of oxen and a wagon, and were in the gold mines. It did not take us long then to get money enough to buy food. In December I went to Big Bar. There were about twenty men on the Bar that winter, from almost that many States. Gold was plenty, but provisions were high, for everything had to be brought in on pack mules from Sacramento City, eighty miles away. Flour was \$1.50 per pound, bacon \$2.50 per pound, and potatoes were \$2.50 per pound. molasses was \$16 per gallon and eight-penny nails were twenty-five cents each. There was only one merchant on the Bar that winter and the most he sold was whiskey at \$1 a drink and the necessary provisions. He got up a dinner on Washington's birthday for \$8. The bill of fare consisted of boiled



E. W. STOCKER AND O. P. SNOW.



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O. P. SNOW AND E. W. STOCKER.

FANNY SNOW KNOWLTON AND
EMMA SNOW BARTLETT.



potatoes, fried ham, bread, butter, pickles, boiled pudding, New Orleans molasses and dried apple pie. As he came out from dinner a young man from Georgia asked me if I had noticed Tennessee. I said I had not and inquired what the trouble was. He replied that the fellow was a heathen and a big hog, for after getting dinner as cheap as that the hog took two pieces of pie.

In the spring of '54 I came east across the plains with pack mules in company with five others. We made the trip from Placerville, California, to Westport, now Kansas City, Mo., in sixty-five days of travel.

I arrived in Iowa the first of September, 1854, and after riding with W. S. Snow over the State about four weeks, we located in what was then Iowa township, now Kane. After entering my land, for almost all the land in the township was then owned by the government, I went to Carroll County, Illinois, and stayed during the winter. Then in the spring of '55 W. S. Snow and I started from Illinois with a breaking team of four yoke of oxen, two horses and a wagon, to open up our farm in Benton County, Iowa. At Savannah, Illinois, we took on 1,000 feet of lumber for my house, which was the second house built in what is now Kane township. Mrs. Snow and my sister came with us, riding on top of the lumber with all our household goods. We lived in the wagon, or under it, while Snow was building the house and I was breaking the prairie. The first year we put in some corn on the sod, but it didn't amount to much. The next year we had about sixty acres in crops. The wheat went about fifteen bushels to the acre, but the corn was poor. We had no fence to protect what we did raise, and it so happened that we had a neighbor living four miles from us who had quite a number of colts roaming on the prairie. They soon got a taste of our corn; we were able to keep them away in the day time and I asked the owner to put them up at night, but he wouldn't do it. One morning on finding the colts in the corn, I told a young man who was working for me to take a horse and drive the colts three or four miles in the opposite direction from where the owner was living. My man had been back but a short time when the owner came hunting his colts. He wanted to know if I had seen anything of them. I told him I had and the last I saw of them they were following our wood road toward Buckeye Grove. I told him I was afraid he would have to

go some distance and that he was welcome to a horse to ride, for he had walked from home and seemed rather tired. He found the colts four or five miles away and ever after kept them at home. He was very grateful to me for the use of the horse that day and showed his gratitude in many little acts of kindness.

In the summer of 1856 my house burned down and we were left on the prairie with a little money, which I found in the ruin. We could live very well on the prairie in the summer, but I knew from experience that we would have to have a house for the winter, so I went to Ohio, borrowed money at 10 per cent, built a small house and got into it in October.

The next year, '57, I was commissioned by Judge Douglass to organize and name the township. This I did by calling an election and electing township officers. There were ten voters in the township at that time, only one of the ten being a Democrat, but we had to give him an office because it took every man in the township to fill them. The township was named Kane for Dr. Kane, the arctic explorer.

My sister was married to J. M. Van Metre in December and I married his niece, Mary E. Van Metre in January, 1858.

In the spring of '59 I had again an attack of the gold fever and started to Pike's Peak. On account of bad reports, however, I turned back before getting there. In the spring of '64, in company with Mr. Bliss and James Sterling, who is now living in Blairstown, I started to Montana in search of gold. The gold diggings there were not like the California mines in '49, and I only stayed there about two months. Just about that time there was a freight train starting for the States, so I paid \$25 for the privilege of riding home in a freight wagon. On the way home, about 100 miles north of the Snake River in Montana, I saw a battle between two tribes of Indians, the Blackfoot and the Flatheads. Our party, consisting of thirty men and the train of seven wagons, had no trouble with the Indians until we struck the Platte River, about fifty miles below Julesburg. Then one night just after dark we were surrounded by Indians, who attempted to stampede the mules. But we had been looking for trouble and had made a corral with the wagons so that the mules were safe unless the Indians took the train. This, however, they did not try to do. There was a small immigrant train about three



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MRS. E. W. STOCKER.

miles below us on the river which did not fare so well. The Indians drove off all their stock, killed one man and wounded three others. At Ft. Kearney I took passage in the overland stage for Omaha. From there I went to Nevada, Story County, at that time the end of the Chicago Northwestern railroad and arrived home some time in November. Here I was content to remain and live quietly on the farm until about twelve years ago I rented it and came to Blairstown.

In the copy of the Vinton Eagle, before referred to, was an article by I. Van Metre, entitled "Some First Settlers." The following is what Mr. Van Metre said of E. W. Stocker:

The second house built in Kane township was that of E. W. Stocker, built on N. W. $\frac{1}{2}$ sec. 36. Mr. Stocker still owns the land, although for several years a resident of Blairstown. Mr. Stocker, a quiet, plain man, making no display, has always been one of the most successful and influential men on the Southern Slope. He celebrated his eightieth birthday last winter, at which a number of his old cronies, men and women, were present. He continues to enjoy fairly good health, and, with his wife, lives contented at Blairstown. He has one son and two daughters living. The eldest, Mrs. George Kirk, recently widowed, lives in Blairstown; the other daughter lives with her husband on the home farm, and Jacob, the son, on one of his father's farms in Union township. This township was organized in 1857, E. W. Stocker having been appointed commissioner to attend to the matter by Judge Douglass. Mr. Stocker said that Judge Douglass probably thought he was a Democrat, from his rough exterior. There were ten votes cast at the first election, held in August of that year.

* * * * *

E. W. Stocker himself says of his services in connection with the organization of Kane Township:

"I was appointed by S. A. Douglass, County Judge of Benton Co., Iowa, in 1857 to organize Kane Township. I also named the township, and at the first election in the township was elected township clerk, and was afterwards elected to and filled the following township Offices: Road Supervisor, Trustee, Assessor, and Justice of the Peace.

"In 1860 I was elected a member of the Benton County Board of Supervisors and re-elected three times.

"Was made a Blue Lodge Mason in 1858, joined Chapter in 1863, Commandery in 1867 and De Molay Consistory in 1872."



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MARY LOUISE (STOCKER) KIRK AND CHILDREN.

CHILDREN.

(Of E. Wheelock and Mary E. (Van Metre) Stocker.)

- I. 1. MARY LOUISE, b. June 13, 1861, Kane Twp., Benton Co., Iowa; m. Geo. M. Kirk, June 24, 1885.
- I. 2. JOE WHEELOCK, b. Mar. 15, 1864, Kane Twp., Ia.; d. Feb. 11, 1879.
- I. 3. ANNE SALOME, b. June 17, 1872, Kane Twp., Ia.; m. E. D. Wilson, Sept. 19, 1895, Blairstown, Ia.
- I. 4. JACOB POLHILL, b. Mar. 25, 1875, Kane Twp., Ia.; m. Anne Allen, June 8, 1898, Bath, Calif.

I. 1. MARY LOUISE (STOCKER) KIRK.

(Dau. E. W. Stocker, Son Louisa Snow, Dau. Benjamin.)

Mary Louise Stocker was born June 13, 1861, in Kane Township, Benton County, Iowa. She was married to George M. Kirk in the same town, June 24, 1885. He was born at Steubenville, Jefferson County, Ohio, December 19, 1859, the son of David Kirk. Mr. Kirk was a farmer and died at Blairstown, Iowa, August 3, 1904.

CHILDREN.

- 1a. EVA LORAIN KIRK, b. May 28, 1886, Blairstown, Iowa.
Now in College at Cedar Rapids, Ia.
- 1b. GEORGE STOCKER KIRK, b. April 19, 1888, Blairstown; m. Elsie Hagen, Dec. 20, 1906.
- 1c. CLARA LOUISE KIRK, b. June 29, 1894, Blairstown.
- 1d. JOHN LEHR KIRK, b. Mar. 20, 1896, Blairstown.

I. 3. ANNE SALOME (STOCKER) WILSON.

(Dau. E. W. Stocker, son Louisa Snow, dau. Benjamin.)

Anne Salome Stocker was born in Kane Township, Benton County, Iowa, June 17, 1872, and was married to E. D. Wilson, September 19, 1895, at Blairstown, Ia. He was born in Illinois, October 22, 1871, the son of Alexander Wilson. Mr. Wilson is a farmer and with his family resides on the old Stocker home place near Keystone, Ia.

CHILDREN.

- 3a. EDWIN WHEELOCK WILSON, b. July 19, 1896, Blairstown, Ia.

- 3b. MARY EDITH WILSON, b. Aug. 10, 1897, Keystone, Ia.
- 3c. MARJORIE LOUISE WILSON, b. Feb. 14, 1901, Keystone.
- 3d. EUGENE DOUGLAS WILSON, b. Dec. 23, 1902, Keystone.
- 3e. JAMES DONALD WILSON, b. Aug. 15, 1905, Keystone.

I. 4. JACOB POLHILL STOCKER.

(Son E. W. Stocker, son Louisa Snow, dau. Benjamin.)

Jacob Polhill Stocker was born March 25, 1875, in Kane Township, Benton County, Iowa. He married Annie Allen June 8, 1898, at Bath, California. She was born October 21, 1880, at Forest Hill, Placer County, California, the daughter of E. Allen. Mr. Stocker resides at Oakland, Cal., across the bay from San Francisco, and was there at the time of the terrible earthquake and fire, which so nearly annihilated San Francisco on April 18, 1906. The following are two letters written by Mr. Stocker a few days after the catastrophe. They contain graphic and interesting descriptions of the great cataclysm and are worthy of preservation for the sake of the historic value they will possess for subsequent generations of the family.

SAN FRANCISCO DISASTER LETTERS.

(J. P. Stocker.)

OAKLAND, Cal., April 18, 1906.

Dear Ones All:

Well, at this time, 7:30, we are still in the land of the living, but, Oh! if you could only see the ruins. San Francisco almost a total wreck. Traffic has been stopped. Nobody is allowed to go across but they are bringing the people over the bay to Oakland by the thousands. It will be years before the ruins can be cleared. Frank Allen came over this forenoon; he says San Francisco has sunk all along the water front and up as far as 6th street (which is about 12 blocks) all the way from four to eight feet. All the water is cut off, fire is raging and the heavens are lit up as if by an enormous electric light. There have been all of ten or twelve distinct quakes during the day. The first at 5:16 a. m. Our clock at the coal yard stopped at 5:20, that was what it was when I got there.



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E. D. AND ANNE (STOCKER) WILSON AND FAMILY.

(See page 341.)

No damage was done at the yard except the baled hay was scattered about some, also one of the main entrance studs was broken. We had a lamp burning on a stand in our bed room. It fell to the floor and set fire to the room. I smothered the flames with the bed clothes. A few dishes were broken, in all about three dollars would cover our loss.

The first shock lasted about thirty seconds, and about 8:15 another of about five seconds' duration occurred. All the rest were real slight. I took the horse and buggy this afternoon and drove over about twenty miles from Oakland. Would imagine the damage any way from 1 to 2 million dollars. Six deaths are all reported for Oakland. The city would make your heart sick. Thousands on thousands without a home. Family on family who have lost those dear to them. You people can thank God you are so far from here. Think of the poor unfortunates pinned under the ruins being roasted to death. You have no idea nor can I picture it to you in its reality. But enough of this. If I could only blot it all from memory. Good night. With love to all from all.

As ever

Your son,

JAKE.

* * * * *

OAKLAND, Cal., Apr. 27, 1906.

George G. Sherwood,

Blairstown, Iowa.

Dear Sir:

Yours of the 23rd inst. at hand and in reply will say: Although we are badly shaken up, we still appreciate the fact of being able to say our lives were spared. Five lives were lost in Oakland by the earthquake; they being members of a theatrical company having rooms on the third floor of the Empire building.

This building was one of about one hundred whose roofs collapsed, but thankfully the only one in which lives were lost. San Francisco probably received the hardest shake, and had it not been for the breaking of the water mains, the city's loss would have been slight. As it was, San Francisco as far as Van Ness Ave. on the north and 18th street on the south side of Market Street is completely ruined, owing to the terrific fire.

Great credit should be given the city firemen for the work they did,—being handicapped for water, all they could use was dynamite and this of itself would have proved a great protection, had the wind not been of such a high velocity. Flames swept sky high, would leap gaps of from 4 to 5 hundred feet as though it were but an inch. "Chinatown," "that great curiosity of the West," is a thing of the past. In this district hundreds of Chinese and whites were cremated like rats in a trap, as the fire, in less time than it would take to explain, had completely surrounded them. Lots of people think this district had ample warning by which the residents could have made their escape. But when one takes into consideration the locality, it is strange more lives were not sacrificed. The place is situated on the east slope of what is known as Telegraph Hill; the fire was coming from the east at dusk Saturday, and every one fully believed it was under control. The changing of the wind towards morning put a different aspect on the scene. People awoke to find themselves completely surrounded by fire. While many escaped as though by a miracle, others were not so fortunate, as their charred bodies found scattered around through the burnt district bear silent testimony to the fact. Thousands are here in Oakland. Provisions are at present coming in real plentifully. All Oakland lacks is one big oven in which to cook food for the multitude. Not a chimney in our city remains standing. You could go in any direction in our city and it would be a surprise not to find an improvised oven or stove, either on the lawns in front of the house, or better still out in the gutter. The refugees, as well as the "Oaklandites," cooking their humble meal on the same stove. Well, it might be called a city of but one family. The earth at this writing is still in an unsettled condition. Tremblings are felt at intervals of from 3 to 5 hours, some which have been real hard.

Thousands of people are leaving daily, thousands will be left behind, not having enough of wordly possessions to take them out of the country. The papers are doing all they can to suppress actual facts from being sent broadcast. Would that I were able to give you a more graphic description of this stricken country, but words will fail to express the soul sickening sights.

Here you may see an aged man or woman, or again you might see even little children who have become separated from

those they dearly love. God only knows how these poor unfortunates will be restored to loving arms or family firesides.

John O'Brien, of Lutzerne, Iowa, who was here on a visit with his sister and brother-in-law, Mr. and Mrs. Donohue, became separated from them during the fire. Friday noon John, by what you may call luck, happened to find our place. The first words were, "Have you seen Mat or Maggie?" Of course, we had not. That afternoon as we were going to the "Tribune" office to have an ad. put in the paper, who should we meet coming up Broadway but Mr. Donohue and his little family. You can imagine how thankful they were to be reunited. Many, yes many, will not be so fortunate. That childish prattle is stilled. That loving face is but a memory. That loving father or mother, where are they? Would that it were only a dream instead of a stern reality. Some things have advanced 50% and were it not for the generosity of the surrounding country sending in supplies, we should surely be in the midst of a famine.

San Francisco has scarcely any water. Oakland only enough to supply the demand.

Everything that can be done to make things sanitary is being pushed forward, but owing to the large district laid desolate, this of itself is slow work. Business is at a standstill, nothing can be had except for cash. No matter what your bank account was yesterday, your credit is no good today. Many of the business men were ruined, more will be. There is not a store standing on either side of the bay, which has not sustained a loss; all shelf goods were thrown to the floor. To give you an idea will mention 2 or 3 grocers in my vicinity which suffered a loss: Bernhard & Erickson, stock \$6,000. loss \$2,200; J. S. Wixson, stock \$3,000, loss \$975; C. A. Wetmore Sons, stock \$4,200, loss \$1,100. These are a few of the hundreds in Oakland. San José and Santa Rosa suffered equally as much.

Thanking you for your kindness, and wishing to be remembered to all, I remain as ever.

J. P. STOCKER.

CHILDREN.

- 4a. MARY AGNES, b. Mar. 3, 1899, Union Twp., Benton Co..
Ia.

- 4b. **ERSKINE WHEELOCK**, b. Oct. 23, 1900, Union Twp.,
Benton Co., Ia.
- 4c. **JACOB**, b. Nov. 9, 1903; d. June 24, 1905.
- 4d. **JOE**, b. May 18, 1905.
- 4e. **ANNIE IRENE**, b. June, 1906.

II.

ELIZABETH STOCKER.

1827-1902.

(Second child of Louisa Snow.)

Elizabeth Stocker, or "Teen," as she was called by her father, was born at Ryegate, New Hampshire, June 3, 1827. She was married to Jeptha M. Van Metre, December 1, 1868. He was born February 26, 1825, at Martinsburg, Virginia, the son of John Van Metre. He was a farmer and resided in Virginia, Ohio and Iowa. He died April 6, 1886, and was buried in Benton County, Ia. Mr. Van Metre had no children by his marriage with Elizabeth Stocker. This was his second marriage, he having been married before to Elizabeth's youngest sister, Ruth Stocker. By the latter he had one child, a daughter, now well known as Helen Van Anderson. Elizabeth Stocker Van Metre died Feb. 18, 1902.

* * * * *

The Van Metre family has played so large a part in the history of the Snow family as it is represented by the Stockers, especially by reason of one of its members having been married to two of the Stocker daughters, that it is altogether appropriate that some account of the "Early Van Metres" be given.

The following is a sketch from the Vinton Eagle, written by I. Van Metre, one of the brothers of Jeptha M. Van Metre, and Isaac Taylor Van Metre, who married Harriet Stocker.

THE VAN METRES.

BY I. VAN METRE.

Early in the spring of 1856, the Van Metres had a house raising. It was an event in the community. A neighborhood in those days covered a large space of country, a radius of many miles. The neighbors were all invited. A big stock of provisions had been provided for the occasion, with the et ceteras. The house was 52x18 feet in size, a story and a half, hewed logs. It was in two parts, each eighteen feet square,

with a twelve-foot hall between. It will be seen that the brawn and muscle of the entire neighborhood had a good-sized job on hand. But they did the work and had a jolly good time besides.

John E. Van Metre was a Virginian by birth and breeding, but had spent more than a quarter of a century in Ohio before coming to Iowa. He had been something of a politician, had served several terms in the Legislature and several years on the bench. Few people who stopped at his house, and there were many during the next six or seven years, ever forgot him. He was a Whig in politics, and in Ohio his house had been headquarters for the big men of that party when campaigning in that section of the State, then done all on horseback. Tom Ewing, Tom Corwin, Elias Florence and other big men were friends of his and at various times his guests. He did not like the political program of the Republican party; it was too much abolition. I have often wondered why he felt this way, since his father and mother's father had both in their wills freed all their slaves. A drove of these followed him to Ohio, and it may be that the poor use most of them made of their freedom led him to believe them better under the restraints of a master. But he never liked being called a Democrat. He had fought the party too long. Once at Cedar Rapids, during the campaign of 1856, there was a mass meeting, intended to be a big one, at Western. Judge George Green nominated Judge Van Metre for chairman. My father declined the honor. He afterwards said that he might vote the ticket, but he did not like to have any publicity made of the fact. Of the six sons who came with Judge Van Metre to Iowa, H. C. and myself are the only survivors. Henry is living in Tipton in comfortable circumstances. He has four boys and three girls living, and all doing well. Ezra, real estate, and Dr. E. J., both married, live at Tipton; John is married and lives on a farm in South Dakota; Sallie married Rev. Charles E. Stinson and is now living in Boston; Rena married Harry Witmer and lives on a farm near Wilton; Paul is secretary for the Highland Nobles, with headquarters at Des Moines; Jessie is stenographer and bookkeeper in the Citizens' National Bank at Tipton. He and his wife, Rhoda, who was a Winterstein, are perhaps as contented and happy a couple as there is in Iowa. Three of his boys and two of his girls are married. I have four boys and two girls living. The two old-

er boys, Richard and Ricker, are away at school, Richard in his senior year in the Medical Department of the State University at Iowa City, and Ricker in his junior year in the Law Department of the University of Minnesota. Our oldest daughter, Margaret, is a graduate of the Iowa State University; the second, Virginia, is attending the State Normal at Cedar Falls. We have twin boys ten years old, Homer and Maurice, attending the public school.

Isaac T. Van Metre, known as Taylor, my eldest brother, has been dead several years. He left a large family of children, of whom four sons and two daughters are still living. John, the oldest, is on a farm in South Dakota; Fred and Will own farms in Marshall County; Charles, the youngest, is a Methodist minister, stationed at Alden; Hattie is married to a Congregational minister, Rev. Charles Oxley; Nettie married a young farmer named Collins. They reside in Nebraska; Carrie is a teacher in the public schools of a South Dakota town. They are all well to do.

Jeptha left one daughter, who is a writer and has published several books under the name of Helen Van Anderson. She has three children, the second of whom, Rollo Anderson, graduated from West Point last June. She resides in New York.

John, the youngest brother, died at Blairstown twenty years ago.

III.

HARRIET STOCKER.

1829-1874.

(Third child of Louisa Snow.)

Harriet Stocker, third child of Louisa Snow and Amos Stocker, by whom she was given the nickname of "Hite" when a child, was born July 27, 1829, at Ryegate, New Hampshire. She was married on Dec. 22, 1857, to Isaac Taylor Van Metre. He was born at Martinsburg, Virginia, in 1823, the son of John Van Metre. Mr. Van Metre was a farmer and resided in Virginia, Ohio and Iowa. He died in May, 1886, and was buried at Minerva, Marshall County, Iowa. Harriet (Stocker) Van Metre had died before, in February, 1874, and was buried at Minerva.

CHILDREN.

(Of Harriet (Stocker) and Isaac Taylor Van Metre.)

- III. 1. JOHN VAN METRE, b. Sept. 23, 1858, Benton Co., Iowa; m. Lillie Teagar, Feb. 23, 1885.
- III. 2. FRED VAN METRE, b. April 13, 1863, Luzerne, Benton Co., Ia.; m. Mary A. Teagar, Mar. 1, 1887.
- III. 3. WILL VAN METRE, b. Feb. 16, 1866, Belle Plaine, Benton Co., Ia.; m. Maria Newland, Feb. 23, 1890, Clemons, Marshall Co., Ia.
- III. 4. NETTIE MAY VAN METRE, b. May 3, 1870, near State Center, Iowa; m. Eugene Collins, Mar. 7, 1894.
- III. 5. CHARLES H. VAN METRE, b. Mar. 19, 1872, near State Center, Marshall Co., Ia.; m. Adeline L. Fellingham, Oct. 8, 1902.

III. 1. JOHN VAN METRE.

(Son Harriet Stocker, dau. Louisa Snow, dau. Benjamin.)

John Van Metre, oldest son of Harriet (Stocker) Van Metre, was born at Belle Plaine, Iowa, Sept. 23, 1858. He mar-

ried Lillie J. Teagar at State Center, Ia., Feb. 23, 1885. She was born at State Center, Feb. 29, 1864, the daughter of M. A. Teagar. John Van Metre is a farmer and now resides on a farm in Litchen, South Dakota.

CHILDREN.

- 1a. BEN T. VAN METRE, b. Dec. 10, 1887, St. Anthony, Iowa.
- 1b. LEE VAN METRE, b. Oct. 15, 1893, St. Anthony; d. June 24, 1894.
- 1c. FLORENCE VAN METRE, b. April 25, 1897, Clemons, Ia.

III. 2. FRED VAN METRE.

(Son Harriet Stocker, dau. Louisa Snow, dau. Benjamin.)

Fred Van Metre, second son of Harriet (Stocker) Van Metre, was born April 13, 1863, in Luzerne, Iowa. He married Mary A. Teagar Mar. 1, 1887. She was born at Liberty, Marshall Co., Iowa, Feb. 16, 1866, the daughter of David Teagar. Fred Van Metre is a farmer and resides in Marshall County, at Bromley.

CHILDREN.

- 2a. RAYMOND L. VAN METRE, b. Sept. 9, 1889, Marshall Co. Ia.
- 2b. MATTIE B. VAN METRE, b. June 24, 1894, Marshall Co.
- 2c. TEDDIE B. VAN METRE, b. Aug. 31, 1899, Marshall Co.; d. Sept. 11, 1899.
- 2d. EARL T. VAN METRE, b. April 27, 1901, Bromley, Ia.
- 2e. WILBUR D. VAN METRE, b. June 6, 1905, Bromley.

III. 3. WILL VAN METRE.

(Son Harriet Stocker, dau. Louisa Snow, dau. Benjamin.)

Will Van Metre, third son of Harriet (Stocker) Van Metre was born in Belle Plaine, Iowa, Feb. 16, 1866. He married Maria Newland at Clemons, Ia., Feb. 23, 1890. She was born June 10, 1865, at Clemons, the daughter of D. C. Newland. Will Van Metre is a farmer and has resided in Marshall County thirty-six years. His home is in St. Anthony.

III. 4. NETTIE MAY (VAN METRE) COLLINS.
 (Dau. Harriet Stocker, dau. Louisa Snow, dau. Benjamin.)

Nettie May Van Metre, the only daughter and fourth child of Harriet (Stocker) Van Metre, was born May 3, 1870, near State Center, Marshall Co., Iowa. She was married to Eugene T. Collins, March 7, 1894. He was born July 5, 1871, the son of Thomas Collins. Mr. Collins is a farmer and resides at St. Edwards, Nebraska.

CHILDREN.

- 4a. DORA COLLINS, b. May 9, 1895, St. Edwards, Nebraska.
- 4b. FRED COLLINS, b. Jan. 2, 1897, St. Edwards.

III. 5. CHARLES H. VAN METRE.
 (Son Harriet Stocker, dau. Louisa Snow, dau. Benjamin.)

Charles H. Van Metre, youngest son and child of Harriet (Stocker) Van Metre, was born near State Center, Marshall Co., Iowa, March 19, 1872. Mr. Van Metre is a minister of the M. E. church. He graduated from Upper Iowa University at Fayette, Ia., in June, 1897, and from Garrett Biblical Institute, Evanston, Ill., in 1902. He married Adeline L. Fellingham, Oct. 8, 1902. She was born April 9, 1870, at West Side, Crawford County, Iowa, the daughter of Alfred P. Fellingham. Charles Van Metre has served the following churches—Arthur, Iowa, three years; Lake Bluff, Ill., two years; Alden, Ia., four years, and he now resides at Belmond, Ia., whither he moved Oct. 1, 1906.

CHILDREN.

- 5a. HELEN ADELINE VAN METRE, b. Aug. 11, 1903, Alden Iowa.



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HELEN VAN ANDERSON.

IV.

RUTH STOCKER.

1835-1859.

(Fourth child of Louisa Snow.)

Ruth Stocker, the youngest child of Louisa Snow and Amos Stocker, called "Toot" by her father, was born at Atkinson, Maine, May 2, 1835, shortly before her parents removed to Brecksville, Ohio. She was married on March 16, 1858, to Jeptha M. Van Metre, who after her death, which occurred Jan. 27, 1859, married for his second wife her oldest sister, Elizabeth Stocker. As elsewhere indicated, Jeptha M. Van Metre was born at Martinsburg, Virginia, Feb. 26, 1825, the son of John Van Metre. Jeptha M. Van Metre was a soldier in the Civil War. He entered the army in 1861 as a private in Company H, 6th Iowa Cavalry, and was mustered out at the close of the war as Captain. He died April 6, 1886, and was buried in Benton County.

Ruth (Stocker) Van Metre had but one child, Helen Van Metre, born Jan. 17, 1859. She survived but a few days after the birth of her child, her death occurring Jan. 27, 1859. She was buried in Benton County, Iowa.

CHILDREN.

(Of Ruth (Stocker) and Jeptha M. Van Metre.)

IV. i. HELEN VAN METRE, b. Jan. 17, 1859, Benton County, Iowa; m. Lewis Anderson, Jan. 17, 1878.

IV. i. HELEN VAN ANDERSON.

(Dau. Ruth Stocker, dau. Louisa Snow, dau. Benjamin.)

Helen Van Metre, only child of Ruth Stocker and Jeptha M. Van Metre, was born in Benton County, Iowa, Jan. 17, 1859. She was married to Lewis Anderson, Jan. 17, 1878. He was born Nov. 17, 1849, in Norway and is an apothecary by occupation.

Mrs. Van Anderson has led a very active and interesting life, as an author, editor, lecturer and preacher. The scene of her endeavor has extended into many sections of the

land and she has reared her three children for the performance of useful, interesting and unusual work.

Her own work for nearly twenty-two years has been that of a preacher, lecturer and writer. For seven years she lectured on ethical and philosophical subjects in many States (something over twenty), and thereafter she went to Boston, where, after free missionary church services for two years, she was duly ordained to preach the Gospel, without regard to sect or creed. Her ordination was conducted by the Rev. Minot Savage, the leading Unitarian of America, the Rev. F. Kollock, a prominent Universalist, and Rev. Antionette B. Blackwell (Congregationalist), the first woman ordained to the ministry in America. The latter was a sister-in-law of Lucy Stone, pioneer Woman Suffragist. Henry B. Blackwell, editor of the "Woman's Tribune" (Boston), also officiated. Mrs. Van Anderson was called as pastor of the Church of the Higher Life, which was founded as a result of her work, and remained in that service seven years.

Since then she has been lecturing and writing. She was editor of The New York Magazine nearly three years, and also edited a children's magazine, called The Cup Bearer, and published in Chicago. She has written five books, viz., "The Right Knock," "Carrol's Conversion," "The Story of Teddy," "The Journal of a Live Woman," and "The Mystic Scroll." She is engaged on another book at the present time.

Her oldest son, Rollo, is an army officer, having graduated from West Point in June, 1904. He is a First Lieutenant in the Coast Artillery and has been stationed at The Presidio, San Francisco, Cal., since leaving the Academy.

Her daughter, Jasmine Van Anderson, is at present Superintendent of the American Hospital and Training School for Nurses in Constantinople, Turkey, where she has been for eighteen months.

Lea Van Anderson, her youngest son, after leaving Felix Adler's Ethical Culture School in New York City, accompanied Prof. Geo. Wharton James on an exploring expedition into the desert of the Colorado River in Southern California, and assisted in gathering data for the fascinating two volume work which was brought out last year by Prof. James. Lea drew the first authentic map of the desert for this book.

It appears in the first volume in *fac-simile* with his name attached. He is now with a business firm in Los Angeles, California.

* * * * *

The following are two poems from Mrs. Van Anderson's pen. The first, entitled, "A God Alone can Comprehend a God," is indicative of the serious religious phase of the writer's life and work which has found more extensive expression in her lecturing and preaching; and the second, "Nellie's Cradle-Song," is a graceful little Lullaby such as one would naturally expect from the pen of the editor of "*"The Cup Bearer."*"

A GOD ALONE CAN COMPREHEND A GOD.

How bleak and dreary th' Agnostic's faith!
No hope for a glimpse of heaven's gate,
There's naught to say but—"It may be so,"
Or the doubtful words—"We do not know."

Only a glance at the sphere-gemmed space,
Only a thought of the human race
Endowed with the gift of a soul divine,
Is proof of a God in matter and mind.

The glimmering stars—th' beautiful moon
That illumines the mantle of midnight gloom,
Tell the sweet story in eloquent light
Of infinite wisdom, power and might.

The fitful gleam of the lightning's flash—
The awful peal of the thunder's crash
Reveal the truth in soul-telling glance—
That we and the world come *not* by chance.

The wondrous height of the mountains tall,
The rushing force of the waterfall
Silently points and tunefully sings
The presence of God in everything.

The hand that painted the blue sea deep
Daintily pencilled the rose leaf's cheek,
And gathering hues from the sun-gilt west
Scattered fair pearls on the ocean's breast.

All marvels of sea, sky, space and earth
Proclaim at once their God-sprung birth,
Singing in voices of sweet accord,
"We come from the bountiful hand of God."

Humboldt.

Mrs. NELLIE V. ANDERSON.

NELLIE'S CRADLE SONG.

Rock-a-bye baby and take a sweet rest,
 Cozily lie in your warm dainty nest,
 Mama will sing you a lullaby song
 To fasten your sweet little eyelids down.

I'll tell you what the dream-fairies'll do
 For babies so sweet and pretty as you.
 They'll cunningly weave you a daisy-starred quilt,
 Lined with the finest of spider-spun silk.

Or give you wings made of dandelion down,
 A dew-sparkling butter cup then, for a crown.
 Your robe'll be made of a rich pansy dark,
 Adorned with the gold from its delicate heart.

A throne you will have in a red moss rose
 That gently will swing in the breeze that blows;
 The scepter will be a wee, cypress-twined wand,
 The symbol of power in dream-fairy land.

The fairies all dine on pollen and dew,
 And you as their king must dine on that, too.
 Remember your manners, my dear, when you sup
 For they'll bring you the dew in a white lily cup.

Lullaby darling, now lock your blue eyes,
 Then when you wake, they'll be clear as the skies,
 Let the dark lashes fall over your cheek,
 Lullaby dear, and you'll soon be asleep.

Lullaby darling, now fall into sleep,
 Lovingly fairies, my babe you must keep;
 Thro' the rose palace he'll joyously roam,
 But bring him back safe to his own cozy home.

* * * * *

CHILDREN.

- 1a. JASMINE VAN ANDERSON, b. March 16, 1879. Humboldt, Iowa.
- 1b. ROLLO F. ANDERSON, b. Sept. 18, 1882, Humboldt.
- 1c. LEA J. VAN ANDERSON, b. March 16, 1884, Humboldt.

It will be noticed that Mrs. Van Anderson's oldest son writes his name simply as Anderson, unlike his mother, brother and sister. The reason is disclosed in a letter written by him in October, 1907, containing a short sketch of himself. He said:

"I go under the name of my father, Anderson. Mother, some fifteen years ago, inserted the "Van" from her maiden name (Van Metre), originally as a writing name; but she has been in public so much that now she uses that name altogether —also my brother and sister."

"I was born in Humboldt, Iowa, Sept. 18, 1882. My family moved to Chicago in 1886; and in 1893 my brother and myself went to live with my mother's aunt and step-mother, Elizabeth Van Metre, in Albion, Iowa. There we went to school until 1897, when I went to live with my father in Neligh, Nebr. There I went to high school, and one term at Gates College. In 1899 I received my appointment to West Point, and entered in June, 1900.

"I graduated in June, 1904, No. 62 in a class of 124. My graduation leave over, I reported at the Presidio of San Francisco, Cal., Sept. 15, 1904, for duty as a second lieutenant of Coast Artillery. I have been here ever since, having experienced the incident of the earthquake and fire of April, 1906. It is idle to attempt to describe the San Francisco disaster. No one who was not here can adequately imagine it. But the spirit of San Francisco suffered no change; and while the city is still largely housed in temporary buildings, and the locale and surroundings of the theatres and cafés are different, any one who had been here previous to the fire, would have no difficulty in recognizing the same town and people.

"In May, 1907, I received my commission as First Lieutenant, to date from Feb. 18, 1907. * * *

Very truly yours,

ROLLO F. ANDERSON.



Eleazer Wheelock Snow.

1795-1849.



A handwritten signature in cursive script, reading "E. W. Snow". The signature is fluid and elegant, with the initials "E.W." followed by the surname "Snow".

ELEAZER WHEELOCK
SNOW
and
Dorcas Hibbard
(Married in 1821)

HELEN SNOW
(1821-1897), married
Caleb J. Ford in 1847.

AMANDA P. SNOW
(1824-1862), married
Russ. A. Snow in 1844.

EDWIN PAYSON SNOW
(1825-1900), married
Henrietta Chase in 1850;
married Lavina Reed in
1860.

ELEAZER WHEELOCK SNOW.

1795-1849.

(Fifth child of Benjamin Snow.)

Eleazer Wheelock Snow, the fifth and youngest child of Benjamin Snow and Elizabeth Payson, was born at Bath, New Hampshire, September 12, 1795. He was named after Dr. Eleazer Wheelock, who was president of Dartmouth College at the time of Benjamin's attendance there, and he received his degree of Doctor of Medicine from the Medical Department of Dartmouth in 1818.

The following is a copy of the certificate of qualification which was issued to him at the time:

This certifies that Dr. E. W. Snow has attended to the Study of Medicine under my direction & has been faithful & successful in the pursuit of knowledge. Having passed through the regular term of study, he has received the degree of Doctor in Medicine in this institution. I can earnestly recommend him to the notice & confidence of all those with whom he may be concerned, as a young gentleman of excellent habits & morals, & well qualified to commence the practice of the various departments of his profession.

R. D. MUSSEY.

D. College Aug 20, 1818.

Dr. E. W. Snow located at Atkinson, Maine in 1818. He was then the only practitioner in the town, and he visited professionally many parts of the county. In the first year of his practice it was almost a wilderness, and he often made his trips to visit patients on foot or horseback by following spotted lines.

He owned and cultivated a good farm, which was located east of his homestead. He was successively a Whig and an Abolitionist. In 1820 he was chosen a delegate to the convention held in Portland to arrange for the separation of Maine from Massachusetts. He served as Moderator, Selectman and Member of the School Board for many years. In 1838 he was appointed the first Judge of Probate of Piscataquis County and held the office for seven years.

Dr. Eleazer W. Snow was an esteemed citizen of this town and State, affable, kind and generous, a man of refined taste and culture in every way, honest, upright and reliable. On the 18th of January, 1821, he married Dorcas Hibbard,

sister of Ruth Hibbard, who was married to his brother Russ. According to an old yellow memorandum of the family of Timothy Hibbard, found among Russ Snow's papers, and containing the names, birthdays and marriage dates of all his twelve children, Dorcas Hibbard was born on the 6th of June, 1796. One of her descendants has stated that she was born Aug. 22, 1796, but the writer is constrained to believe, in view of the authenticity of the dates in the cases of the other Hibbard children, and in view of the fact that the memorandum referred to is a Hibbard family heirloom (see page 250), that the correct date of her birth is June 6, 1796. She was born at Bath, N. H.

Dorcas Hibbard Snow died at Atkinson, Maine, July 16, 1875.

"Dr. E. W. Snow gained the title Hon., from being made Judge of the Probate Court. In disposition he was gentle, tender and careful of the feelings of others in conversation, while his brother Russ, on the contrary, would say what he thought, 'no matter where it lit.'

"Dr. Snow's death was caused by dysentery, thought to have been contracted in the treatment and nursing of the wife of his brother-in-law, 'Biel' (Abiel Hibbard). Mrs. Hibbard died—he could not save her—of the same disease."

Dr. Snow's death occurred at Atkinson, Maine, October 22, 1849.

* * * * *

The following is a letter written by Dr. E. W. Snow to his wife's sister, Ruth, on the 9th of May, 1847, two years and some months before his death. This was the last of quite a series, written by him to his brothers and their families in Ohio, and should be of interest to his Maine descendants of the present day, as it relates principally to his children and their parents. A number of other interesting letters from his pen will be found on pages 77 to 93 inclusive of this book.



To face page 364.

DR. ELEAZER WHEELOCK SNOW.

LETTER BY DR. E. W. SNOW.

Atkinson, Me.

10

May 10th.

MRS. RUTH SNOW.

Brecksville,
Ohio.

ATKINSON, May 9. 1847.

Dear Sister,

I have written to brother Russ several times since he wrote to me but receive no answer in return. I suppose he is offended with me and very likely has some reason.

I am often inconsiderate in speaking, and acting, but I have not intentionally wronged him. Henry, Russ & I are getting to be old men; if I have wronged them let them speak, and I will endeavor to make reparation. Ruth we want to see you all, and if we cannot do that, we want to hear from you.

Cousin Louisa, now Mrs. Willett, is the only one that has written us for a number of years. She has written to us once or twice a year, for which we feel grateful to that kind girl. We heard from you not long since by the way of Mrs. Bartlett.

I will now give you some account of our family. Your youngest sister Dorcas is now fifty years old, is no more fleshy than when you saw her last, not a gray hair in her head, has a few crowsfeet about the eyes, but looks pretty fair, talks rather more than she used to, is always healthy, works hard, rises early, and wants to see you very much; thinks you have money enough to come and see her. Helen is with us yet, but expects to leave us in fall. She was married to Mr. Ford last January. He is gone most of the time building mills. He gets 10-6 or two dollars a day the time he chooses to work. He has lately bought him a very good house in Sebec Village, near his father's, where he intends to locate himself and family. He is a smart, capable, enterprising young man about Helen's age. We should have been glad to have had Helen and her husband remain with us, but he thinks it will be for his interest to be where he can have water power, and machinery. Amanda, you have learned, was married to Russ two years ago last April. They have one boy, have a house opposite Narstin Brown's. She runs up to see us often. Ed-

win is at Bowdoin College attending medical lectures. We expect him home in about a week. He has been studying medicine a year. He left Waterville College after two years & commenced the study of medicine with me.

Abiel & his family are well, they are getting along about as they used to when you were here. Timothy is a great saucy boy as would be expected.

Tileston lives at Brownville, they are well; Charlotte is married. The Doctor is very grey headed, almost white; looks much like a man that has seen a half a century, attends to his practice the same as usual, still keeps a farm, employs a hired man. The Doc't and his wife had their likenesses taken by Mr. Case, a very good painter. If you and Russ will just come over here you shall see them. We have had a very backward spring. The ice did not leave the Piscataquis until the first of May. Since that we have had it warm and pleasant. I have sowed nine or ten bus. of Peas & oats. Still there are snow banks to be seen in many places.

We have just returned from meeting, saw a female Millerite. She crept on her hands and knees from the door to the pulpit, & after the sermon crept back to the door, made no further disturbance. There is a little knot of them in town, they keep Saturday for Sunday. Work on the Sabbath without molestation. Charles Barney & Col. Chase start for Augusta tomorrow. The first as representative, the other as senator. I was run against the Col. Neither of us were elected by the people, & for a while my chance appeared the best, but finally the democrats obtained a majority of one or two in the house. Helen wishes to know where Charlotte lives, the town, etc. All join in love.

Your brother,

E. W. SNOW.

Cousin V. Edward Payson was to see us last winter, made a good visit. Told some good stories, visited about with us some & has written to us since he returned. We have talked some of visiting our friends in Woodstock & Nova Scotia this summer. Have not heard from Bath or Canada lately.

Write soon & let us hear the whole story, from Jacob to Joshua. What they all are doing. Where they are, when they all got there, & when they are going away again, how they all look and how they prosper.

**CHILDREN OF DR. E. W. SNOW AND DORCAS
HIBBARD.**

Dr. E. W. Snow had fewer children than either of his brothers, or his sister, and they all lived and died near his home in Maine. Their children, too, with the exception of some of his daughter Amanda's, have remained in Maine, in or near Atkinson. Amanda Snow, the first of that name in the family, married her cousin, Russ A. Snow, the son of Tileston, and the story of her life (like that of her cousin, Charlotte Louise Snow, daughter of the first Russ, who married Alexander Snow, son of Henry), has been told in the pages devoted to the life of her husband, Russ A. Snow, and this section of the book, consequently, will be taken up principally with the families of Dr. E. W. Snow's two other children, Helen and Dr. Edwin Payson Snow.

I.

HELEN SNOW.

1821-1897.

(First child of Dr. E. W. Snow.)

Helen Payson Snow, the first child of Dr. E. W. Snow and Dorcas Hibbard, was born at Atkinson, Me., December 27, 1821. She was married January 28, 1847, to Caleb J. Ford, at Atkinson. He was born December 31, 1820, at Mansfield (then Ford Town), Somerset County, Maine, the son of Abner Ford. Mr. Ford was a millwright by occupation and resided at various times in his life at Whitefield, Mayfield, Sebec and Atkinson, Maine. He died at Atkinson, Aug. 25, 1895, and was buried in the same place two days later. Mrs. Ford died at Milo, Me., Aug. 27, 1897, and was buried Aug. 30th, in Atkinson.

Dr. Louis C. Ford, Mrs. Ford's only son, writes of his mother as follows:

"My mother was a small, slight woman, but from my earliest recollection I have no remembrance of her ever being seriously ill. None of her children resemble her in size, her one son and two daughters being large and fleshy like their father. Although of a sunny disposition, she never saw the

funny side of any occurrence, being totally unlike her brother and sister, but I think resembling her father exactly. This seriousness is not transmitted to her daughters and son to any great extent—especially her son—though he is said to resemble his grandfather Snow in build and complexion more than any others of the grandchildren do.

"Mother commenced teaching at the age of 14 years, and taught successfully in several towns in the vicinity. I frequently meet pupils of hers in Brownville, Milo, Sebec and Atkinson, and they only have words of love and praise for her. An aged patient of mine, who was also one of her scholars, said to me the other day that 'I had inherited some of her *talent*, and he didn't see why I couldn't have inherited a little of her *goodness*.' She never punished me in her life; and in consequence I hope I have never done anything she was very much ashamed of.

"I append a newspaper clipping written by Wm. F. Morrill, Esq., of Portland, Me., which shows something of the respect—almost reverence—in which she was held by her old pupils.

MRS. HELEN P. FORD.

"Physically Mrs. Ford was of a delicate and slender form, but she lived to a good old age. Her unfailing cheerfulness and goodness was a source of never ending pleasure to all who knew her.

To her large circle of friends her loss is irreparable. From her youth up she was loved for her cheerful, sunny temperament. Because of her the world around her always seemed brighter. Gentle in disposition, she was loved by all the pupils in the several schools she taught. She loved children and taught them to grow up to honorable manhood and womanhood. She was a true Christian wife and mother. Her sweet, gentle nature will always be kindly remembered by all who were so fortunate as to know her.

She was married fifty years ago the 28th of last January to Caleb Ford, who passed way some two years since.

As one of her scholars who owes much to her admonitions, I lay this feeble tribute upon her silent form, and feel that her spirit has passed to where it will "shine with fadeless lustre."

"Gone is that once fair teacher,
 The scholars come no more
 With shout and song to greet her,
 As once, at the swinging door.
 They're all gray-haired men and women
 Who belonged to that childish band,
 With troops of their own about them,
 All scattered over the land."

W. F. M.

LETTERS BY HELEN (SNOW) FORD.

Owen and Holland Snow, Russ Snow's two sons, were playmates of Helen Snow in their childhood, and took with them to Ohio many fond memories of Dr. E. W.'s children, and many letters passed back and forth between them in the later years. Holland especially was a faithful correspondent, and for many years kept the ties between Maine and Ohio secure. The following are two of Helen's letters to him, with an interval of about eighteen years between them. They are both interesting and full of news that is now pleasant to read, for the reason that it belongs to the fast-growing *past*.

* * * * *

ATKINSON, Apr 12, 1868.

Cousin Holland.

We were very agreeably surprised in receiving a letter from you by yesterday's mail and were really glad to hear from you. I don't know when a letter has given me more pleasure, coming as it did from one of the old Maine cousins whom I used to prize so highly; and it was so unexpected too. We have all been very negligent about writing, but now you have recommenced a correspondence, I do hope we shall not entirely give it up again. A good many years have passed since you left here for the then so-called Far West. I frequently think of you and the visits I used to make down to *Uncle Russ'cs*. How pleasant Aunt Ruth always was, and Uncle pleasant and cheery; once in a while he would hector a little. How I should like to see him. Give my love to him please, and tell him if I could get my arms around his neck, he would be held fast for a while.

The girls and I did have good times when we visited back and forth. I can see them now running down by the corner of the house to meet me when I got about as far as the

old brook, but childhood's days have passed long ago, and with their departure they have brought a great many changes.

Mother's health is as good as it has been for several years, though she cannot do hard work, she is busy about something most of the time, either sewing, knitting or doing a little light housework. If she isn't engaged with any of these, she is reading—thinks everybody should be usefully employed. Our two older children are attending school. The little ones—Carrie Amanda and Eddie, one nearly twelve and the other about nine, stay at home with me. They work some, study a little and play a good deal.

The Dr. and his family are well; he is very busy all the time. They have two daughters and one pretty little boy. He is nearly two years old, his name is Harry. Russ is getting along well with his family. There are only two of sister Amanda's children at home now. Dorcas, the oldest daughter, is at Foxcroft attending school. Willey, the oldest boy living, is at work near home.

Timothy Hibbard lives on the old place, they have seven children.

Between our old place at the corner and the mills below your old home, there is not one of the same families living that there was when your family was here. Byley Lyford (Esq. Lyford's) youngest son (but he is a grandfather) lives on your old farm. Their garden is still where it used to be. The rooms in the front part of the house are the same with the exception of the front entry. The large chimney is taken down, the entry runs back and they have front stairs. The chimneys only come into the chambers.

Henry Stocker is still on the old place, five of their children are married. One daughter has lost her husband. They have four unmarried and have lost two. Nehemiah Lee, Mr. Seth Lee's son, lives on Uncle Stocker's old farm.

We have had a cold winter and good sleighing; last month was pleasant and warm. The ground was getting quite bare. April has been cold and windy thus far, and we have had sleighing again; we like to have the ground covered when the weather is cold. It is so much better for grass. It was a poor fruit year with us last season. We had but very few apples. The potato crop was small and the potatoes generally rather poor. Ours are good. I like a nice potatoe. They are fetching 1.15 in Bangor Market, about 1.00 here, good ones.

My Husband works at his trade most of the time, is at Sebec Village now; came home Friday and went back this morning as the sleighing was getting poor. We should all liked to have made you a call and joined in the candy pulling.

Mother joins me in love to you, your wife and children, to Cousin Owen and his family.

Mother wishes me to send her love to your Father and we would like to have him write to us. Remember us to Cousins Alex and Charlotte and their children too. They will write to us I hope.

No party is willing to own Johnson but the Democrats sympathize with him for the sake of finding fault with the Republicans.

Yours HELEN.

* * * * *

ATKINSON, Jan. 26, 1886.

Dear Cousin.

Your letter was a pleasant surprise. I was glad to hear from you and of your family and the rest of the cousins. When Mrs. Knowlton was here she made me out a list of her father's family, and yours—all their names and ages; not having seen your families I sometimes forget which are yours and which Owen's. By having the record I shall keep their names and ages and to which family each belongs. It is really quite a pleasure to me to have it. We had no Christmas gathering this year—made a few presents but didn't have the merry time. Our children are all married. Mary, the oldest, married a Hutchinson. She lives a mile away. They have two little ones, a girl three years old and a boy five months. Our son is a physician and practices at Milo, seven miles from here; he has a boy seven, and two girls. We think *considerable* of our grandchildren. Carrie, our youngest daughter, married Frank Freese, Russ' wife's son; they are with us. It is a gratification to have our children situated where we can see them any time we please. Mr. Ford has been from home most of the time this winter, and through the season he has been away considerably. He is one of the County Commissioners and beside their usual business, they have been repairing or rebuilding our court house at Dover and he has had the overseeing of that considerably; besides

this, has done the wood work for two or three machines for saw mills at the foundry. I am in hopes he will soon come to stop the rest of the winter.

The Doctor's health has been rather better the past year; he rides a great deal and has an extensive practice. Lavina's health is good. Poor little Hett is no better, gradually fails, but is still able to go up and down stairs and lays plans for the future; is usually cheerful and thoughtful of others; appreciates all that is done for her. It is hard for them to see her fading away. Alice, their oldest child, lives at Sebec. Harry is at Monson attending school. They received the letters and play, but like the rest of us, the acknowledging of them was neglected at the time and so it passed on. Russ and family are in usual health; his is better than it was a few years ago. Amanda's children are all away but Johnnie; two in Dakota, one in Mass. and Dorcie, who married a Lyford, is still on your old farm. Russ has his two younger boys with him, and Fanny Freese, his wife's daughter; she is teaching our school. Tim still lives on the old place; five of his children are married and three are there at home. Yes, ten years have almost passed since you visited us and in the time a good many changes have taken place. Many of our townsmen have gone. Mr. Lee and Mr. Byley Lyford died last summer. You remember them. I am glad for Cousin Charlotte, that she is so comfortably situated and then having her daughter with her, she won't be quite so lonely. I should be *very much pleased* to see you all; should have enjoyed being with you last fall, but we didn't feel as though it was best to take the journey. Now if you will come again, we will do our best to make you enjoy the visit. We would be glad to see any of the cousins.

HELEN.

We shall want to hear from you again before long—soon. We have had but one big snow storm; that was the first of this month; in a few days we had a rain, and the ice left the rivers. Since then, there have been some very cold days. With much love to you all and wishing you many happy New Years. I will close.

Your cousin,

H. P. FORD.





To face page 373.

DR. LOUIS CALEB FORD.

CHILDREN.

(Of Helen P. Snow and Caleb J. Ford.)

- I. 1. MARY WHEELOCK FORD, b. Aug. 22, 1850, Atkinson, Me.; m. Crosby O. Hutchinson, May 11, 1882.
- I. 2. LOUIS CALEB FORD, b. Aug. 11, 1852, Atkinson; m. Antoinette Perkins, June 28, 1877; m. Nettie E. Rogers, Feb. 26, 1885.
- I. 3. CAROLINE AMANDA FORD, b. June 21, 1856, Atkinson; m. Frank J. Freese, May 11, 1882; m. Robert Henry Morrison, April 23, 1902.

I. 1. MARY WHEELOCK (FORD) HUTCHINSON.

(Dau. Helen Snow, dau. Dr. E. W. Snow, son Benjamin.)

Mary Wheelock Ford, oldest child of Helen Snow Ford, was born at Atkinson, Me., August 22, 1850, and was married May 11, 1882, to Crosby Hutchinson. He was born at Atkinson and is the son of Sumner Hutchinson. Mr. Hutchinson is a prosperous farmer and with his family has always resided in the place of his birth, where he has a fine home, and is a highly respected and esteemed citizen.

CHILDREN.

- 1a. FRANCES HUTCHINSON, b. Jan. 24, 1883, Atkinson, Me.; m. Fred R. Snow, Aug. 26, 1905.
- 1b. FRED HUTCHINSON, b. Sept. 25, 1885, Atkinson.

I. 2. LOUIS CALEB FORD.

(Son Helen Snow, dau. Dr. E. W. Snow, son Benjamin.)

Louis Caleb Ford, only son and second child of Helen Snow and Caleb J. Ford, was born at Atkinson, Maine, Aug. 11, 1852. He was graduated from the Medical Department of Bowdoin College, June 6, 1877, and on June 28, 1877, married Antoinette Perkins. She was born Feb. 14, 1852, Orneville, Me., the daughter of Joseph Perkins, and died at Milo, Me., July 27, 1884. Dr. Ford had three children by his first marriage. On Feb. 26, 1885, he married Nettie E. Rogers. She was born July 27, 1859, at Brownville, Me., the daugh-

ter of Wm. S. Rogers. There have been no children born of this marriage, but Dr. and Mrs. Ford have adopted a boy child. Dr. Ford has resided at Sebec, Atkinson and Milo, Maine. He is a big, genial and pleasant gentleman, and an excellent physician, fond of a good story, able to tell one well, and with a faculty for singing a funny song in a manner calculated to provoke a laugh as big and hearty as his own. He has a pleasant home and a large practice at Milo.

CHILDREN.

(Of Dr. L. C. Ford and Antoinette Perkins.)

- 2a. CALEB J. FORD, b. Oct. 3, 1878, Sebec, Maine; d. Dec. 3, 1896, Milo, Me.
 - 2b. HELEN MARY FORD, b. Feb. 24, 1881, Milo; m. Arthur Chester Dyer, Sept. 9, 1907.
 - 2c. ANTOINETTE FORD, b. Jan. 1, 1884, Milo.
-
- 2d. ABNER FORD (adopted), b. Jan. 28, 1907, Milo.

I. 3. CAROLINE AMANDA FORD.

(Dau. Helen Snow, dau. Dr. E. W. Snow, son Benjamin.)

Caroline Amanda Ford, youngest child of Helen Snow and Caleb J. Ford, was born June 21, 1856, at Atkinson, Maine, and was married to Frank J. Freese May 11, 1882. Mr. Freese was a farmer, the son of Samuel Freese and Hannah W. Ramsdell, who after the death of her first husband, married Russ A. Snow (whose first wife had been his cousin, Amanda P. Snow.) Frank J. Freese and his wife had three children and after his death she was married again on April 23, 1902, to Robert Henry Morrison, a farmer of Atkinson.

CHILDREN.

(Of Caroline Amanda Ford and Frank J. Freese.)

- 3a. LIZZIE FREESE, b. Atkinson, Me.
- 3b. HELEN FREESE, b. Atkinson.
- 3c. FANNIE JUNE FREESE, b. Atkinson.

II.

AMANDA P. SNOW.

1824-1862.

(Second child of Dr. Eleazer Wheelock Snow.)

Amanda P. Snow, second child of Dr. E. W. Snow and Dorcas Hibbard, was born at Atkinson, Maine, July 25, 1824, and was married in 1844 to her cousin, Russ A. Snow, son of Tileston Snow, who was born at Atkinson, October 10, 1818. Amanda died in her home town March 13, 1862.

An account of Amanda's life will be found in that section of this book devoted to the life of her husband, *i. e.*, on page 181, letters written by her on page 185 *et seq.*, and reference to her children on page 189. Further mention of them will be found on the respective pages indicated below.

CHILDREN.

- II. 1. CHARLES CARROLL, b. Nov. 5, 1845; d. Mar. 4, 1864. See page 189.
- II. 2. WILLIAM AUSTIN, b. Jan. 13, 1848. See pages 189 and 190.
- II. 3. DORCAS MARY, b. Jan. 15, 1850. See pages 190 and 191.
- II. 4. ANN ELIZABETH, b. Oct. 1, 1854. See page 191.
- II. 5. JOHN MILTON, b. Mar. 12, 1857; d. May 18, 1894. See pages 191 and 192.
- II. 6. EDWIN WHEELOCK, b. May 31, 1859. See page 192.
- II. 7. HARRY OZRO, b. Mar. 13, 1862; d. June 7, 1865. See page 189.

* * * * *

LETTER BY AMANDA P. SNOW.

(Written to her Cousin H. Holland Snow, of Brecksville, Ohio, January 13, 1855.)

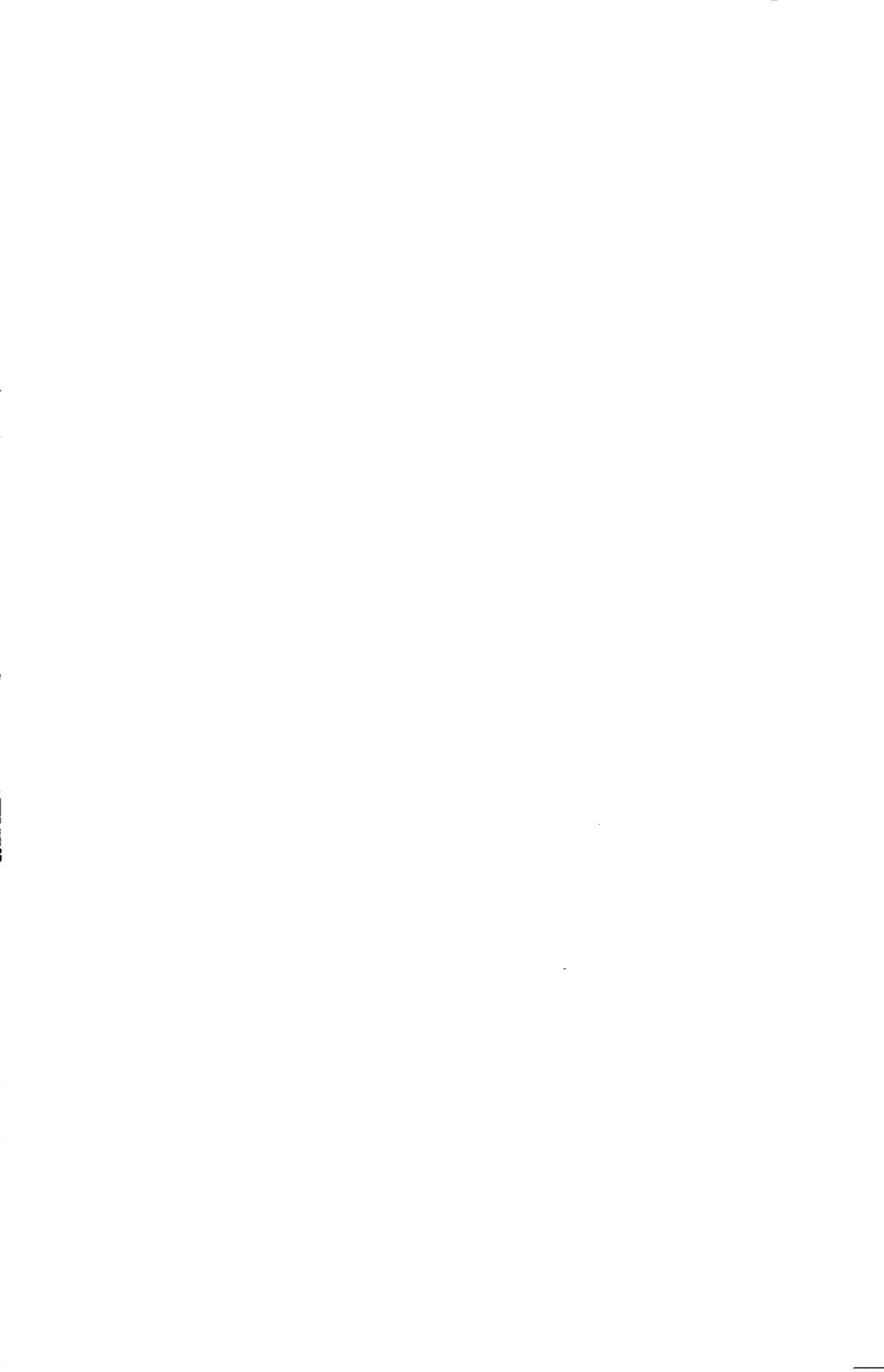
ATKINSON, Jan. 13th, 1855.

Well, Cousin Holland, you just begin to talk sense now. "Right smart" of cold weather with you, eh? I knew there must be a "power" of it over "thar" somewhere by the gusts

we get from your way occasionally. We can very well endure the breezes from any other point of the compass, but when Eolus stirs up the elements from *your* way, we are all glad to creep within doors, to burrow, "anyhow" to "get shut" of it.

We thank you for your good wishes. May it be a happy year to you all and may riches and blessings come down upon you in great big streams till you have seen as many happy new years as you can ask for, or even desire; enough of them at any rate to compensate for the chills you have experienced this cold weather. Our little folks had a merry Christmas *here* in the shape of well-filled stockings—gifts from the munificence of Santa Claus. I wish we could have been at Uncle Russes to see the sport go on. Does Charlotte do all her laughing inside as she used to do? We were pleased to hear about her nice children. I believe cousins usually have the smartest, don't you? Russ has just finished teaching school where you and I learned our A B C's. Is now keeping in our district. Perhaps you don't know what our district is. It is composed of parts of the north and south schools, forming a centre district, with school-house on your old farm about 20 rods south of the buildings. We have the best school house and I believe it is called the first school in town in point of scholarship. Mother, Helen and two children are well. Cleb is at home getting up wood and doing his chores. Edwin and wife and two babies, Alice and Ette, are well and prospering. Henrietta frequently speaks of going to Ohio to see the cousins. Think some of us will take a start before many years. Tell Aunt Ruth we shall take mother along with us. She often speaks of her. Uncle Tileston talks of going to Minnesota in the spring, where Milton and George are. Aunt Nancy looks just as she used to, is quite fleshy. Charlotte has four children, Eliza three. Albion's folks have one. Flavell's two, boy and girl. Cousin Tim, wife and three babies are well. He says he is going to California in the spring, he is well off. It is strange people can't let well enough alone. Tell Uncle Russ and Aunt Ruth to come and see us next summer, they have nothing else to do. Please write often. Tell Mary to write, Owen, Orpha and all the rest of them. Excuse the writing, for I have a very sore finger—poor excuse better than none, perhaps you will say.
Good bye.

AMANDA.





LAVINA REED SNOW.



To face page 377.
DR. EDWIN PAYSON SNOW.

III.

DR. EDWIN PAYSON SNOW.

1825-1900.

(Third child and only son of Dr. E. W. Snow.)

The following appreciative sketch of Dr. E. P. Snow was written by his second wife, Lavina Reed Snow, not long after his death.

"Dr. Edwin Payson Snow, only son of Dr. Eleazer Wheelock Snow and Dorcas Hibbard, was born at Atkinson, Maine, September 25, 1825. He prepared for his collegiate course at Charleston and Foxcroft Academies and attended Waterville College two years. His medical studies were begun under the direction of his father and completed at the Bowdoin Medical College at Brunswick, Maine. After graduating in 1849 he located temporarily at Brownville. Almost immediately thereafter he was called upon to take the place made vacant by the sudden death of his father. After that he followed his profession assiduously. From the time of entering into practice in 1849 until his partial retirement, and death in 1900, he covered his father's old circuit, with added territory.

"He served as United States Pension Examiner under both administrations of Cleveland and at the earnest solicitations of the old soldiers of his locality he was reappointed by President McKinley and served until within two months of his death on October 9, 1900.

"Dr. Snow was made the recipient of a handsome gold-headed cane by his numerous friends in 1889, it being his 40th anniversary as a physician, inscribed '1849-1889, Our Physician.' The presentation was made by the late J. H. Ramsdell, chosen by a large assembly of friends who gathered at the Doctor's home for the happy, long to be remembered occasion."

Dr. Edwin P. Snow was twice married. His first wife was Henrietta Chase, of Sebec, Maine. They were married March 14, 1850. She was born March 16, 1829, at Sebec, the daughter of Joseph Chase. She died at Atkinson, June 25, 1858, and was buried there two days later. Dr. Snow was married a second time on March 6, 1860, to Lavina L.

Reed. She was born May 14, 1836, at Charleston, Maine, the daughter of William Reed, and died at Milo, Feb. 7. 1902. She was buried in Atkinson. Dr. Snow died on the night of the 9th-10th of October, 1900, in the town of his birth, and in the house where he had always lived. The following is copy of a newspaper clipping printed at the time of his death:

ATKINSON, Oct. 1900:—Dr. Edwin Payson Snow passed peacefully from earth Friday evening, the 9th inst., aged 75 years. Although he had been gradually failing for several years, his last illness was short, he having been confined to his room only a few days. Funeral services were held at the home Monday at 10 A. M., Rev. H. L. Canfield, of the Dover Universalist church officiating. Undertaker Martin, of Milo, had charge of the arrangements. A very large company of people from this and neighboring towns was present to pay their last tribute of respect to him, who for many years has been our beloved physician. The deceased was born Sept. 25, 1825, in the house where he has always lived and from which the body was borne to its last resting place. He graduated from Bowdoin Medical College in the class of '49 and at once began practice in Brownville, but at the death of his father, Dr. E. W. Snow, six months later, he took his place here where he has been in practice for more than fifty years and where for many years he has been one of the best known and most successful physicians in the county. In March, 1850, he was married to Miss Henrietta Chase, daughter of Joseph Chase, of Sebec. Two daughters were born to them, Alice, wife of T. H. Wyman, of Sebec, and Hettie, who died 14 years ago. In their early childhood death removed the wife and mother, and on March 6, 1860, he was united in marriage to Miss Lavina Reed, of Charleston. Three sons blessed this union, two of them dying in childhood, the remaining one being Dr. Harry A. Snow, of Milo. The deceased was genial and pleasant always, benevolent and kind, by these qualities winning to himself a host of friends who will always cherish his memory and whose sympathy is extended to the faithful, devoted wife, son and daughter in the loss of a kind, affectionate husband and father.





HENRIETTA ELIZABETH SNOW.



To face page 379.
MRS. ALICE (SNOW) WYMAN.

CHILDREN.

(Of Dr. Edwin P. Snow and Henrietta Chase.)

- III. 1. ALICE MARY SNOW, b. May 7, 1852, Atkinson,
Me.; m. Theodore H. Wyman, May 31, 1877.
III. 2. HENRIETTA ELIZABETH SNOW, b. Oct. 15,
1853, Atkinson; d. May 27, 1886.

III. 1. ALICE MARY (SNOW) WYMAN.

(Dau. Dr. E. P. Snow, son Dr. E. W. Snow, son Benjamin.)

Alice Mary Snow, first child of Dr. Edwin P. Snow, was born at Atkinson, Me., May 7, 1852, and was married May 31, 1877, to Theodore H. Wyman. He was born April 13, 1852, at Sebec, Me., the son of Theodore Wyman, Mr. Wyman is a successful merchant and business man, and is also postmaster at Sebec. He has a very comfortable and attractive home and a bright, happy family that fills it with life and cheerfulness. That which impresses the stranger who is making his first visit in the home of this family, is the warmth and sincerity of his reception therein, the genial, kindly friendliness of the father, the earnest, gracious, womanly gentleness of the mother and the quick, eager interest of their children. These are not exaggerated adjectives and descriptions nor are they out of place here, for such attributes are bound to exist in a home whose atmosphere is in every way healthy and wholesome and refined. One can not hear the Wymans discuss their summer vacations, as they spend them on the wooded shores of Sebec Lake, and see the pictures of their cottage, and power boats and canoes, without knowing that they would be happy, and he is sure, without hearing or seeing, that the disposition which finds happiness in the life in the open, is but the reflection of the best and cleanest and sturdiest character.

Mrs. Alice Snow Wyman is the kind of woman one likes to know, modest, well-read and capable, a most excellent house-keeper, interested in the home life and the education of her children, and sharing with her husband in all the affairs of their vicinity. The writers of these words are quite aware of her innate modesty and dislike for publicity, but feel sure that she will permit of this slight and well-deserved compliment of herself, in view of their complete sincerity.

Mr. and Mrs. Wyman have three interesting children. The oldest, Eugene Barry Wyman, fitted for college at the Higgins Classical Institute, Charleston, Maine, and was graduated from the Harvard Dental School, Cambridge, Mass., a Doctor of Dental Medicine, *cum laude* in 1904. He was associated with Dr. Spinney two years at Brookline, Mass., and is now Demonstrator of Operative Dentistry in the Harvard Dental School, with offices at 51 Brattle Street.

Edwin T. and Caroline H., the other two children, also fitted for college at the Higgins Classical Institute. Edwin is of an inventive and scientific turn of mind, clever in the use of tools, and is at present, the fall of 1907, taking up the study of medicine. Caroline H. is a happy, quick-minded girl, with sunny, womanly manners, and an eager, enthusiastic temperament that promises much.

CHILDREN.

- 1a. EUGENE BARRY WYMAN, b. April 4, 1882, Sebec, Maine.
- 1b. EDWIN THEODORE WYMAN, b. Oct. 9, 1886, Sebec.
- 1c. CAROLINE HENRIETTA WYMAN, b. Oct. 9, 1886, Sebec.

III. 2. HENRIETTA ELIZABETH SNOW.

(Dau. Dr. E. P. Snow, son Dr. E. W. Snow, son Benjamin.)

Henrietta Elizabeth Snow, Dr. Edwin P. Snow's second child, was born October 15, 1853, at Atkinson, Me., and spent all of her short life there. She never married. Her death occurred May 27, 1886. Some account of her sweet, gentle disposition will be found in one of the letters by her aunt, Helen Snow Ford, on page 372 of this book.

CHILDREN.

(Of Dr. Edwin P. Snow and Lavina L. Reed.)

- III. 3. EDWIN A. SNOW, b. Jan. 27, 1863, Atkinson, Me., d. Oct. 25, 1864, Atkinson.
- III. 4. HARRY AUSTIN SNOW, b. June 18, 1866, Atkinson; m. Mary A. Davis, Nov. 29, 1893.
- III. 5. GEORGE STEVENS SNOW, b. May 26, 1873, Atkinson; d. Nov. 22, 1873, Atkinson.



To face page 380.

THEODORE H. WYMAN.
HUSBAND OF ALICE MARY SNOW.

III. 4. DR. HARRY AUSTIN SNOW.

(Son Dr. E. P. Snow, son Dr. E. W. Snow, son Benjamin.)

The subject of this sketch, Harry Austin Snow, is a practicing physician in Milo, Piscataquis County, Maine. He was born in Atkinson, Maine, June 18th, 1866, being the son of Dr. Edwin P. Snow and Lavina L. (Reed) Snow, and is the third Snow, in line of descent, to practice medicine in this locality. He acquired his early education in the schools of Atkinson, later studying at the Eastern Maine Conference Seminary at Bucksport, and at Monson Academy, Monson, Maine. His father had hoped that his son would turn his attention to some other line than medicine, as the life of a country physician is anything but pleasant; but when it became apparent that his son was determined to enter the medical profession he assisted him in every way possible. The young aspirant matriculated at the Maine Medical School, where he remained one year; then he attended Bellevue Hospital for two years, and was graduated from Baltimore Medical College in 1893. While in Baltimore he took a special course in Diseases of Women under Professor Ashby, a noted specialist, with the intention of making a specialty of this branch of the medical profession. After receiving his diploma, Dr. Snow located in Milo, in order to be near his father, Dr. Edwin P. Snow, who, on account of poor health was gradually giving up his practice. Though well qualified to enter a broader field of usefulness, he considered it his duty to remain near his parents in their declining years. Since locating in Milo he has met with gratifying success and his prompt attention to his business has made him extremely popular in this section of the county, and his professional skill is unquestioned. Like his ancestors, the doctor owns a small farm, which he cultivates as a pastime. Dr. Snow is a member of Kineo Lodge I. O. O. F., Washington Encampment No. 56; Banner Tent No. 24; Knights of the Maccabees, Court Oriental, Independent Order of Foresters and is a Granger, and is a member of the Maine Medical Association.

He has always been closely identified with the business interests of the town, serving on the school board for ten years, is President of the Milo Electric Light and Power Company, Trustee of the Kineo Trust and Banking Company and is a Director of the Milo Realty Company.

In politics he is a Democrat and is the present Piscataquis County member of the State Committee. His religious preference is the Universalist faith. He married Mary A. Davis, a daughter of Josiah F. Davis, of Milo.

Though handicapped early in his career with rheumatism, few country physicians have as rapidly climbed the ladder of success as has Dr. Harry A. Snow.

Dr. Harry A. Snow is a man of a genial temper, is a friendly and entertaining host, and although exceedingly busy in the practice of his profession at all times, finds opportunity to get as much as possible out of life. He is a keen hunter and fisherman and has a cottage on one of the wooded lakes north of his pleasant home at Milo, where he spends many happy days in search of needed rest. His indefatigable devotion to his own profession and his tireless energy in the transaction of other outside business, makes this necessary and doubly enjoyable.

His wife, an interesting and capable woman of cordial and lively manners, enters fully into the spirit of his vacations, and in every other duty of life, as well as in this, is a constant and faithful helpmeet and companion. Dr. and Mrs. Snow have a new and comfortable house in Milo, where they make everyone welcome and at home and their unusual popularity makes it an attractive spot to their friends. They have no children.

* * * * *

Lavina Reed Snow, Dr. Edwin P. Snow's second wife, corresponded regularly with the Ohio Snows during the last years of her life, and the arrival of her letters was a welcome event, for she was a breezy correspondent and always wrote all the news. This volume is concluded by two of her letters, characteristic by reason of containing all the news, and interesting and valuable because they are typical of the friendliness that ought to prevail in all families, and which, in its turn, gives rise to the correspondence that alone can keep a family united and intact. The writer has emphasized this point repeatedly throughout this volume, perhaps too much, but it is a species of family philosophy with him and he trusts that it will be pardoned and indulgently received.



To face page 382.

DR. HARRY AUSTIN SNOW.

LETTERS BY LAVINA REED SNOW.

ATKINSON, Sunday, Nov. 9, 1890.

Dear Cousins Holland and Mary.

I have been trying to write to you ever since we received your pictures and tell you how pleased we were to get them. It is next to seeing you in person. How I wish you were with us this very minute. We are seated before the open fire. The Dr. is reading and Ed Hibbard is gazing into the fire. I am writing and we three include our family at the present time. Harry has been gone to New York a month and we were alone three weeks, to do all the chores, take care of three cows, two horses, two big hogs, two pigs and three calves. We also have four colts that we housed nights and one mare with a colt, so you can imagine that we were busy, but now Ed has come to stay all Winter, we are relieved of some care. I did the hardest of the work and I really think what exercise the Dr. had, did him good. His health is poor at the best but he can eat more than he did, and has more strength. It is very healthy with us and he has not had to ride as much as common. I have not told you who Ed. Hibbard is, but he is Tim's oldest boy who lived with us several years when young. He is now 36, has been sickly, is only able to do light work, will be a careful hand with the colts. I hope some time to reduce our stock and keep one horse and one cow, so we can be alone when Harry is away.

I don't know whether you have heard from Russ or Helen lately. For fear you have not, I will tell you of them. Russes two youngest boys are married and live at home. Both have babies not a year old and Russ thinks the world of the children. He is real well, works every day and they are getting along well. He took dinner with us last week and said he should go west again soon, he thought, for a visit. Fannie is in Cal. teaching school. Mrs. Ford's daughter Carrie has a fine little red headed girl a year old that Caleb and Helen think cannot be beat. They are all well.

Cousin Frank owes me a letter. Why don't she write? I presume she works as hard as ever, and has had summer boarders as usual. Now we want to hear from you every one, Owen's family included.

We think and speak of you often, and live over our

pleasant visit at your happy homes. Now I wish we lived nearer each other. I do think it is too bad for families to be so far apart when life is so short. I do not think we shall ever see you again, unless you can come here, which I hope you can surely. I want to hear from Jessie and her family, Amanda and May, not forgetting Emma Bartlett and her daughters; Dr. Knowlton's family, Minnie, also all your boys, please mention them every one when you write. I shall look forward for a letter from you and you may hurry it up just as I have this. I don't care how quickly you write. I am good at reading. The Dr. will be just as glad to hear from you as I, but he always leaves the answering part to me.

Mr. Hibbard's family is well. I saw them a few weeks ago. We get out very little, only as the Dr. visits the sick, but are always glad to see our friends at our own home. Alice and her children are well. She comes home often and has three nice children. The twins are four years old now, very healthy children: "Thede" (her husband) is Representative to the Legislature the coming winter, and Alice will spend a few weeks with him, if they are all well. Now hoping to hear from you soon, we remain as ever.

Excuse poor writing. Yours, with love to all,

LAVINA L. SNOW.

P. S. Many thanks from us both for the nice pictures. We shall prize them very highly. Tell us of Jennie, Aunt Charlotte, etc.

The Dr. wants me to ask you what you think of the elections.

* * * * *

ATKINSON, Sept. 25, 1898.

Dear May:

We were very glad to get your letter and hear of your safe arrival home.

We all enjoyed your visit much and hope you will come again. Am so glad Aunt Mary is better. I wish she might have stayed with us all winter. The Dr. is about the same as when you left. He has a patient four miles away. I go and drive for him. An old lady 82 years old had a partial shock, visited her four days in succession, but does not go as often now. I carried him there this morning. We met Uncle Russ on his way to church; he and the Dr. are still talking about going to Brownville some day.

Mrs. Hutchinson is still living but very feeble. Dr. Ford took dinner with us Tuesday and said she failed every day. He did not think there was a chance for her recovery.

We have had friends from Jersey City visiting us since you went home and two weeks ago today Alice and her children, Dr. Harry and wife, with the friends, dined with us. They spent the most of their time with Harry. Now he is expecting friends from New York to visit him and go hunting some. I looked for him here today, but he did not come. I have been busy as usual, have visited two schools and been to Dover with the Dr., beside visiting the patients, and I am very tired tonight. Guess I have taken a little cold. There was a *real freeze* last night but my hollyhocks still stand upright and quite a quantity of blossoms yet. Farmers are ready for frost, for nearly all the crops are gathered in. My butter comes beautifully now, but I have to eat cream and sweet apples alone. I wish *every time* Aunt Mary had some. I do not make rolls for breakfast but shall soon, for we are to have a hired man awhile. I shall *count* and see if he can beat you. I have just cut a new cheese. The Dr. is snoring on the lounge. I must be getting ready for bed.

Rosa and her baby are doing well I hear. I hope to call and see them soon. Dorcie and family are well. Tell your Ma I shall not worry about the wash cloth as long as I have two new ones *far better* than the one you took home.

Tell Mr. Wilcox and Jessie to come right along, we shall all be glad to welcome them. Has Minnie gone to New York? Write us about *every one* when you can, Uncle Owen and Aunt Frank, &c., &c.

Emma Bartlett has her health improved? You did not stay half long enough to make it real. It seems like a dream to us.

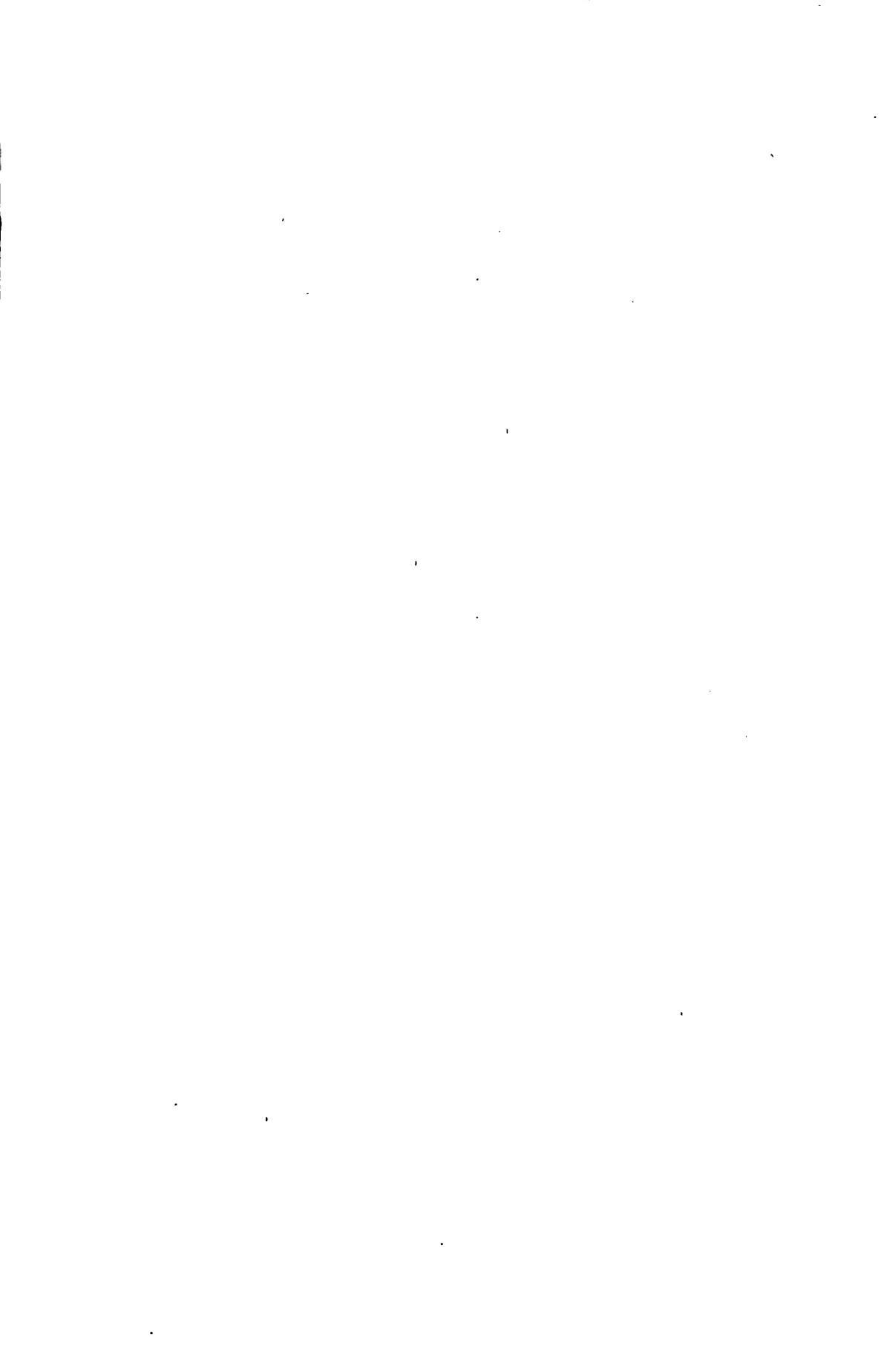
I must close as it is time we were in bed for you know, I get up early. With lots of love to you all, I remain yours as ever.

AUNT LAVINA.

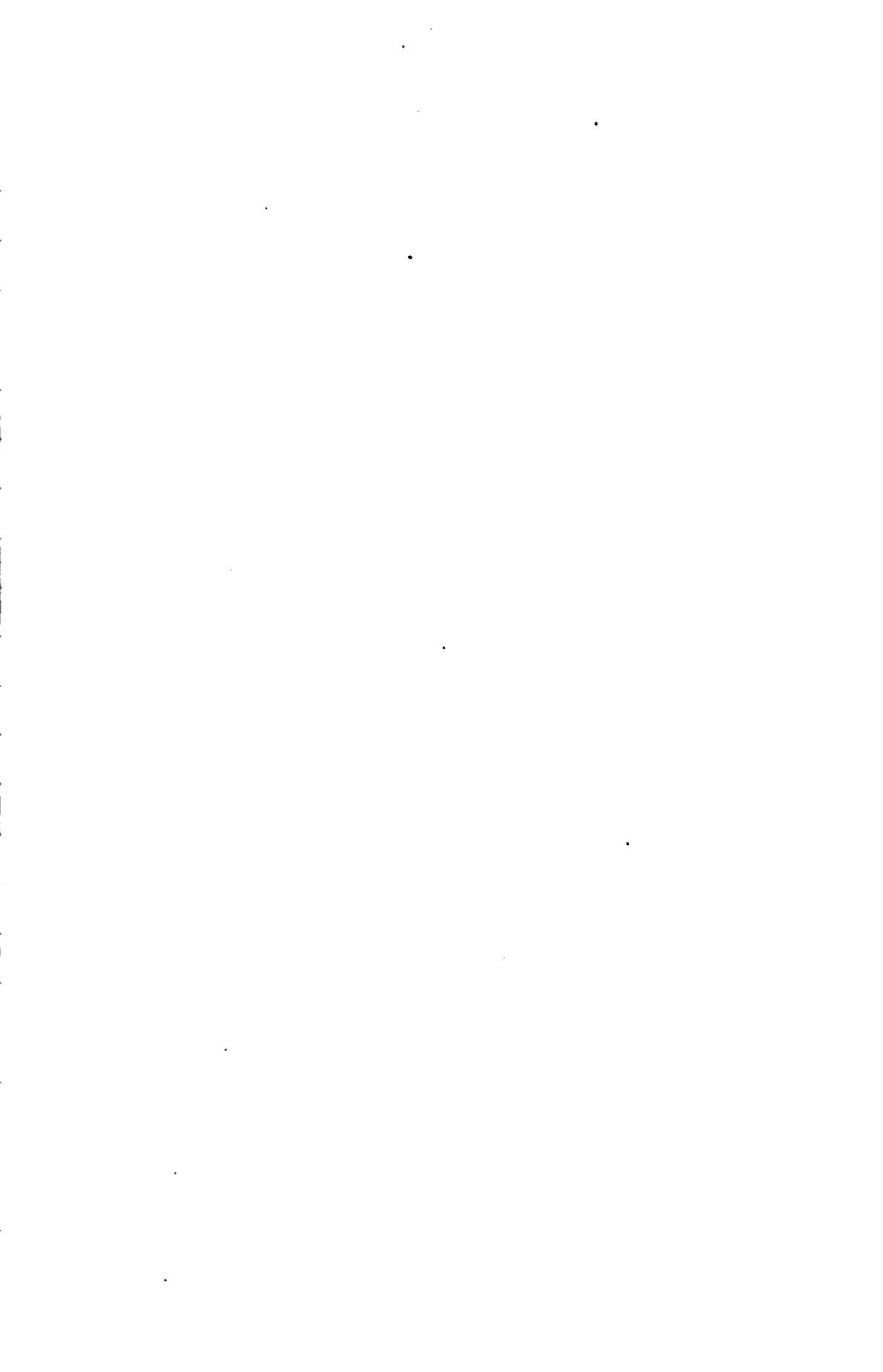
P. S. Carrie's little girls are well and lots of company for us. Frank seems better, does not cough as much. The Dr. joins in love.

Note: The Cover Design of this Book is by
Frank N. Wilcox, Jr., son of Jessie Snow Wilcox.

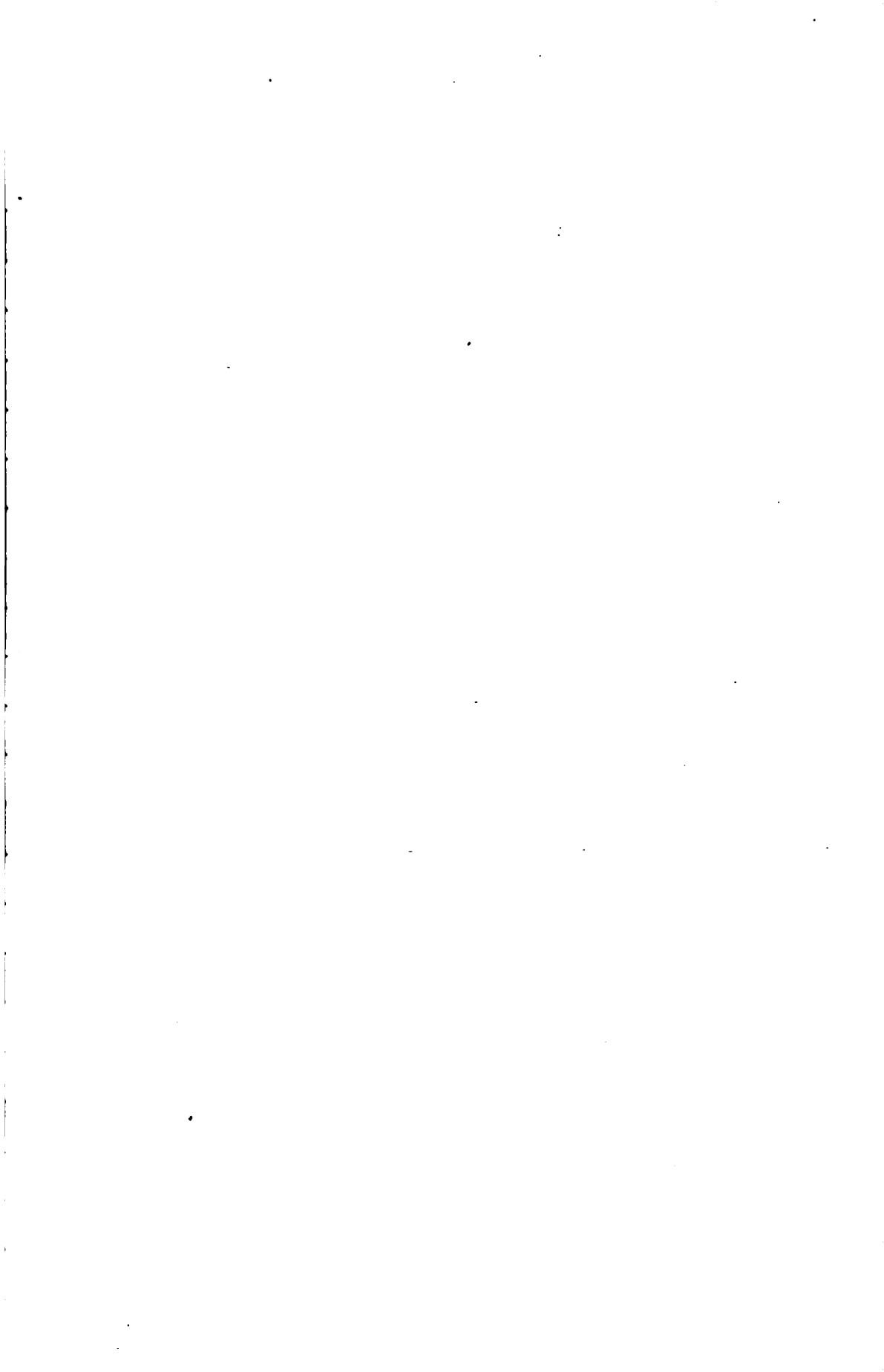
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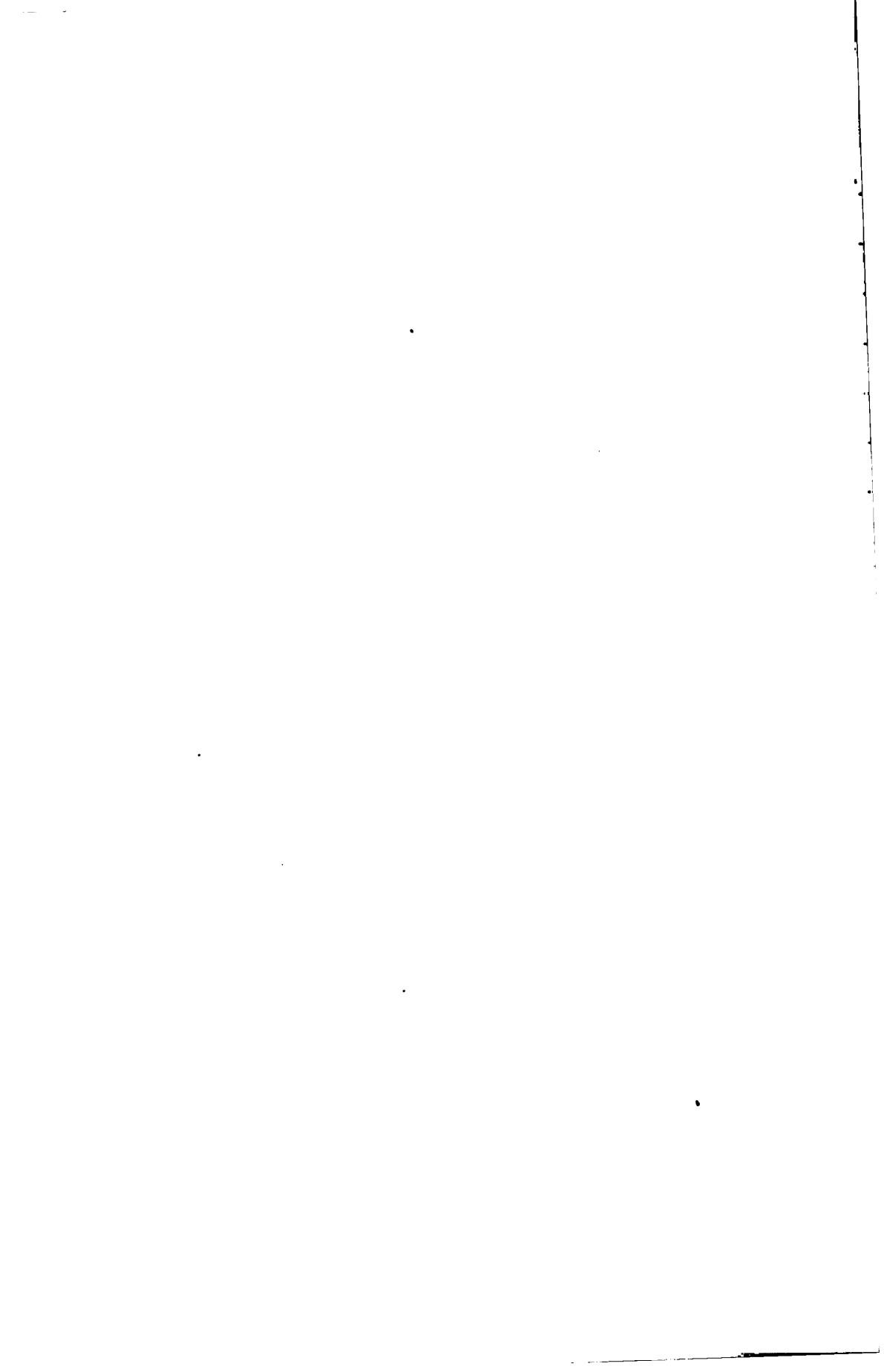


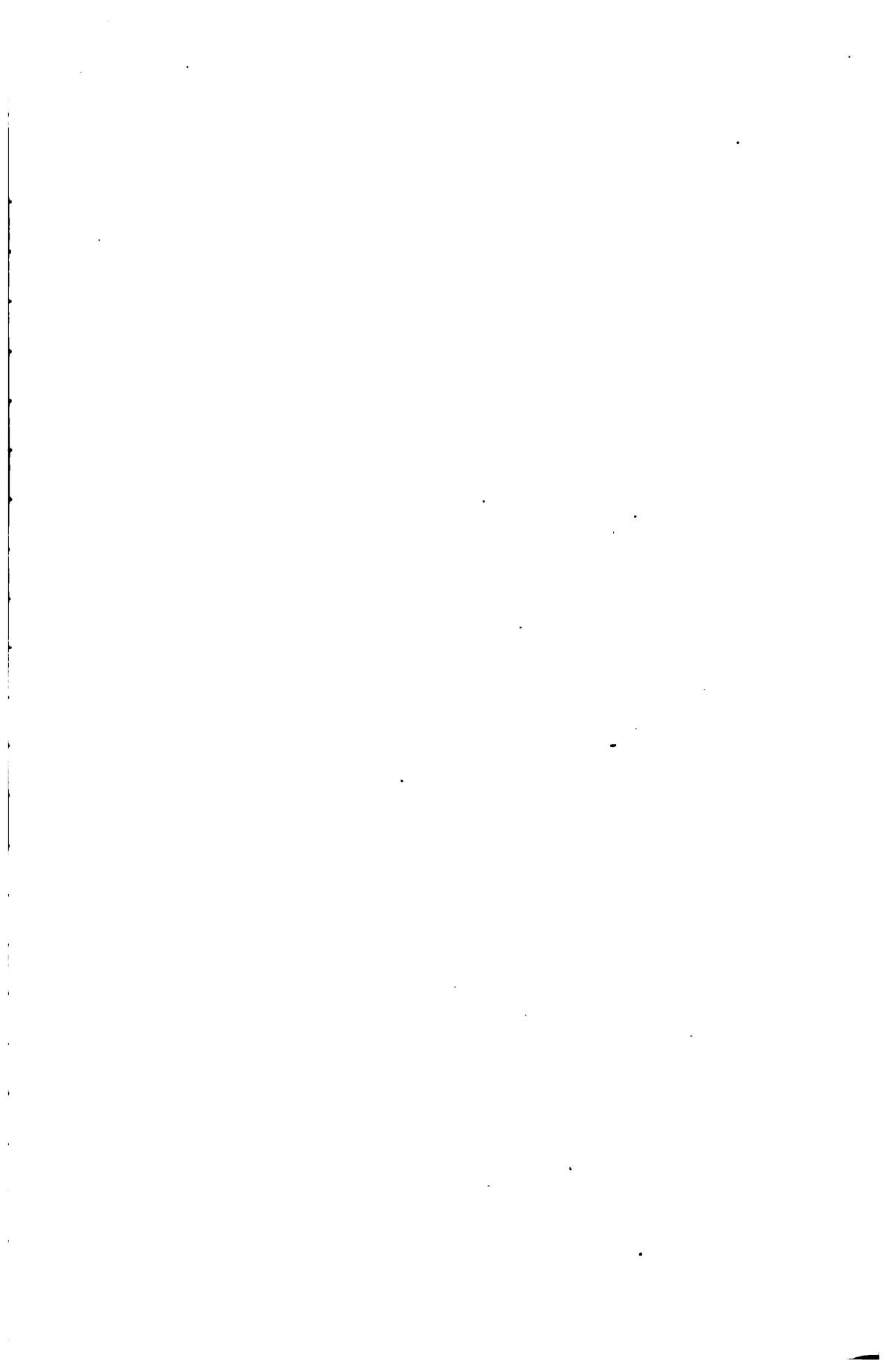


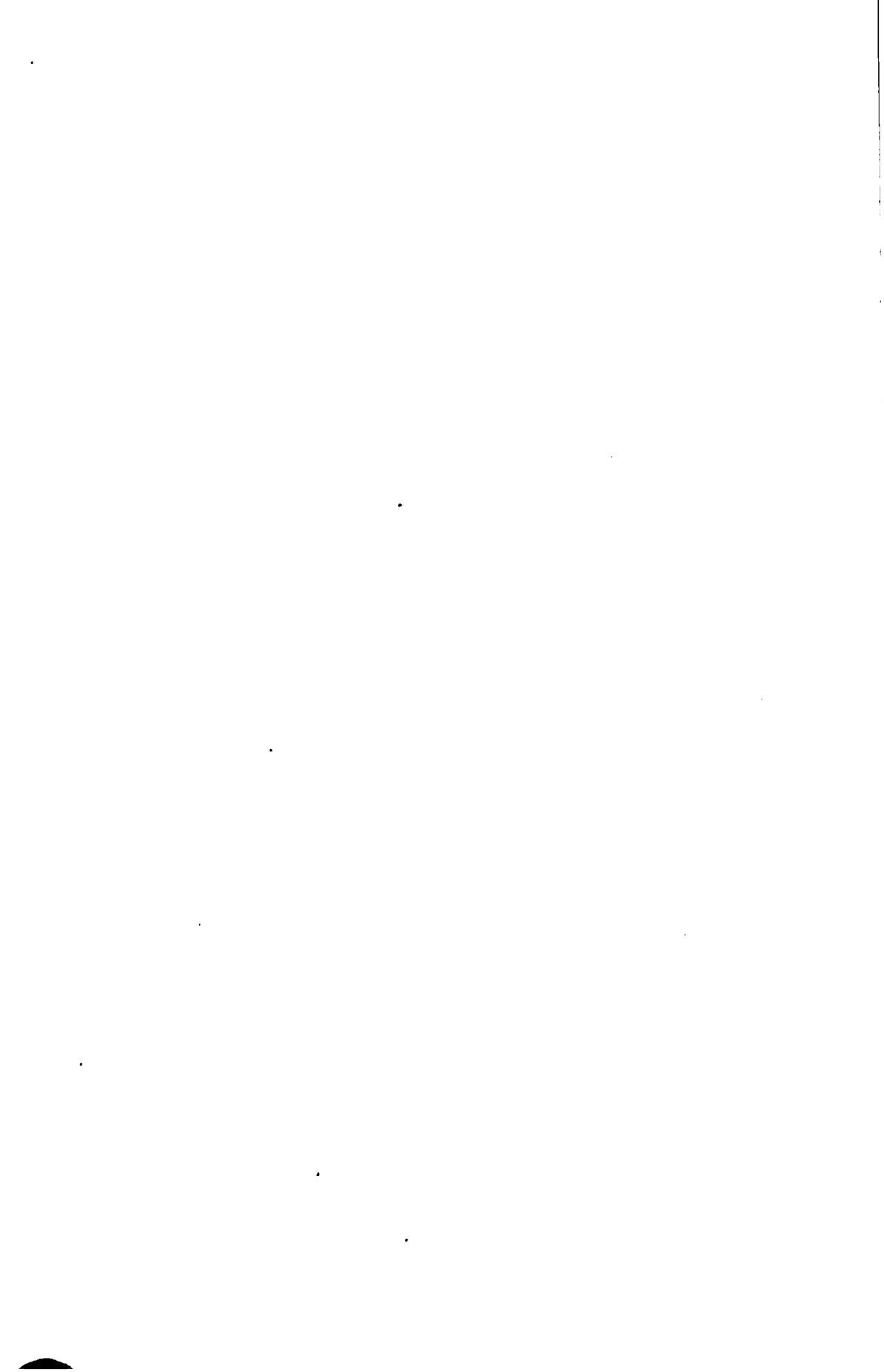


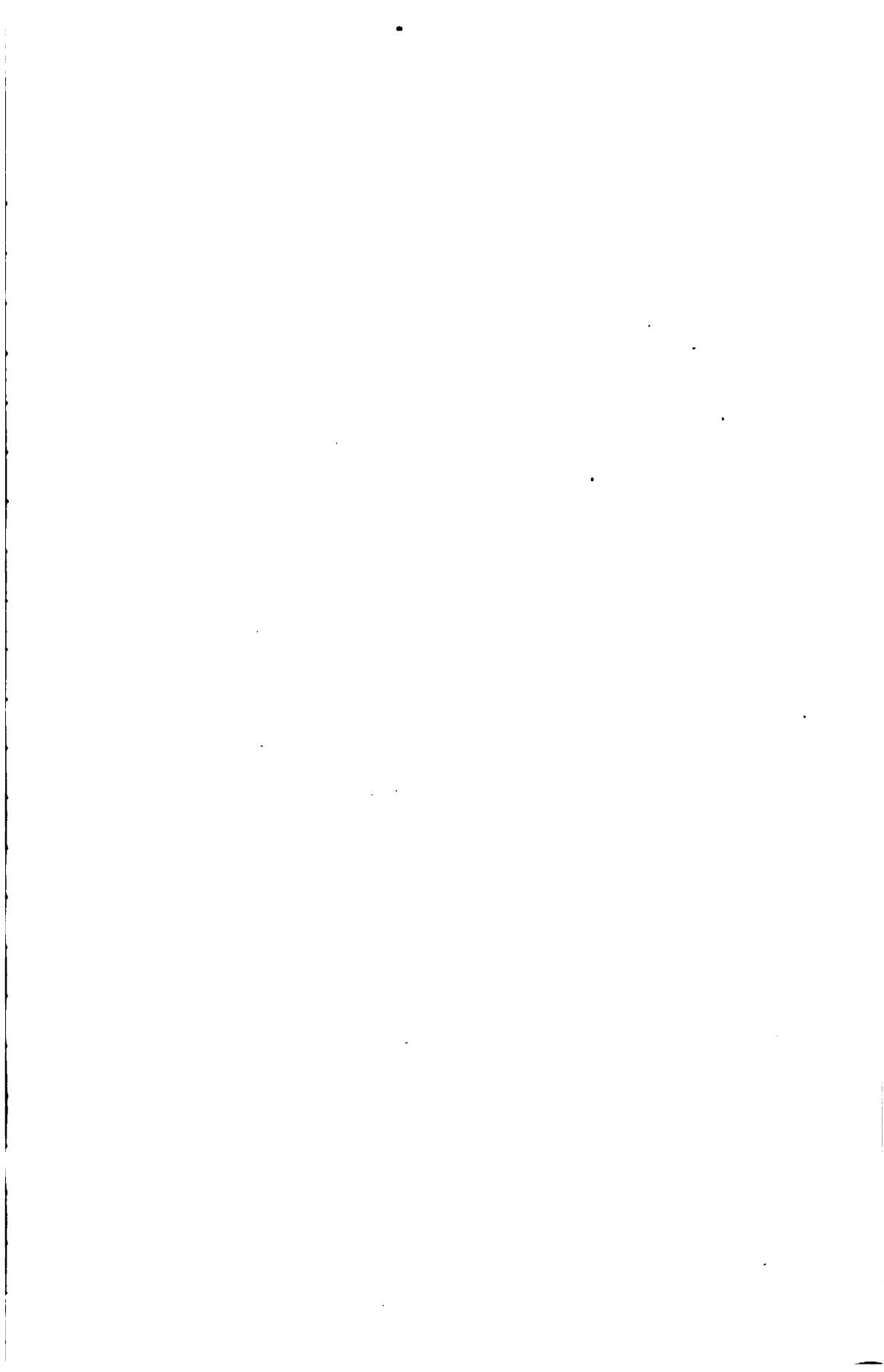


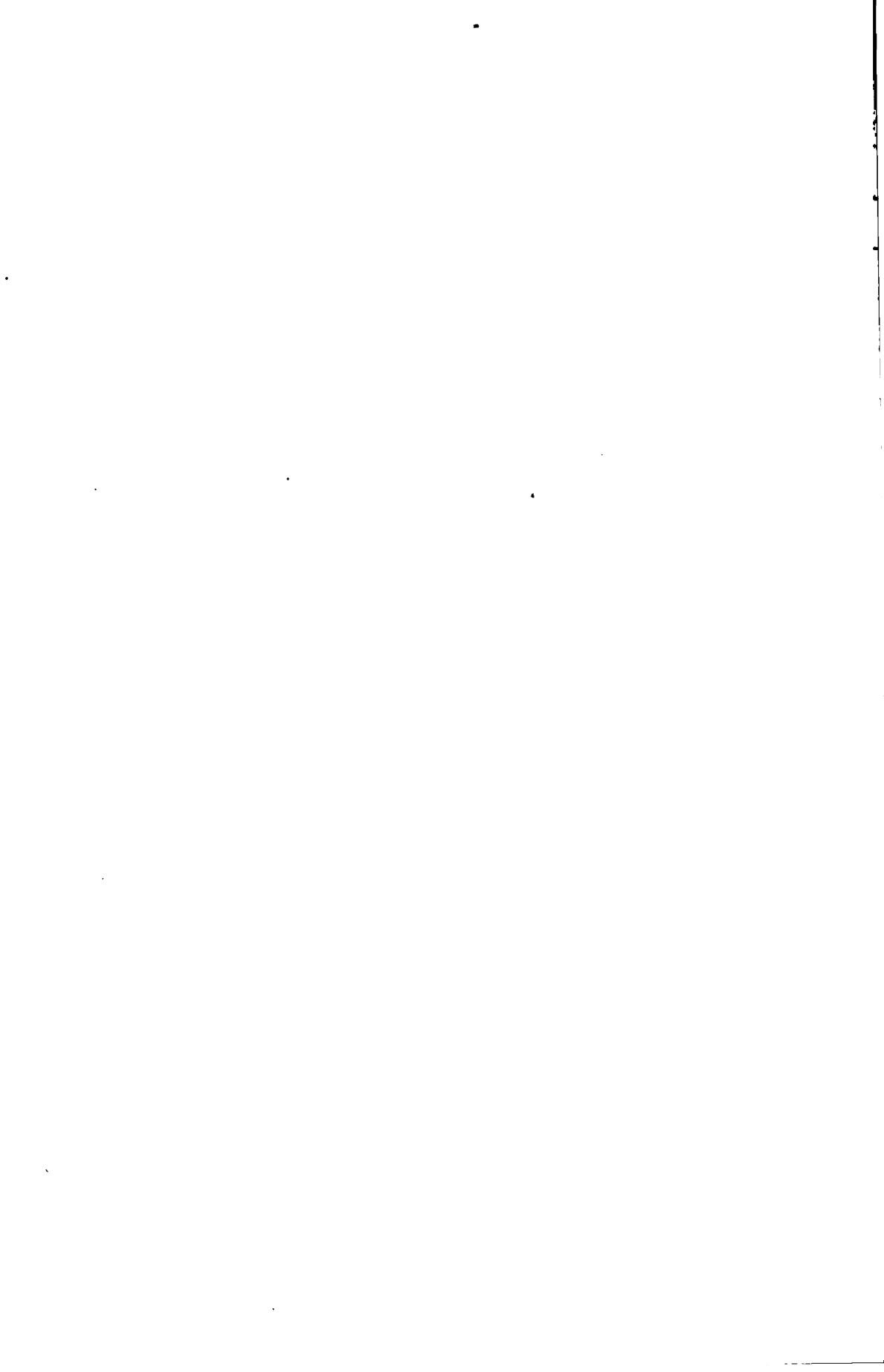


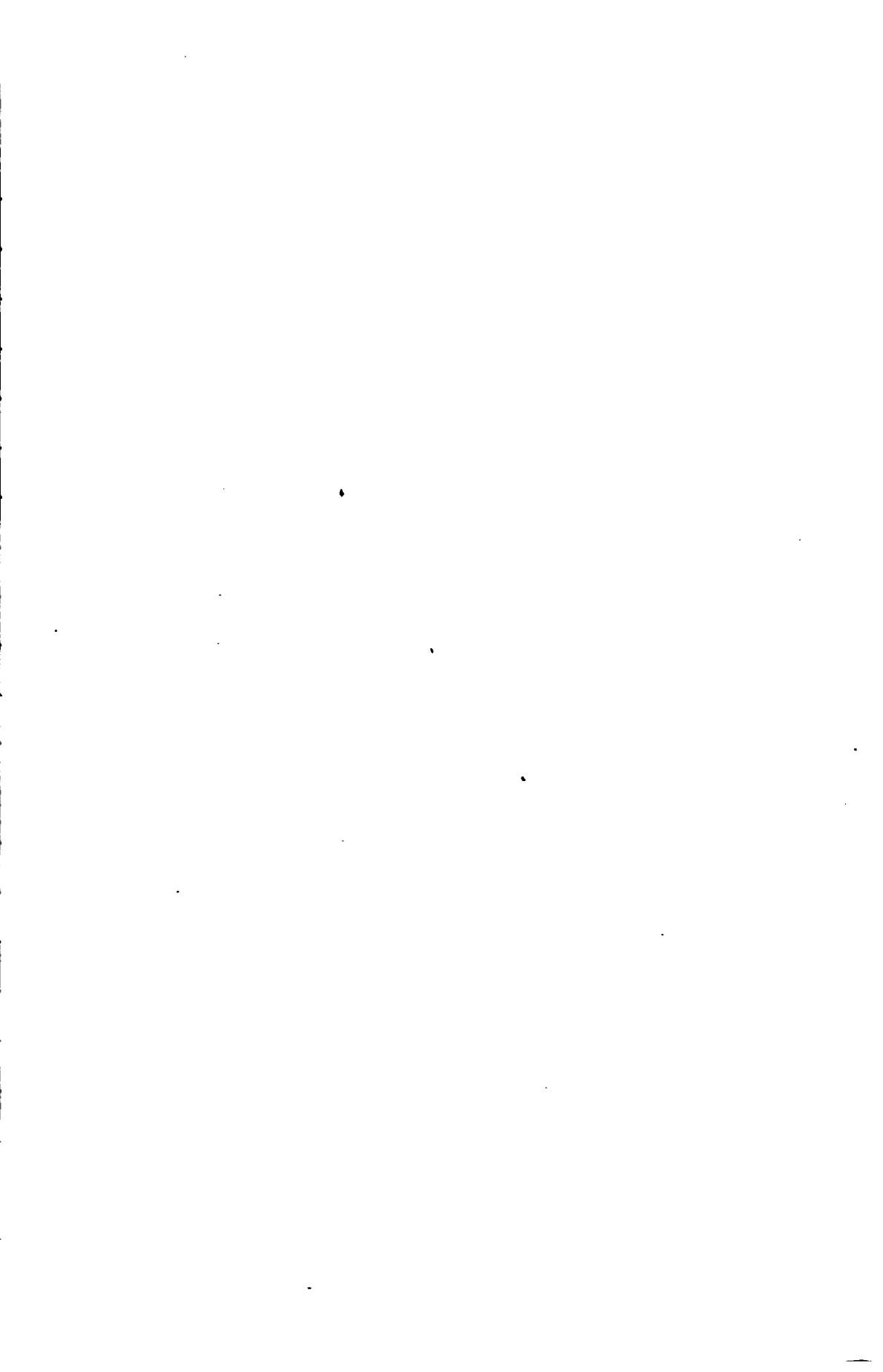


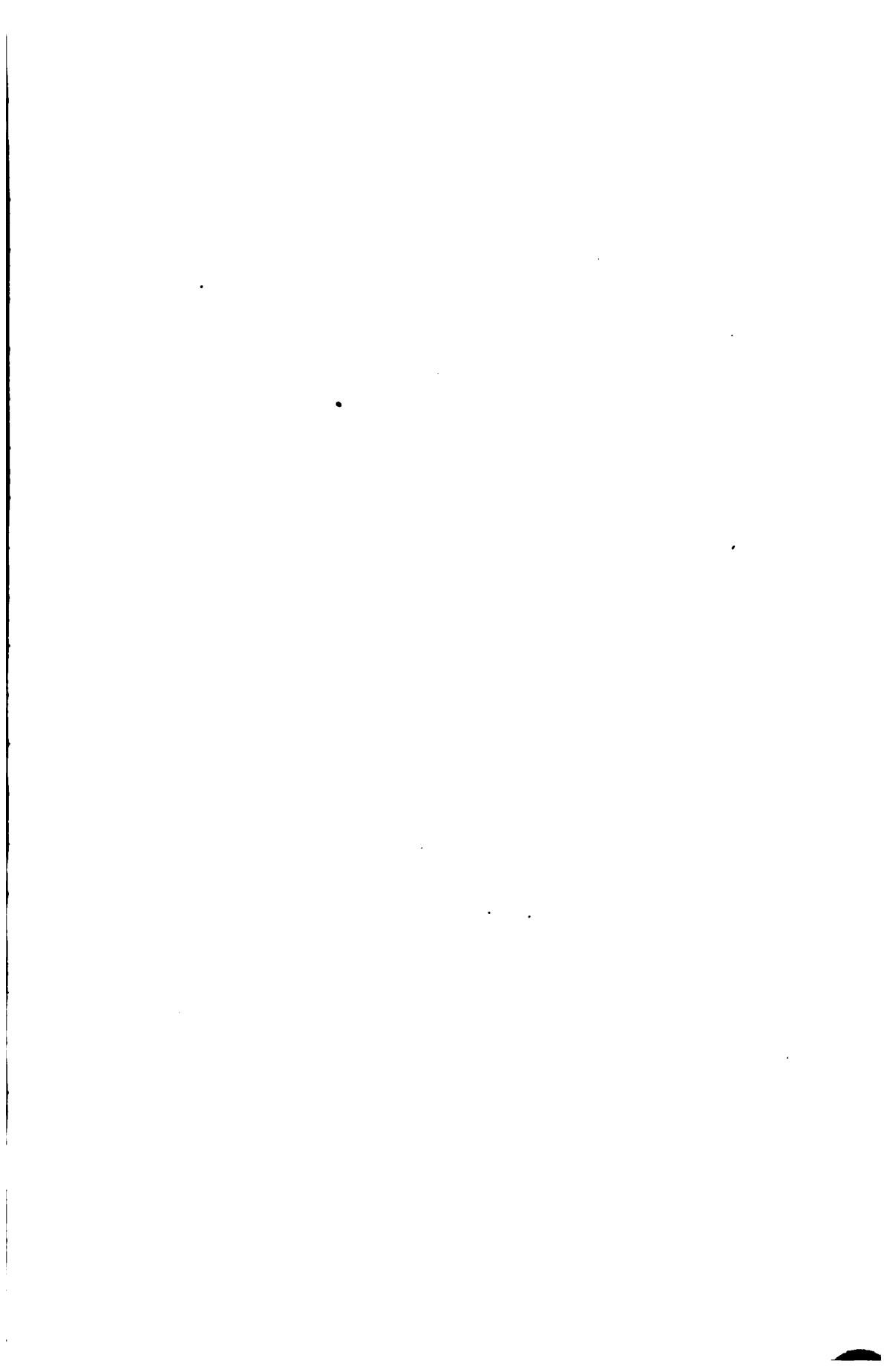








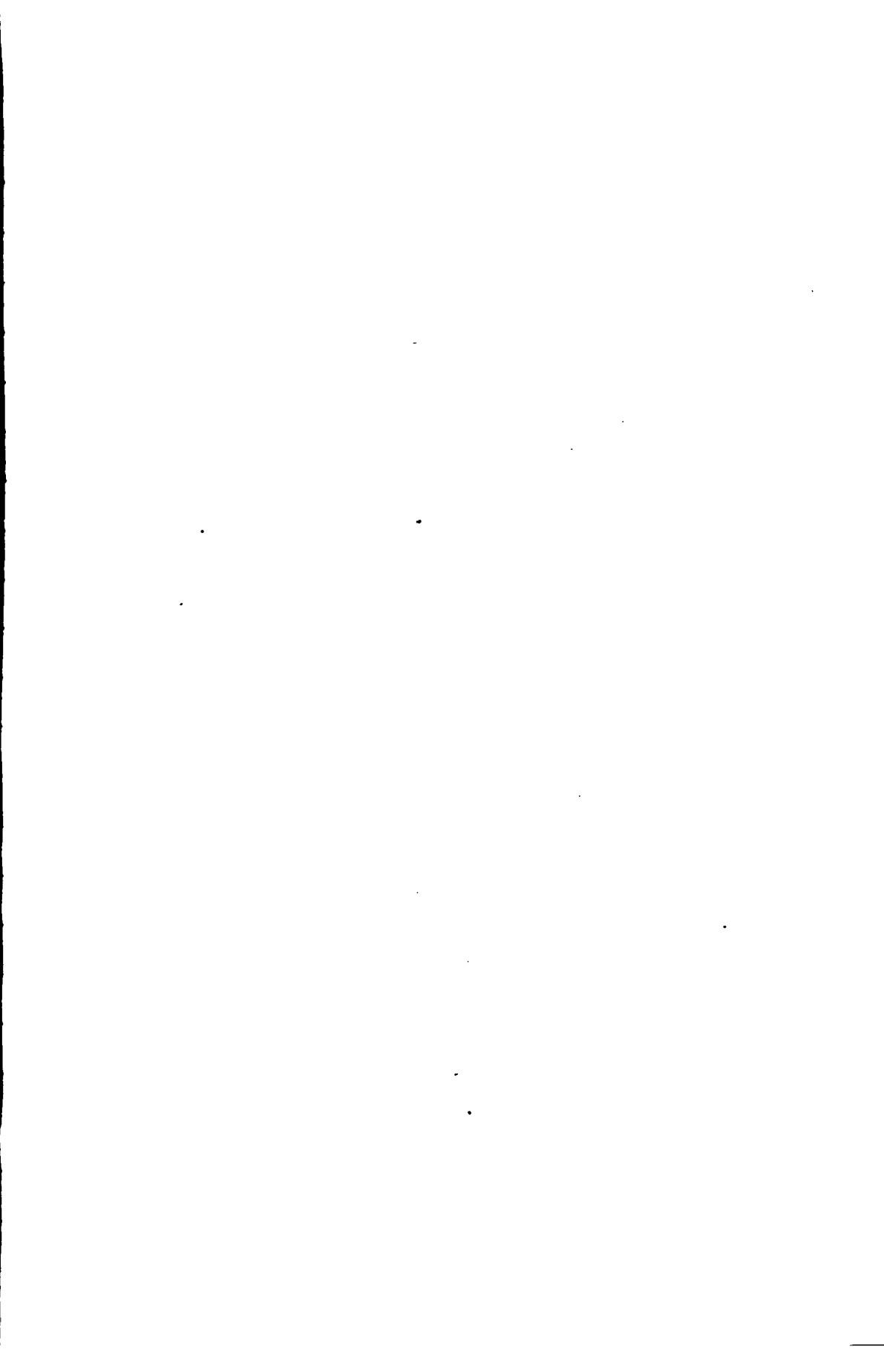














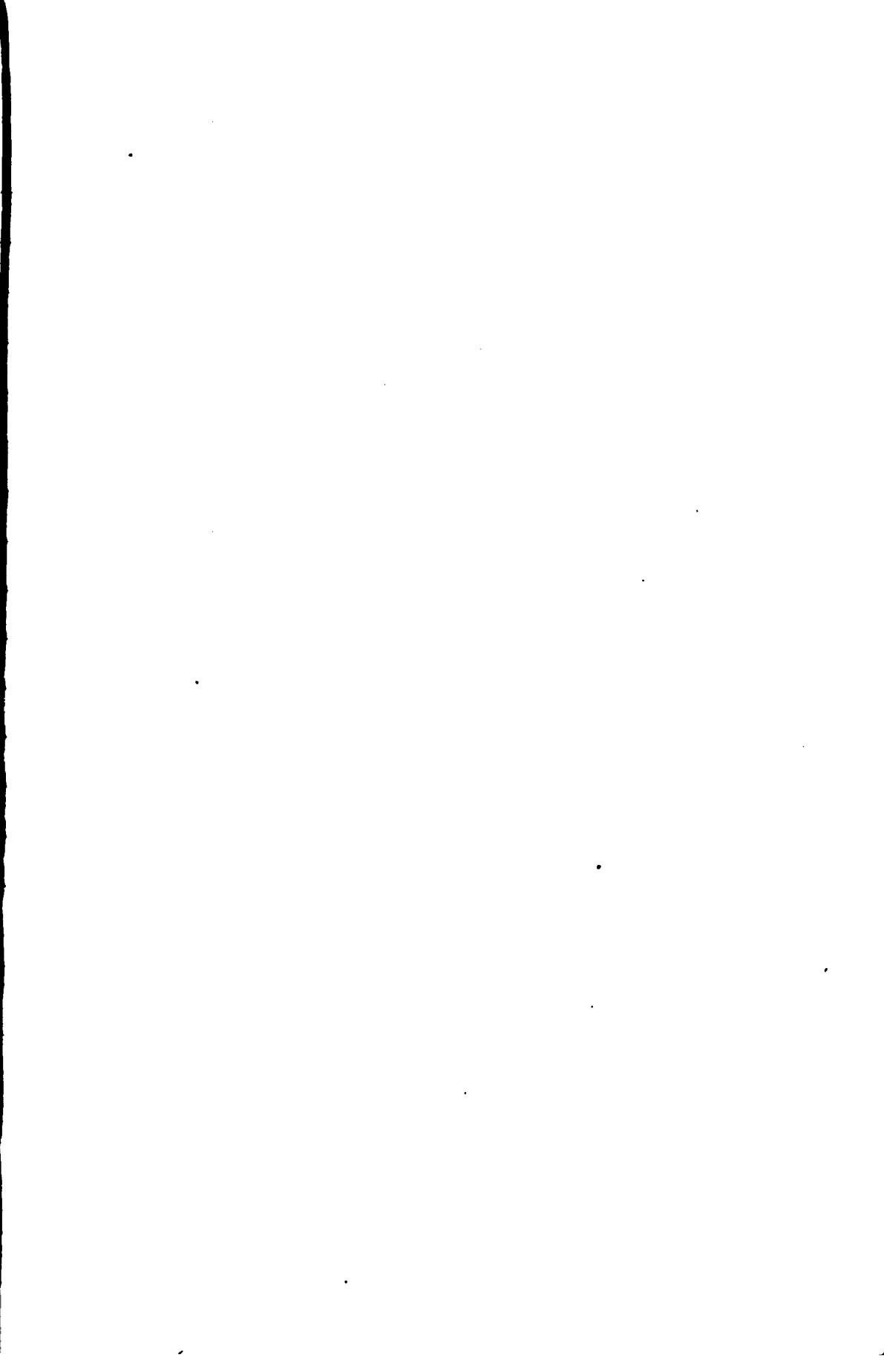








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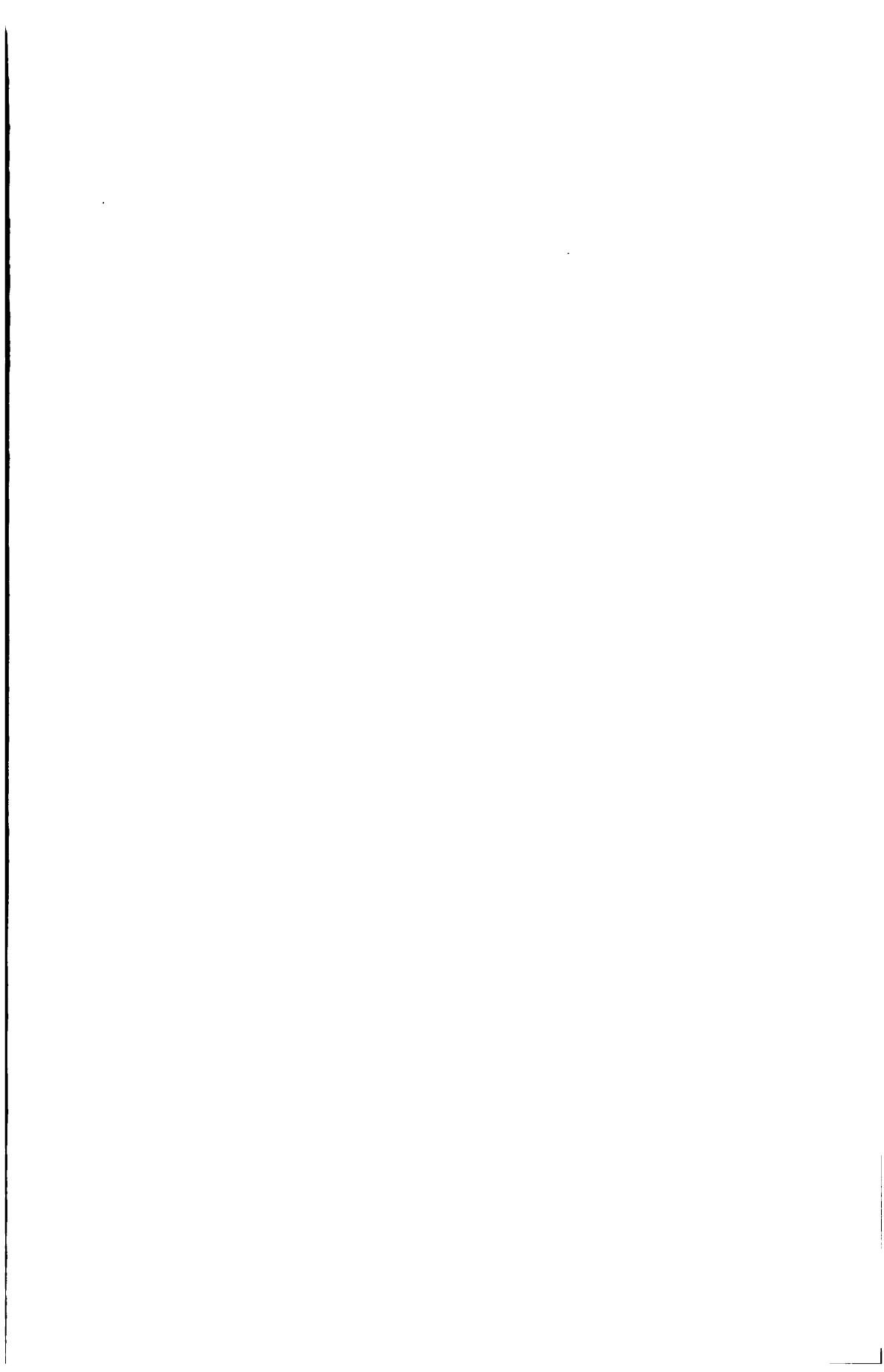
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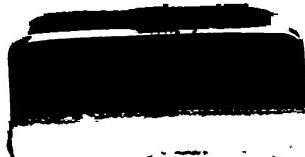


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